

the numerous images, or swelling the train of the Pontiff, as he proceeded in grand procession, carrying the Host, and attended by all the cardinals in Rome to the church of the Vatican to implore the protection of Heaven. Cessario rushed to the walls with the instinct of a war-horse, at the sound of the trumpet; and in a short time found himself to his great astonishment, fighting valiantly by the side of that very Baglione whom but the day before he expected to meet as an enemy, Bourbon, conspicuous from his white mantle was foremost in the track encouraging his men, by gesture and example, to fix the scaling ladders, which he was the first to mount. Scarcely had his foot pressed the steps, when a discharge from the ramparts dashed him breathless to the ground. The besieged uttered a cry of triumph, and for a moment his troops fell back in dismay—the next, the charge was renewed with redoubled fury. The assault continued three days. On the fourth, Cessario was sent by Baglione to the castle with a message to the chief engineer Antonio Santa Croce, as he was returning there was a cry—a shout of mingled triumph and despair—that seemed to rend the skies, flying parties of their own troops, the women running thither and thither with their screaming children, told the appalling truth—the city was carried! From the quarter of Trastevere, a body of German auxiliaries headed by the prince of Orange came rushing like a whirlwind, carrying death to whatever opposed. The soldiers deserted the walls, and thronged the streets disputing every inch of ground with desperate valor—The yells of the combatants—the deafening roar of the cannon—the maddening shrieks of female, in the grasp of the licentious soldiery, piercing the ear with horrid clearness, through all the infernal uproar—the streets and squares heaped with the slain, and running with blood—all the ghastly sights and sounds of a city taken by storm—struck horror and dismay to the bosom of Cessario. All hell seemed open to his view. Still he fought like a young lion at bay dealing no second blow, and himself, he reached the square of Vatican, where the Pope's guards were in vain attempting to defend the entrance of the church.

Over grey carcasses, the dying and the dead, Cessario forced his way into the nave just in time to strike down a Huguenot soldier, who with a cry of 'Down with Antichrist and his supporters!' aimed a furious blow at the head of Baglione. Hand to hand the death-struggle was maintained till the Pontiff made his escape by a secret passage, to the castle of St Angelo and then Baglione, making a desperate rally from the church, Cessario lost sight of him.

Ed fury, to you to the tower of the scene the enemy are to them. Amidst the church, set a smoke, it was impossible to find any friends from foes.

Faint with the loss of blood, and patched with intolerable wounds, Cessario crawled towards one of the public fountains. The fountains from a neighboring palace shed a lurid glare upon the ghastly faces of numbers who had expired in a vain attempt to reach the waters. One miserable wretch had fallen in, and the stream was polluted with his blood. Cessario turned, shuddering, away when a female voice struck on his ear; and a young and lovely woman, with hair dishevelled, and garments torn and bloody, rushed from the burning palace, followed by a soldier. With frantic agony she clasped Cessario's body, and implored him to save her. Before he could reply, the savage sprung upon his victim, with the howl of an infuriated wolf. Inspired, for the moment, with superhuman strength, Cessario disengaged his right arm and plunged his dagger in the ruffian's heart; then throwing the insensible form of the lady across his shoulder, he made his way back to the church of the Vatican striking indiscriminately at all he met. It was nearly deserted; with one wild effort, he reached the high altar and the secret door. There nature failed at once and he sank, with his burden to the ground. In the fall, his foot touched the spring, and they fell, to ether into the subterranean passage!

Two years after the sacking of Rome, a splendid festival was held in the Colonna place. A thousand lamps poured a flood of light upon the gorgeous room where countless throng of gallant robes, and light dames moved gaily to the sound of the softest music. But who is she the dress where all he fair?—the jewels on her cheek and lip but mocked the roses vined in her clustering hair! who half asking, all loveliness, listen, with downcast eye and averted face, to the youth at her side in manhood's earliest prime—who sees on her with eyes radiant with love's joy? It was a daughter of the illustrious house of Colonna, and Cessario Baglione—he who, in calling her his bride, had filled his youthful bosom and won a prize higher worth than the crown of the imperial Charles.

In the midst of the marriage festival, on all was revelry and joy a servant approached, and whispered the bridegroom started and changed color. His lovely empress spoke to him with an air of alarm and timid tenderness but he heard her and quitted the hall.

On a sunlit chamber, half lighted

by a single torch a stranger stood muffled in a dark mantle. As Cessario approached he stepped forward, and dropped it—it was Adimari!

'Signor Cessario Baglione,' said he, 'I come to claim your protection. The league between the Pope and the Emperor has made me a beggar and an outcast and there are many in the court of Rome who seek my life.'

'Fear not, Adimari my friend, whom I owe all my present bliss,' said Cessario, rushing to embrace him—'wait my return!'

He hurried to the festal hall. In a few brief sentences he explained all to his bride—'But for Adimari, Olympia I had never known thee.'

It was enough—Olympia went to throw her self at her father's feet and never rose he had promised his powerful intercession with Pontiff.

At that time nothing was refused to Colonna. A few weeks saw Adimari reconciled to the Church; and Cessario whispered to his friend, as he presented him to his bride Olympia—'Did I not prophesy truly when I said, I would carve out for myself a fortune the proudest in Italy might envy!'

CRIME AND SUICIDE.

From the Norwich (Conn) Courier of May 13
It is seldom we are called upon to record such a melancholy case of crime and its wretched consequences as one which has recently transpired in the neighboring county of Windham. We have refrained from any public notice of the matter until now, because we were desirous of first ascertaining accurately the facts, instead of given currency to flying rumors which might not be true.

On Saturday night, the 31st ultimo, an old gentleman named Elias Mason, long a resident of the town of Woodstock; and one of its most respected and influential citizens suddenly deceased under circumstances which left no doubt on the mind of his attending physicians that he had taken poison. But, wishing to spare the feelings of Mr. Mason's family and friends, the physicians refrained from communicating their convictions as to the cause of Mr. M's sudden death. It was supposed by the family and others to have been a case of apoplexy, and it was so reported abroad. On Tuesday he was buried, and, in the funeral discourse, Mr. M's character was held up as a model of excellence, worthy of imitation by all. As a man, and as a Christian, he had, through a long and busy life, maintained an unswerving reputation for integrity and truth, and his death was mourned as a public loss. His business had been of a kind that rendered it necessary to have a good deal to do with the banks; and it was common remarks of the directors of the bank, there had as many and as good endorsers as Mr. Mason.

But hardly had the multitude which followed his remains to the grave dispersed before one who had joined in the procession—a Mr. Carpenter—received a letter from an officer of the Thompson Bank informing him that a note, which he had endorsed and Mr. Mason the drawer, was protested for non payment. This was the second instance in which, within a few weeks, he had received such a notice. The first one awakened his suspicions that Mr. M. had been committing forgery, for he could not remember ever having endorsed such a note for Mr. M, yet thinking it possible he might be mistaken, he resolved to say nothing about the matter, but when the second notice of protest came, there was no longer room to doubt. He rode to the bank immediately, and satisfied himself, by actual inspection, that his name had been forged to the protested paper. This discovery led the bank officers to a general examination of the notes of the deceased, and, as the result, it was found that he had in the bank about \$8,000 of forged paper. Subsequent examinations in the Brooklyn Bank show about \$8,000 more of the same kind of paper; in Southbridge Bank \$3,000 Chipchiet Bank about \$500. How many other banks have been defrauded in the same way is not yet known.

It is not the banks, however, that have suffered mainly or most severely. Mr. M. was owing not less than \$20,000 in Woodstock, mostly borrowed money, and a large proportion of it borrowed from people of small means—from widows and guardians—and persons of that description, whose confidence in the integrity of Mr. M. joined to the general belief of his wealth, led them to regard money placed in his hands as secure if it were deposited in the savings' Bank. It is now doubtful whether his estate will pay ten cents on the dollar of the claims against it.

For what length of time Mr. M. had carried on these forgeries, cannot be accurately known, but there is reason for believing that it was commenced in 1837 a year of unusual embarrassment in business and it is now said, though we are not informed upon what ground that he has carried poison about him for years, evidently, if he should ever be detected, to die the death of suicide rather than survive the revelation of his guilt.

It is with reluctance that we give publicity to these facts through our columns, but as they are already circulated widely, and with exaggerations and additions in many instances which do not belong to them, we have not left at liberty to remain silent.

What is this line for? Guess.

HOSEA J. LEVIE.

This individual, whose name has become notorious from his connexion with the Schuylkill Bank frauds is shortly expected in Philadelphia, in order to give his testimony against the parties really guilty in forging the false certificates of stock of the Bank of Kentucky. These false certificates, it will be recollected, have been nobly assumed by Kentucky, so that innocent purchasers will suffer nothing by their fraudulent issue. Immediately after this assumption—by which the Bank lost \$1,300,000—Gen Combs was despatched hither to make arrangements by which the authors of the frauds might be detected, and the Bank, if possible, wholly or partially indemnified. He soon found that nothing could be discovered without the testimony of Levie. But that testimony could not be obtained so long as a criminal prosecution in our courts hung over the fugitive. The General accordingly applied to Ovid F. Johnson, Esq. Attorney General of Pennsylvania, making a full statement of the case, and obtaining the immunity for Levie Gen. Combs in his letter says, 'With the aid of Levie's testimony, and that of other corroborative witness and circumstances, the Bank of Kentucky expects to be able to fix upon the proper Parties the responsibility for this atrocious fraud which has been so long enveloped in mystery.' What the evidence of Levie will be the letter does not state, but as the fugitive was examined in Kentucky the General no doubt speaks by the card.

Under these circumstances Attorney General Johnson recommended to the Governor to extend immunity to Levie, and his Excellency has acted accordingly. A Nolle Prosequi has been entered on the bills of indictment against Levie, and he is expected shortly to arrive here in order to give his testimony.

We cannot but congratulate the public on the probability that the mystery which has hitherto shrouded this enormous fraud will be shortly dissipated. Bring the criminals to the bar of justice, and let their punishment be condign!

MEXICO.

The steamship Neptune, Captain Rollins arrived at New Orleans on the 10th inst. 26 hours from Galveston.

Gen. Somerville arrived at Houston on the orders of the President he had disbanded the troops under his command.

Several gentlemen who have lately arrived at Houston from Bevar state that the most complete tranquillity prevails in that section. Only about 100 soldiers remained at that place who are waiting for the volunteers that are soon expected to start for the Rio Grande. They say that immense herds of animals—sufficient to afford meat for a large army for many months, Gen. Burleton had returned to his home, and has declined taking command of any volunteer force to cross the Rio Grande.

The Camanches and Lipans have been committing extensive depredations fast on the Rio Grande. A party of 300 Camanches, a few weeks since, swept down the eastern bank of the Rio Grande from Laredo nearly to the Coast, and devastated nearly the whole country. They captured and carried off several women and children, and spread such an alarm that nearly all the Mexican settlers have forsaken the ranches, and removed with their families west of the river. The whole country east of the Sierra Madre is almost entirely defenceless, and the inhabitants are trembling with alarm for fear that the invading army of Texas will approach before they can obtain protection from the interior.

About a fortnight since, a frightful crime was perpetrated at Grana, opposite Lafayette, La. An individual, named Balthazar Arengo Y. Borbon, presented a family named Jecks, with a bottle of Anisette impregnated with poison. All the family were taken ill from drinking of it, and one of them a young lady, Miss Malvina Jecks, died after excruciating suffering. The Picayune says that Mr. Jecks also died. It appears that Jecks was reputed to be possessed of money. The accused, who recently arrived in this country, insinuated himself into his favor. He represented himself as the relative and namesake of the deceased, and lived in the family.

The Helderbern troubles continue. The Grand Jury of Schoharie, N. York, have unanimously presented the newspaper printed at Schoharie, C. H. by William H. Gallup entitled 'Helderburg Advocate,' as highly immoral and insurrectionary in its tendency, injurious to the character and rights generally of the tenants themselves, and a libel upon the good sense, morals and patriotism of the people of this State and more especially upon the good sense, morals and patriotism of the people of the County of Schoharie. For these reasons we do hereby present the said newspaper as a public nuisance.

Emperor Nicholas, of Russia, offers strong inducements for Jews to become Christians. He has issued an ukase, offering from fifteen to thirty roubles to every adult Jewish convert to Christianity, half the sum to every child, exempt from taxes, privileges of trading, and other advantages.

DEMOCRAT.

"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR"

BLOOMSBURG.

SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1842.

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAMES BUCHANAN.

(Subject to the decision of the National Convention.)

RHODE ISLAND.

From the latest accounts from this state we learn that the difficulties between the contending parties has been amicably arranged, or; so far, at least, as to induce a suspension of hostilities for the present.—What the precise terms are, is not generally known, therefore, various contradictory statements are afloat. But the general impression appears to be, that a Convention is to be called, the members of which are to be elected by all the citizens of the State, for the purpose of framing a written Constitution, which is to be submitted to the same tribunal for their acceptance or rejection. If this be true, the suffrage party will have gained all they asked for at the outset. The following extracts are from Providence papers advocating both sides of the question.

The Providence Chronicle, a neutral paper, says:

'To-day we have the inexpressible gratification to announce the close of the war. The small band of fearless and determined men who held out in possession of the guns, an allusion to which we made in our yesterday's edition and who probably thought they were doing right, this morning yielded to the persuasion and arguments of the friends of peace of both parties and returning the artillery guns to the place from which they took them, dispersed and went peaceably to their homes.'

The Providence Journal of Friday contains these paragraphs:

We have learned from a most unquestionable source, that Mr. Dorr has gone to New York to make a long visit. The gentlemen who gave us the information parted from Mr. D. yesterday afternoon.

We wish it therefore, distinctly understood, that no compromise, nor understanding for a compromise, or anything of the kind, was made. At the same time, we have no doubt that now the great impediment having been removed, the people of this State will almost to a man go for a written constitution, an extension of suffrage and an equalization of representation. Such a constitution will not be, like Dorr's, made by a single man, but the whole body of the people will have a voice in the framing and adoption of it. The time for this has arrived, and it would have been already consummated, had it not been for the course of those unprincipled leaders who have just been repudiated by the suffrage party now that their wicked and atrocious designs are fully exposed.

The Express, the Suffrage organ, says:

'We remain unadvised from any official or authentic source of the terms of the armistice or compromise, which has quelled the storm of war, and lulled the public mind into a peaceful calm. Nor can we say from any evidence adduced, whether the arrangement made is to be temporary or permanent; or whether, it effected an actual abdication of Governor Dorr, who it is said has retired from the city, and of some of the legislative body; who have given notice of their resignations, or whether the acts were done under certain considerations of the other party, on the non-performance of which, they became null and void.'

A letter writer from Washington says, that the Secretary of the Treasury has left the city for the north. The Secretary of State is absent for two or three weeks.—The Post Master General was to have gone but is detained for a few days. These official trips are very pleasant contingencies to the public officers at the seat of government, especially in the summer season.

The venerable Bishop Soule, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, sailed a few days since, from New York, for England. The Rev. Thomas Sargeant, of Baltimore, accompanies the Bishop as a travelling companion.

MILITARY.

For the past week, we have been teneted in this county with the annual battalion trainings, which have come off with their usual grand displays and accompaniments. A portion of the first battalion, 71st Regt, consisting of three companies of Volunteers and four companies of Militia, commanded by Col. McDowell, assisted by Lt. Col. Hower and Major Crivelling, met at this place, on Saturday last. The Battalion was reviewed by Maj. Gen. Greene & Brig. Gen. Hammond in their usual good style.

The appearance of the Volunteer companies, as well as those of the Militia, was creditable to the officers and soldiers. On Monday, the 2d battalion met at Cattawissa where they were reviewed by Brig. Gen. Hammond.

The Hon. Samuel J. Southard, President of the United States Senate, is about to leave public life on account of ill health.

MAINE BOUNDARY.

The Legislature of the State of Maine assembled at Augusta, on the 18th inst.—The Governor, in his message, recommends the appointment of Commissioners to be invested with power to agree upon a conventional line of boundary, proceeding, however, upon the basis that the line now claimed is the true one, and consenting to the surrender of none of the territory except for an equivalent in lands, navigation, rights, &c. The Standing Committee of both Houses, to whom was referred that portion of the Governor's message relating to the N.E. Boundary Line, recommend the appointment of Commissioners by the Legislature to repair to the seat of Government of the United States, and to confer with the authorities of that Government touching a Conventional line, or line by agreement between the State of Maine and the British Provinces, and to give the assent of the State to any such line, with such terms, conditions, considerations, and equivalents as they shall deem consistent with the honor of the State; with the understanding that no such line be agreed upon without the assent of such commissioners. There is, therefore, now some prospect that the Boundary Question will be amicably settled.

The complete returns of the late election in Virginia have at length been received. It will be seen that the people of the 'Old Dominion' still cherish the principles of Jefferson, the father of Democracy.

There are elected to the House, 84 States Rights Republicans, and 50 Whigs—Republican majority in the House of Delegates 34. There are 85 new members out of 134. Republican gain 24; Whig gain 5.

In the Senate, there will be 20 Democratic Republicans, and 12 Whigs, being a Republican majority of 8, and a gain of 4.—The general result stands, therefore, thus: Republican majority in the House, 34
In the Senate, 8

Republican maj. on joint ballot, 42

The Evansville, Indiana, Gazette, gives a most revolting account of a heinous outrage committed by a Catholic priest in that place on one of his female penitents, at the confessional. The penitent, a young married woman from Germany, of good character and family. The priest was arrested and held to bail; at the examination before the magistrate the offence was clearly proved, when a conflict between the Irish and German Catholics present took place, in the midst of which the priest made his escape.

FEARFUL ENCOUNTER.

A desperate contest with a Robber, is thus described in a Baltimore paper:—Mr. Younger, of Calvert county, Md., having some cause to apprehend a burglarious visit to the establishment, stationed himself in his tobacco warehouse to await the expected visitor. During the night the house was forced, but as the man entered, Mr. Y. refrained from shooting, fearing more disastrous consequence from the combustible nature of the materials around him; he therefore laid aside the gun and grappled with the intruder, but the fellow being likely to prove too strong for him, Mr. Y. drew his knife and plunged in the body of the burglar. He finally secured him, and he proved to be a negro belonging to Mr. H. C. Davy, of Ann Arundel county. Mr. Younger received some injury in the conflict, and is feared will lose one of his eyes. Both are under the charge of a physician.