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# The Star.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER—Two Dollars  
per annum—payable half yearly in advance. No  
subscriptions taken for less than six months, and  
none discontinued until all arrearages are paid,  
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DUCE AMOR PATRIE PRODESSE CIVIBUS.—"THE LOVE OF MY COUNTRY LEADS ME TO BE OF ADVANTAGE TO MY FELLOW-CITIZENS."

Printed and Published, at GERRYSBURG, PA.,  
BY ROBERT W. MIDDLETON.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 4, 1831.

TERMS—\$2 PER ANNUM.  
VOL. 2.—NO. 4.

## THE OLIO.

"With sweetest flowers enrich'd  
From various gardens gull'd with care."

## HOPE IN HEAVEN.

[J. MILLS BROWN.]  
In mercy bind this bruised heart,  
Thou Power, who made me smile and weep!  
Hush its wild thro'—or bid it part—  
And endless sleep.  
Old—where's the hope for lofty minds?  
Those souls of oak who will not crave—  
Nor bend—though rent by ruthless winds!  
Where?—In the grave.  
His comrades fly the wounded deer;  
The moon hangs sickly when she wanes;  
And wintry storms, and hoar frosts drear  
Strip autumn's plains.  
But there's a rest for those who mourn;  
A balm for bosoms wrong and riven;  
Mild dreams for eyes with anguish worn;  
'Tis—Hope in Heaven.

## SPEED THE PLOUGH.

Speed the Plough! O, speed the plough!  
The sun is up, the time is now,  
Drive on my boys, God speed the plough.  
Now the green blade, peeping low  
From the last dissolving snow,  
Tells the gladdened farmer how  
Heaven's aid can speed the plough.  
Harvest home: O hear the sound,  
And each joyful tale go round;  
The proud lord might envy now  
The merry man who guides the plough.  
The merchant's gold the miser's hoard,  
The sailor's helm the soldier's sword,  
The pop's affected air, must bow  
To the rattling loom and gliding plough.

## THE MISCELLANY.

### A NIGHT AMONG THE WOLVES.

"The gaunt wolf,  
Scenting the place of slaughter with his long  
And most offensive howl, did ask for blood."  
"The wolf—the gaunt and ferocious wolf!"  
How many tales of wild horror are associated  
with its name! Tales of the deserted  
battle-field—where the wolf and the vulture  
feast together—a horrible obscene banquet,  
realizing the fearful description of the Siege  
of Corinth, when—

"On the edge of the gulph  
There sat a raven flapping a wolf,"  
amidst the cold and stiffening corpses of the  
fallen; or of the wild Scandinavian forests,  
where the peasant sinks down exhausted  
amid the drifts of winter, and the wild wolf-  
howl sounds fearfully in his deafening ear,  
and lean forms and evil eye gather closer  
around him, as if impatient for the death of  
the doomed victim.

"The early settlers of New England were  
not infrequently incommoded by the numbers  
and ferocity of the wolves, which prowled  
around their rude settlements. The hunter  
easily overpowered them, and with one dis-  
charge of his musket scattered them from  
about his dwelling. They fled even from the  
timid child, in the broad glare of day—  
but in the thick and solitary night, far away  
from the dwellings of men, they were ter-  
rible, from their fiendish and ferocious ap-  
petite for blood.

"I have heard of a fearful story of the  
wolf, from the lips of some of the old settlers  
of Vermont, perhaps it may be best told in  
the language of one of the witnesses of the  
scene.

"'Twas a night of January, in the year  
17—. We had been to a fine quilting frolic,  
about two miles from our little settlement  
of four or five log-houses. 'Twas rather  
late—about twelve o'clock, I should guess—  
when the party broke up. There was no moon—  
and a dull, grey shadow or haze hung  
around the horizon, while overhead  
a few pale and sickly looking stars gazed  
at us through a dingy curtain. There were six  
of us in company—Harry Mason and myself,  
and four as pretty girls as ever grew up this  
side of the Green Mountains. There were my  
two sisters and Harry's sister and his sweet-  
heart, the daughter of our next door neighbor.  
She was a right down handsome girl—that  
Caroline Allen. I never saw her equal,  
though I am no stranger to pretty faces.  
She was so pleasant and kind of heart—so  
gentle and sweet-spoken; and so intelligent  
besides, that every body loved her. She  
had an eye as blue as the hill violet, and her  
lips were like a red rose leaf in June. No  
wonder that Harry Mason loved her—boy  
though he was—for we had never of us  
seen our seventeenth summer.

"Our path lay through a thick forest of  
oak, with here and there a tall pine raising  
its dark, full shadow against the sky; with  
an outline rendered indistinct by the thick  
darkness. The snow was deep—deeper  
a great deal than it ever falls of late years—  
but the surface was frozen strongly enough  
to bear our weight, and we hurried on over  
the white pathway with rapid steps. We  
had not proceeded far before a low, long howl  
came to our ears. We all knew it in a mo-  
ment; and I could feel a shudder thrilling  
the arms that were folded close to my own,  
as a sudden cry burst from the lips of all of  
us—"The wolves—the wolves!"

"Did you ever see a wild wolf—not one  
of your caged, broken down, show animals,  
which are exhibited for sixpence sight, chil-  
dren half price—but a fierce half starved  
ranger of the wintry forest, howling and  
hurryng over the barren snow, actually mad  
with hunger? There is no one of God's

creatures which has such a frightful fiendish  
look, as this animal. It has the form as  
well as the spirit of a demon.

"Another, and another howl—and then  
we could hear distinctly the quick patter of  
feet behind us. We all turned right about,  
and looked in the direction of the sound.  
"The devils are after us," said Mason,  
pointing to a line of dark, gliding bodies.  
And so in fact they were—a whole troop of  
them—howling like so many Indians in a  
pow waw. We had no weapons of any kind;  
and we knew enough of the nature of the  
vile creatures who followed us, to feel that  
it would be useless to contend without them.  
There was not a moment to lose—the savage  
beasts were close upon us. To attempt  
flight would have been a hopeless affair.—  
There was but one chance of success, and  
we instantly seized upon it.

"To the tree—let us climb this tree!" I  
cried, springing forwards towards a low  
boughed and gnarled oak, which I saw at a  
glance, might be easily climbed into.

"Harry Mason sprang lightly into the  
tree, and aided in placing the terrified girls  
in a place of comparative security among  
the thick boughs. I was the last on the  
ground, and the whole troop were yelling at  
my heels before I reached the rest of the  
company. There was one moment of hard  
breathing and wild exclamations among us,  
and then a feeling of calm thankfulness for  
our escape. The night was cold—and we soon  
began to shiver and shake, like so many  
sailors on the topmast of an Iceland whaler.  
But there was no murmurs—no complain-  
ing among us for we could distinctly see the  
gaunt, attenuated bodies of the wolves be-  
neath us, and every now and then we could  
see great, glowing eyes, staring up into the  
tree where we were seated. And then their  
yells—they were loud and long and devilish!  
"I know not how long we had remained  
in this situation, for we had no means of as-  
certaining the time—when I heard a limb  
of the tree cracking as if breaking down be-  
neath the weight of some of us; and a mo-  
ment after a shriek went through my ears  
like the piercing of a knife. A light form  
went plunging down through the naked bran-  
ches, and fell with a dull and heavy sound  
upon the stiff snow.

"Oh, God! I am gone!"  
"It was the voice of Caroline Allen.—  
The poor girl never spoke again!—There  
was a horrible dizziness and confusion in  
my brain, and I spoke not and I stirred not—  
for the whole was at that time like an  
ugly, unreal dream. I only remember that  
there were cries and shudderings around  
me; perhaps I joined with them—and that  
there were smothered groans, and dreadful  
howls underneath. It was all over in a  
moment. Poor Caroline! She was literally  
eaten alive! The wolves had a frightful  
feast, and they became raving mad with  
the taste of blood.

"When I come fully to myself—when  
the horrible dream went off—and it lasted  
but a moment—I struggled to shake off the  
arms of my sisters, which were clinging  
around me, and could I have cleared myself,  
I should have jumped down among the rag-  
ing animals. But when a second thought  
came over me, I knew that any attempt at  
rescue would be useless. As for poor Ma-  
son, he was wild with horror. He had tried  
to follow Caroline, when she fell, but he  
could not shake the grasp of his terrified  
sister. His youth and weak constitution  
and frame, were unable to withstand the  
dreadful trial; and he stood close by my  
side, with his hands firmly clenched and  
his teeth set closely, gazing down upon the  
dark, wrangling creatures below, with the  
fixed stare of a maniac. It was indeed a  
terrible scene. Around us was the thick  
cold night—and below, the ravenous wild  
beasts were lapping their bloody jaws, and  
howling for another victim.

"The morning broke at last; and our  
frightful enemies fled at the first advance of  
day-light, like so many cowardly murder-  
ers. We waited until the sun had risen  
before we ventured to crawl from our rest-  
ing-place. We were chilled through—every  
limb was numb with cold and terror—and  
poor Mason was delirious, and raved  
wildly about the dreadful things he had  
witnessed. There were bloody stains all  
around the tree; and two or three long locks  
of dark hair were trampled into the snow.

"We had gone but a little distance when  
we were met by our friends from the settle-  
ment, who had become alarmed at our ab-  
sence. They were shocked at our wild and  
frightful appearance; and my brothers have  
oftentimes told me that at first view we all  
seemed like so many crazed and brains-  
stricken creatures. They assisted us to  
reach our homes; but Harry Mason never  
recovered fully from the dreadful trial.—  
He neglected his business, his studies, and  
his friends, and would sit alone for hours  
together, ever and anon muttering to him-  
self about that horrible night. He fell to  
drinking soon after, and died a miserable  
drunkard, before age had whitened a hair  
in his head.

"For my own part, I confess I have ne-  
ver entirely overcome the terrors of the ne-  
lancholly circumstance which I have endeav-  
ored to describe. The thought of it, has  
haunted me like my own shadow; and even  
now, the whole scene comes at times freshly

before me in my dreams, and I start up with  
something of the same feelings of terror  
which I experienced when, more than half  
a century ago, I passed a NIGHT AMONG THE  
WOLVES."

## MATRIMONIAL ANECDOTE.

The Rev. Mr. G—, a respectable cler-  
gyman in the interior of the state, relates  
the following anecdote.—A couple came to  
him to be married, and after the knot was  
tied, the bridegroom addressed him with—  
"How much do you ax, Mister?"  
"Why, replied the Clergyman, "I gen-  
erally take whatever is offered me. Some-  
times more, sometimes less. I leave it to  
the bridegroom."

"Yes, but how much do you ax, I say,"  
repeated the happy man.

"I have just said," returned the cler-  
gyman, "that I left it to the decision of the  
bridegroom; some give me ten dollars;  
some five; some three; some two; some  
one; and some, only a quarter of a one."  
"A quarter, ha?" said the bridegroom.  
"Wal, that's as reasonable as a body could  
ax.—Let me see, I've got the money."—  
He took out his pocket book, there was no  
money there; he fumbled in all his pocket-  
ets, but not a sixpence could he find.—  
"Dang it," said he, "I thought I had some  
money with me, but I recollect now, 'twas  
in my other trowsers pocket. Hetty, have  
you got such a thing as two shillings about  
ye."

"Me!" said the bride, with a mixture of  
shame and indignation, "I'm astonished at  
ye, to come here to be married without  
money to pay for it! If I'd known it afore,  
I wouldn't a come a step with ye; you  
might have gone alone to be married for  
all me."

"Yes, consider, Hetty," said the  
bridegroom, in a soothing tone, "we're mar-  
ried now, and it can't be helped; if you've  
got sich a thing as a couple of shillings—"

"Here, take 'em," interrupted the angry  
bride, who during this speech, had been  
searching in her work-bag; "and don't you,"  
said she, with a significant motion of her  
finger, "don't you never serve me sich a  
another trick."—N. Y. Constellation.

SWEENEY'S Chair Factory at the corner  
of Eden and Wilks streets, Fell's Point, was  
entirely destroyed by fire on Saturday morn-  
ing, about seven o'clock.—Balt. Gaz.

## COUNTERFEIT DOW.

Every thing on earth that is of any sort  
of importance, is apt to be counterfeited.—  
Even Lorenzo Dow, whom one would sup-  
pose as difficult to counterfeit as Perkin's  
check plates, has not been able to escape  
the general misfortune. He has issued his  
manifesto against a certain pseudo-Dow,  
who professing to be the veritable Lorenzo,  
is going about the country and deceiving  
the people in his name; and he cautions all  
manner of persons throughout the United  
States to be on their guard against the said  
counterfeit.—N. Y. Constellation.

Case of Distress.—Good morning, (said  
a citizen to a traveller) why are you going  
on foot, have you no Jacks to ride upon?  
Answer.—For the most part we have; but  
we have lent them to the masons to ride  
upon until after the election.

## A NEW LEGAL CASE.

In the Marine court, two limbs of the law  
having some dispute, a few days since, one  
pulled the other's nose. The pulled com-  
plained to the Court forthwith, against his  
act of violence on the part of the pulled; the  
Judge called upon several bystanders, who  
declared they did not see the act done; the  
nose was bloody, but the Judge declined al-  
lowing the pulled to speak through his nose.  
"I am here," said he, "to decide law ac-  
cording to testimony, and as there is no tes-  
timony, before the Court as to the act being  
positively done, the Court rules that your  
nose was not pulled. Let it be entered on  
the minutes accordingly."

AURORA BOREALIS.—We had last  
evening one of most curious displays of nor-  
thern light that we ever saw in this latitude.  
Notwithstanding the appearance of the  
moon, there was a thin sheet of light resem-  
bling sheer muslin, spreading up from the  
north, occasionally breaking away, then as-  
suming some fantastic shape, and then join-  
ing and covering about one quarter of the  
whole visible heavens.—U. S. Gaz.

A young man, not twenty years of age,  
of respectable parents, has been arrested in  
Georgetown for breaking open and robbing  
the office of a canal contractor of several  
hundred dollars. The money was found  
sowed up in the collar of his coat, and he  
subsequently confessed his guilt.

Joseph C. Melcher, late Editor and pub-  
lisher of the "Chillicothe Evening Post,"  
has been tried in the Court of Common Pleas  
for Ross County, for "stabbing with intent  
to kill," found guilty by a jury of twelve  
of his fellow citizens, and sentenced to con-  
finement and hard labor for three years, in  
the Penitentiary of Ohio. Mr. Melcher,  
as well as the individual whom he stabbed,

(Capt. Woodside) is a Jacksonian. The  
difficulty between them originated in the  
selection of an individual to succeed the pre-  
sent Postmaster of Chillicothe, whose "pun-  
ishment" was determined.—Mr. Melcher  
preferring one, and Capt. Woodside ano-  
ther.—Mays' Eagle.

## PROGRESS OF MORMONISM.

The Editor of the Painesville Ohio Ga-  
zette says:  
Martin Harris, one of the original Mor-  
mon prophets, arrived in the village last Sat-  
urday, on his way to the "Holy Land."—  
He says he has seen Jesus Christ, and that  
"he is the handsomest man he ever did see."  
He has also seen the Devil, whom he de-  
scribes to be a very sleek haired fellow, with  
four feet, and a head like a Jack Ass—[A  
Masonic one, we presume.]

From the York Republican of April 26.  
The body of a young woman, supposed  
to have been drowned, was found at Musser's  
Fishery, in Chancelor Township, on the  
14th inst. She had on a calico frock, lace  
boots, white cotton stockings, fastened with  
elastic garters, with silver clasps, and on  
her finger two rings, one of gold, the other  
a metal unknown. She had no head dress.  
There was nothing about her person to give  
any clue to her name.

The Potato.—Allow me to impress upon  
the minds of your readers the fact, that  
taking up the potatoes intended for seed  
next year, before they are ripe—that is,  
before they are full grown, and exposing  
them to the sun for a month or six weeks,  
and at planting time, observing the eye-end  
and placing it upward, will secure without  
any other trouble or expense, a crop of ev-  
ery variety of the potato, six weeks earlier  
than the same variety of the potato, if al-  
lowed to grow ripe, will produce.

To produce EARLY CABBAGES.—A writer  
in the Domestic Encyclopedia gives the  
following method to produce early cabbages:  
—In the spring, as soon as the sprouts on  
the cabbage stalks have grown to the length  
of a plant fit for setting, cut them out with  
a slice of the stalk about 2 inches long; and  
if the season permit, plant them in a gar-  
den, and the usual care will produce good  
cabbages.

To preserve Cucumber plants from bugs  
and flies.—Break off the stalks of onions  
which have been set out in the spring, and  
stick down five or six of them in each hill  
of cucumbers, and the bug will immedi-  
ately leave them. It would be well after a few  
days to renew them, but one application has  
frequently been found to be completely effec-  
tual.

The common chieves or sives will have  
the same effect with the onion. If this  
method fails, catch the bugs and kill them.  
Fires lighted in a garden in the evening  
will destroy a great many insects.

## ANTI-MASONIC.

MR. WHITTLESEY'S REPORT,  
ON THE  
Abduction and Murder of Wm. Morgan.  
[Concluded from No. 48 of 1st Vol. of the STAR.]

Orson Parkhurst, the person who drove Platt's  
carriage, containing Morgan, from Rochester west-  
ward, as soon as the outrages became a matter of  
public investigation, was found to be absent. No  
trace of him could be found; and attempts were  
made to mislead the committee, by representing  
that he had gone to Michigan, and other places,  
widely different from the place of his actual con-  
finement. The most diligent inquiries were made  
respecting him for months, and even years, and  
all hopes of penetrating the concealment which  
screened him, were nearly abandoned, when his  
place of residence was discovered, in August,  
1829. Prompt, efficient, and secret measures were  
immediately taken, to secure his attendance as a  
witness, and he was unexpectedly arrested in the  
eastern part of Vermont. He had supposed that  
all danger of finding him had passed; and he was  
living in the fancied security, that if any danger  
of this kind threatened him, he should receive  
timely information. He was regularly advised by  
his Rochester brethren of all that transpired; and  
twice during his absence, George Ketchum, a pen-  
sioned agent of the Fraternity, had visited him.—  
Twice, also, had he left his place of residence, and  
at each time, spent some months hiding in ano-  
ther state. He was brought as far as Albany; in  
the mean time, the Fraternity at Rochester had  
become suspicious of the true state of the case, and  
sent on to Albany, that he must, at all events, be  
abstracted from the person having him in charge.  
Possessed of these instructions, agents were em-  
ployed to keep a vigilant watch; and when he left  
Albany, in charge of the agent of the state, he was  
followed by an agent of the Fraternity. He was  
thus pursued westward, nearly two hundred miles.  
At Montezuma, an unknown person came on  
board the canal boat in which Parkhurst was, just  
at night. He did not give his name, and no one  
knew him. That night, the unknown individual  
and Parkhurst escaped from the boat, and no tid-  
ings have been heard of him since. Parkhurst  
was himself a mason, and if he had testified to the  
truth, would have been a most important witness.  
It is believed, that his testimony would have dis-  
closed the agency of several persons in Rich-  
mond, in the conspiracy, against whom no proof had  
hitherto been found. They had therefore a deep  
stake in his absence.

The driver of the stage west, on the morning  
when Morgan was carried through Rochester,  
might, by his testimony, have thrown some light  
upon the subject. He also left the place, and when  
at length it was ascertained, in August, 1829,  
where he was, measures were taken to secure his  
attendance as a witness. Although these mea-  
sures were taken with every precaution of secrecy  
yet, by some unaccountable means, he became in-  
formed of them, and fled just before the officer  
arrived at a late hour, and the information that might

have been derived from his testimony was entire-  
ly lost.

Isaac Farwell was present at Sol C. Wright's,  
on the evening of the 13th of September, when the  
party was there with Morgan; and as they re-  
mained at that place several hours; and procured  
an accession to the number of the conspirators, his  
testimony was exceedingly important. He, how-  
ever, with the assistance of members of the ma-  
sonic fraternity, so skillfully avoided the process  
that was issued to compel his attendance, that the  
public prosecutor only succeeded once in getting  
him before a grand jury. After that, he forfeited  
the bonds which he had given for his appearance  
to testify on trial; and not all the constant exertions  
of vigilant officers were sufficient to discover him  
again. For many months, he was secretly flying  
from county to county, and as the approach of  
court rendered new exertions to secure him prob-  
able, hiding in Canada, without the jurisdiction  
of state process. Just previous to the last special  
circuit, held in Niagara county, the prosecuting  
officer of that county ascertained that he had pas-  
sed through Lockport, but a short time previous,  
and supposing that it was his intention to visit his  
family, who resided three miles from that place,  
he sent an officer there to secure him. Farwell  
did not visit his family, though he had not seen  
them for many months. It was subsequently as-  
certained, by an appearance so open, and that he  
was taken by the wife of Solomon C. Wright, and  
smuggled off to Canada the same night, without  
even being permitted to visit his own house, or to  
inform his wife that he was in that vicinity. These  
are not the only instances of witnesses abscond-  
ing or being secreted, but if all were to be enu-  
merated, the detail would be found to be too ted-  
ious. There are circumstances existing in rela-  
tion to some of them, which leave the irresistible  
presumption upon the mind that they were hired,  
at a heavy expense, to leave their houses & their  
business, in order that their testimony might not  
place the reputation, the liberty, and the lives of  
some members of the fraternity at hazard.

Edward Giddins was told, if he would leave the  
country to save his friends, any amount of money  
which he should demand was ready for him, and  
had been furnished for the express purpose. An  
extravagant sum was offered for his property, if  
he would go, by a mason, who said he was au-  
thorized to make the purchase, and that the money  
had been furnished by the grand lodge for the  
purpose.

The conduct of masonic witnesses on the stand  
after their attendance had been secured, is also  
worthy of a few remarks. With very few excep-  
tions, they manifested an evident reluctance to  
testify. In some other cases, they testified with  
obvious and palpable falsehood. Some of them ex-  
ercised a piece of casuistry, in relation to their judicial  
oath, which is not a little remarkable. It seems  
that those implicated had argued themselves into  
the belief, that there was no greater sin than the  
breaking of a masonic oath; that if they told the  
truth in relation to the outrage, they should dis-  
turb a secret which they were masonically bound  
to keep, which would criminate themselves; and  
that, therefore, their only course was to testify that  
"they knew nothing about the affair." Strange  
as is the infatuation manifested by this reasoning,  
there was not wanting a counsellor of the su-  
preme court, a royal arch mason, to advise them,  
that if they were implicated in the affair, they  
might safely swear, that they knew nothing  
about it, instead of protecting themselves from  
answering at all, on the ground that it would  
criminate themselves. Certain it is, that many  
witnesses, to whom circumstances almost un-  
erringly pointed, as having a knowledge of, or being  
implicated in, some portion of the transaction, did  
come forward and solemnly make oath, that they  
knew nothing about the affair." Some others, who  
did pretend to give an account of their knowledge  
of the transaction, testified in such a way, as to  
leave an impression upon the mind of every au-  
ditor, that they had not satisfied that part of their  
judicial oath, which required them to tell the whole  
truth. No man, who heard the testimony of Hiram  
Hubbard, Ezra Platt, Solomon C. Wright, & some  
others, could believe for a moment, even from their  
own statements, that they had disclosed all they  
knew of the affair. The evidence that was ex-  
tracted from witnesses of this character, was ab-  
solutely wrong from them, so reluctant did they  
appear to disclose. Witnesses, on several instanc-  
es, came into court with their own counsel; a cir-  
cumstance unheard of in courts of justice before,  
to advise with them what questions they were le-  
gally bound to answer. They would frequently  
refuse decidedly to answer a question, even after  
its propriety had been argued by their own coun-  
sel, and decided by the court, and continue in such  
contumacious conduct until the order was made  
out for their commitment, and then their firm-  
ness would give way, and a reluctant answer  
would be forced from them. Some of them, of more  
determination of purpose, or having more impor-  
tant secrets to conceal, stood out in their refusal  
to answer until the last. In March, 1829, Isaac  
Allou refused to answer a question, before the  
grand jury of Monroe county; the jury reported  
him to the court, which determined, after solemn  
argument, that the witness could not protect him-  
self from answering the question. He, however,  
still refused, and was committed for the contempt.  
In June, 1829, Eli Bruce was taken before the  
grand jury of Genesee county, on a habeas corpus,  
as a witness, and he refused to be sworn. At a  
special circuit, held in June last, at Lockport, in  
Niagara county, Orsamus Turner was called as  
witness, on the trial of Ezekiel Jewett, the keeper  
of Fort Niagara at the time of Morgan's con-  
finement there. The three following questions were  
successively put to Turner, as a witness: "Was  
the defendant one of the persons consulted with,  
in relation to separating Morgan from his friends  
at Batavia, as a means of suppressing the con-  
templated publication of a book concerning the secret  
of freemasonry?" "Do you know that the defen-  
dant, Ezekiel Jewett, was applied to for a place, in  
or about Fort Niagara, for the purpose of confining  
William Morgan?" "Was you ever present when  
the subject of preparing a place at Fort Niagara,  
or at any other place within the county of Niagara,  
for the confinement of Morgan, was discussed in  
presence of defendant?" He successively refused  
to answer these questions; and he was senten-  
ced, for this contumacious conduct, for the first  
contempt, to thirty days imprisonment, and \$250  
fine, and for the two last, to thirty days impris-  
onment, for each contempt.

On the same trial, Eli Bruce and John Whit-  
ney, were called as witnesses, and successively  
refused to be sworn. Bruce was sentenced to thirty  
days imprisonment, for this contempt; & Whit-  
ney to like imprisonment, and also to pay a fine of  
\$250. These individuals, or all liable under the  
laws of the state of New York, to be further pun-  
ished for their contempts, after conviction upon an  
indictment, by imprisonment for one year each,  
and by a fine of \$250. It is evident that no light  
cause could have induced them, to take this course,  
and subject themselves to such punishment. All of  
[See Fourth Page.]