



D. MURRAY, Editor and Publisher. EBENSBURG, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

The December Term of the several Courts of this county commenced last Monday. At two o'clock Court was opened, Hon. GEORGE TAYLOR, President Judge, and his Associates, Hon. Richard Jones and Hon. George W. Easley, being present. After the usual routine of business such as charging the Grand Jury, &c., had been gone through with, and no cases on the list ready for trial, the Court adjourned until Tuesday morning. The forenoon of Tuesday was occupied in the trial of several unimportant cases in the Quarter Sessions. At about eleven o'clock the Jury in the case of the Commonwealth vs. William Arentree, indictment for Murder, returned the indictment to the Court endorsed "A true bill." Shortly after the assembling of the Court in the afternoon, the case was called, and the attorneys on both sides declaring that they were ready for trial, the Sheriff was directed to bring the prisoner into Court. A few minutes after the calling of the case, the Court-room was filled to overflowing, and it was soon impossible to obtain a seat inside or outside of the bar. At about three o'clock, the prisoner was brought into Court. Of course, our attention, in common with that of all present, was immediately directed towards him. He is, apparently, a young man of about twenty or twenty-one years of age. His person is slightly below the medium size, and is somewhat emaciated, doubtless by long confinement. His countenance, although not unhandsome, is by no means prepossessing, while his mouth indicates indefinable firmness and decision of character. During the arraignment, he appeared to listen attentively to the reading of the indictment, and pleaded distinctly, "Not Guilty," to the several counts it contained. After the arraignment, the Court directed the Clerk to call a Jury. After a large number of challenges for cause and peremptory challenges, the following Jury was obtained and sworn: Daniel Winstinger, John Wilson, Jacob Weaver, Andrew Ager, Robert Benson, Joseph Shirey, John Bender, Peter Huber, Charles Conway, Joseph Daily, John Manton, Peter M'Dough. The empanelling of the Jury commenced at half past three o'clock, and closed at half past five. The following are the counsel engaged: For Commonwealth, T. L. Hoyer, District Attorney, and John Scott, Esq. For Prisoner, H. D. Foster, Johnston & Mullis, A. Kopelin and R. B. Petrikas, Esqs.

District Attorney Hoyer then proceeded to open the case on behalf of the Commonwealth. He stated in a condensed but appropriate manner, the facts which the Commonwealth expects to prove against the prisoner, and on which the relief for a verdict of guilty against him. The first witness called and sworn was John Glass. He stated in substance that he had seen Arentree and George Beamish on the night of a ball, at Patrick Hollywood's, that Arentree told Beamish to say to his face what he had said behind his back; he said, "I can fight you?" Beamish then stepped back and kind of pulled his coat on his shoulders; saw Arentree strike at Beamish; Beamish then struck Arentree over the head with an umbrella; Arentree struck at him again; Beamish ran back and said "he stabbed me!" In about five minutes after saw Beamish lying on the ground; spoke to him, but received no answer; heard Arentree say he'd "fixen" before this occurred; this occurred at the end of the Rolling Mill, near the switch, about 4 of a mile from Johnstown; both were at the ball, but heard nothing between them there; helped to take Beamish to his house; all said he was dead; didn't see what Arentree had in his hand when he struck; this was on Saturday evening, between eleven and twelve o'clock; don't know day of month. On his cross examination, he stated that he had already told all he recollected; that he didn't see Arentree and girl starting out; that night was middling dark; didn't know of party following Arentree; passed Beamish and Jane Horner and Jack Huff, Jane in the middle; passed a number of persons, saw Beamish pass and go in direction of defendant; could not say party followed him; don't know he was following to take the girl; didn't hear Cryder tell Beamish to pitch in or wade into him; Sarah Hower was with Arentree; ball going on when I left; kept up with crowd going my road; Beamish struck Arentree on the head with an umbrella; don't know whether it knocked him down or not; crowd around when quarrel began; saw the umbrella; Beamish walked fast when he passed; Arentree said he had the fixen; don't know who he said it to. This, we think, is all the testimony of this witness of any importance.

The next witness called by the Commonwealth was Joseph M'Guire. He stated that he came out of Hollywood's house, saw William Cryder with Sarah Horner; saw Arentree come up and take her away and start; near rolling mill heard conversation between Beamish and Arentree; Arentree told Beamish to wait till he had his fixen; saw Arentree strike at Beamish; Beamish then struck Arentree over the head with an umbrella; heard it crack; saw Beamish run back, and Arentree following and striking at him; Beamish slipped on a railroad bar; put his hand to his side and said he was struck; Arentree ran up as far as a tree; Cryder ran after him and believed "hold on, he'd stuck one of his best friends;" said he didn't stick him, and asked for his cap; Arentree then went on after Sarah Horner; witness went back to Beamish, and found him on the ground; couldn't tell whether he was dead or not; Martha Horner was there; she knelt down and cried over him; he was bleeding out of his left side; Sarah Horner had hold of Arentree's arm when he struck first; let go when Beamish struck him with the umbrella; this was on Saturday evening, about three months ago; occurred in this county, at the dance Beamish

was listening to what Arentree said to Sarah Horner; Arentree said something; didn't hear it; wanted to get a dance.

In his cross examination, he stated the conversation between Arentree and Beamish at ball scared the fiddlers and broke up the dance; that Arentree asked him a few moments before the affray if he was his friend; answered yes; heard the umbrella crack and sounded pretty hard; saw no one out Beamish interfere with Arentree. In answer to Commonwealth's counsel, he stated that Beamish wasn't a "heavy built" as Arentree; Beamish was only a boy; wasn't taller than the common size or men.

The Court then adjourned until this (Wednesday) morning, and this is all the evidence we can lay before our readers at present. We will publish a synopsis of the evidence next week.

P. S.—In consequence of one of our hands having undertaken to "carry on for himself" during the present week, the publication of our paper has been delayed until Thursday morning. At half past nine this morning the evidence closed, and District Attorney Hoyer immediately proceeded to address the Jury in behalf of the Commonwealth. Sarah Horner, a witness for the defence, yesterday evening swore that Arentree did not strike at Beamish before Beamish struck him with the umbrella, and that the blow from the umbrella knocked Arentree down. This is in direct conflict with the testimony of the Commonwealth's witnesses.

**A Twenty Years' Chase for a Husband.**  
For the last four years, says the Ottawa, Illinois, Free Trader, a man calling himself Dr. Ashkenazi, Hungarian physician, and claiming to have been a surgeon in the patriot army in 1848, has been living in that city. He had been getting along prosperously until a few days since, when a woman made her appearance in the place, and claimed to be his lawful wife. Her story is a curious one:—"Some twenty years ago, then a lass of fifteen—the favorite of her parents, living in two villages of Kreeva, Russia—a Jewess—she made the acquaintance of a young man—poor, but distinguished for his learning and piety, named Ashur Seltzar. He had been educated for a Rabbi, and had so far won the esteem and confidence of the chief rabbi of the place, that he was frequently entrusted with the administration of the (Jewish) law in his absence. Her parents and all the parties assenting, she was married to the learned young rabbi. On their marriage, her parents gave them a marriage portion of about \$1,000, on which they lived about a year at Kreeva, when the young rabbi disappeared, and was gone some three years before she ascertained his whereabouts. Finally, she heard of him at Dantzic, in Prussia, whither she followed, found him, and returned with him to Serbia, in Poland. Here they lived together a year during which a child was born to them. When the child was some three months old they went on a visit to Kreeva, remained there a few weeks, then started back to Serbia. Arriving at the border, the rabbi had provided a passport only for himself, and intimating to an officer that the lady was none of his, he was conveyed across the stream while she was left behind. This was the last she had seen of her loving spouse until she met him ten days ago in Ottawa. But she was unwilling to give him up so. Arming herself with funds and the necessary papers she started in pursuit. She found traces of him in various places throughout Europe, but was never able to fix his locality until after three years; she learned that he had been at Jerusalem, had been married to a second wife, had in a year left her, had then been wandering over Europe, assuming the character of a "Jerusalemite," begging funds for the destitute children of Israel. That in this way he had accumulated considerable money—that a brother of his second wife had pursued him—found him in Germany, and got a "writing of divorcement" from him; he returned with it to Jerusalem and found it defective—followed him a second time and found him in London, where he got another writing that was in due form. Then all trace of him disappeared, until two years ago she learned that he had deposited some money with a banker in Hanover, with orders to forward it whither he should direct by letter. The banker finally got a letter, directing him to forward the money to Kalamazoo, Mich. Thither she followed, and there was informed that the money had been sent to Seltzar, in care of Dr. Ashkenazi, at Ottawa, Ill. So she came to Ottawa, and, by accident, met Dr. A. in the street, whom she at once recognized. The doctor made a feeble effort to deny his identity, but soon caved, and showed a disposition to come to terms.

Her demands were reasonable enough. All she asked was a divorcement and some \$1,500 in money to enable her to return to her parents. The first, the Dr. was willing enough to accede to, but, being a great miser, utterly scouted the latter proposition, to evade which, he tried earnestly to persuade her to live with him again. She declines, but commences a proceeding for a divorce and alimony, and for fear her "Rabbi" may take leave of her again, she has him locked up. The Doctor is known to have some eight or ten thousand dollars in gold in his possession, and could easily discharge the lady's demand; but, he is so miserly that he may linger a long while in jail before he will do it. The lady is not unhandsome, apparently very intelligent, and evidently full of grit.

The steamship Indian Empire, about the safety of which considerable alarm is felt, because no tidings have been heard from her at Liverpool up to the 20th ult., when she was twenty-one days out, sailed from New York on the 23d of October; with eighty-one passengers, fourteen of whom were in the first cabin, and a crew of eighty-six, beside the captain and nine officers. She had also on board about two hundred tons of cargo, consisting of cotton, tobacco and staves. She was a remarkably staunch and massively built steamship of 1,357 tons register, and she ranked A 1 at Lloyd's. She was built of oak and strengthened by iron and copper fastenings. She was also copper-bottomed, and a very dry vessel. She was a side-wheel vessel, having two cylinders, each of them seventy-two inches in diameter. She was rigged as a three-masted brigantine, but did not carry many spars. Besides all this, her commander was a man of great experience, and her officers were well acquainted with their duty.

—Changed considerably—the weather, since the beginning of the week.

[COMMUNICATION]

To JAMES C. NOON, Editor of the Mountaineer.

Sir: Your last indicates that, wearied with strife, you are retiring from the uncongenial field of political controversy, where many shrewd blows have as yet been your only recompense, and turning your attention to American classical literature, have undertaken the republication of Washington Irving and the "Democrat and Sentinel."

The public may gain by your change of occupation, but I lose. Worshipping at my shrine, you have been devoted to me—no Oriental vassal was more obsequious. I presume that in light and in darkness, on weekday and holiday, I occupied your mind—that waking, I engaged your thoughts, and sleeping, I was not absent from your dreams. Although the devotion manifested by you was something out of the ordinary routine of human existence, yet your homage had become a thing of course, a part and portion of my daily walk and conversation—to separate from you will cause me a bitter pang, and I am not sure that I will not have recourse to the only remedy the existing code provides for your case—the fugitive slave law.

I regret with you that you have not dived deeply into the lore of the dead—the great of old time, and that the more, because in the beginning of this peculiar controversy, I presumed that my antagonist was a gentleman and a scholar. I now find to my astonishment and mortification that he is neither! Although you have declared your intention to leave me victor—to flee away from the wrath to come I will be obliged to lay on and spar not; and if the wounds you receive are not on the front, it is the lot of the craven who turns his back upon the advancing foe.

In our last we left you compressed in the strait-jacket of a syllogism—in order to carry out your illustration, we will this time impale you on the horns of one of the family of dilemmas.

Among the prevarications for which your productions have been conspicuous, I must again notice that assertion of the promise said to have been made to Mr. Myers.

You first charged that a few days before the election I had promised Mr. Myers not to oppose him. When I showed that you were mistaken, you undertook to speak in his name, reiterate the assertion, and declare that a question of veracity existed between him and me, which would be settled by our neighbors according to the estimates placed by them on our respective characters. I then asked for a detail of the circumstances attending that promise—the time when and the place where it should have been given, &c. In reply to that, you announce that Mr. Myers' character cannot be placed in contrast with mine; you made an assertion—to prove it, you offered to put Mr. Myers' character in contrast with mine. You now back out from that offer and decline to go into an examination of the facts, and refuse a statement of the circumstances which alone could establish the truth or falsity of your assertion.

Now, quintessence of stupidity, will you never comprehend in what a despicable position you place Mr. Myers, your beau ideal? Charity to him compels us to believe that you fabricated from the start.

You would like to slide off from this branch of the subject, but I have got you nailed, and intend to keep you there. I now again call upon you to produce the facts in the case, and prove your assertion by showing when and where that positive promise not to oppose Mr. Myers was made to him a few days before the election; or, if you can not prove it, retract the statement if you fail to do one or the other, there is but one epithet in the language which meets your case, and that we will have no hesitation in applying.

You must understand, James, that you will not be permitted to publish indiscriminately, random slanders.

You referred to an anti-Lecompton meeting as having been held in this county. I asked you to state when and where it was held. You have failed to do so. We must therefore regard this as another of your gratuitous fabrications. If a meeting of that kind was held, let us have the particulars.

You attempt to make something out of a typographical error. In my last, instead of 1855, 1858 was printed by mistake. When I spoke of acting with the friends of Gen. Cass, I stated that I did so until the autumn of 1855. I was then editing the "Democrat & Sentinel"—I am not in 1858. That paper then hoisted Mr. Buchanan's name as its choice for 1856—I see the name of no candidate at its mast-head now. (1858.) The context sufficiently explained the paragraph yet you saw an opportunity to make a studied misrepresentation. You are welcome to make the most of a typographical error—that is all the capital you will make off me.

Some fine stage effect is attempted to be got off in commenting on my explanation how an article which I did not approve got into the columns of the "Democrat and Sentinel." The circumstances to which I allude were known to, I think, every member of the Democratic party in the county. They did not expect me to write every article that appeared in that paper—they knew that according to the restricted scale upon which human faculties are constructed, that was impossible. The obstacles interposed by time and space are occasionally unsurmountable,

and it was not to be supposed that I, sometimes hundreds of miles away, and often for weeks and months absent, could possibly, under those circumstances, be filling the columns of a newspaper at Ebenburg—that was well understood and not expected.

It was expected, however, that the paper should be reliable, consistent and bold, and should advance the interests of the party; these conditions, beyond all doubt, were met. If I had attempted to make my paper an instrument of private revenge, and devote it to envy hatred and all uncharitableness, it and the editor would certainly have been hooted out of the county. Since that time, whether public sentiment has changed I do not know; but I remarked the publication of a mean little sheet—a sort of "Jacky," which pretends to be Democratic, and has stolen a glorious name—just as pirates have a locker full of the flags of all respectable nations—with, as its editor, a nondescript streak of divine wrath, whose carcass can be measured only by a signpost, but his intellect by a parenthesis.

When I left the Democrat & Sentinel, the Democratic majority in the county was rising 1200. I am not now in politics; but I observe by the papers, that since the establishment of the nuisance referred to, that majority, has in less than ten months, fallen, or been sifted from 1200 down to 500. Whether this result is due to the labors of the gentleman with the parenthesis, or to the operations of the nuisance, is more than I now have time to cipher out. The two facts are co-existent: those who have a propensity for mathematics might derive certain conclusions from them.

You think that you will now conclude this controversy. Not so fast, my vanishing worshipper—hold up your wheezing Pegasus, and let us have a friendly good-bye. Pity that we cannot have a parting glass, or rather horn—that would be more symbolical of the kindly feeling we entertain for one another, and "two of the dilemma in which I left you above.

You have found that I am a general in the militia—let me use the privilege of that station and "pass in review" the main incidents of the amicable discussion we have been holding together, before you "flee away and be at rest." I will make you aid for the nonce. As the "editor of a Democratic paper," is it not occasionally your duty to "review" also?

Well: A few weeks since you commenced the discussion by blackguarding a citizen because he had exercised that right which is sacred and guaranteed to every citizen of this land—that of casting his ballot as he sees fit. Your highness, "as the editor of a Democratic paper," found it your duty to single me out of the several thousand voters of the county, and decree that I was unworthy of confidence, but with surprising delicacy, you omitted to prove the truth of what you said.

You did not show that I had the interests of the party in my charge at the time—you did not show that it was in my power to betray anything, but out of excess of consideration, with "perilous partiality," you dubbed me "traitor." I could not be irresponsible to the attention unapt in the application of the epithets: I did not call you traitor, but I proved you to be such. I showed that recently you had been selected as the representative man of the Cambria Democracy, that you were entrusted with the care of their interests—were at the earliest possible moment, you deliberately, studiously, carefully and completely violated that confidence and betrayed those interests; and that, lest your treason might admit of any possible doubt, you attended when they had met together, and ascertained their wishes, so that you could with the greater certainty do that which they told you not to do, and leave undone that which they told you to do.

So true was my record of your conduct, that you have not only not denied my account, but have declared that you will stand on that record in all future time. During all these proceedings, it was pleasant to observe how brethren could dwell together in harmony. The kindness of feeling and benignity of manner with which you could call an unoffending citizen "traitor," was absolutely enchanting, and convinced the hearer that beyond all doubt you had modeled your conduct after him who, as the Poet has it, "could smile and smile and be a villain still."

That you "have not been actuated by a single unkind feeling towards me personally" is clear. Certainly you had none. A few gentlemen up there around you, however, had. Not daring to show themselves openly, they felt that they must stir their indignation or strangle. You philanthropically offered yourself as a sewer through which they could discharge their filth. They used you as a blind in this warfare, and now, finding that you are likely to succumb under "the stings and arrows of outrageous fortune," they have caused you to beat a retreat, and ignominiously retire from a contest which you, or rather they through you, have provoked.

You had inspired an affection of such depth and strength, that I cannot but complain of the ruthless destiny which is about to tear us asunder. Our irritation was just application of the anti-climax. I had brought you from 6 columns down to 2, and soon would have brought you to a point. I have not been wanting in devotion to you, and have not deserted that you should abandon me. Why, cruel one, did you awaken a passion only to crush it in its first flush of development? Does not your celebrated "conscience" reproach you with your infidelity?

You are off—amid other enjoyments you may be enabled to stifle the still small voice of the secret thought; but, let me implore you, think, oh think, what a destiny is mine. "To lose but love thee, false one, still." You will leave me—oh, that I could coax you to stay! We could spend so many hours together, happy in our mutual attentions, and in unreserved intercourse, obtain a more thorough understanding, and establish a more perfect union—but the bell of destiny is tolling—won't you forgive me for detaining you so long? for

"Parting is such sweet sorrow, I could say good-night until to-morrow." R. WHITE. Hemlock, Dec 6, 1848

Summary of News.

Coming in thick—hunters with venison.  
Ditto—hunters without venison.  
Disappeared—the snow which covered the ground so lately.  
Appeared—plenty of water again, especially in cellars that leak.  
A sure sign of ignorance—to see a house without a newspaper.  
Senator Douglas has gone to New Orleans on a visit.  
There is said to be more Lager Beer drunk in Philadelphia than in any city in Germany.  
The population of Cincinnati is said to be nearly 250,000.  
Man shines abroad—woman at home—at least "the papers" say so.

Davis & Jones have received another lot of new goods. Drop in and see them.  
The Troy papers regret to announce that John Morrissey and wife are about to move to New York.  
The cold weather which we now enjoy has brought into requisition a large number of shawls and overcoats.  
David Leech, Esq., a well known citizen of this State, died at his residence in Leechburg, Armstrong county, on the 3d ult.

Some say that the quickest way to destroy weeds is to marry a widow. It is, no doubt, a most agreeable piece of husbandry.  
Dogs of every kind, terriers, pointers, setters, spaniels and Newfoundland dogs, are all lap-dogs—when they are drinking.  
An exchange says the most dignified, glorious and lovely work of nature is woman, the next man, and thirdly—the Berkshire pig.  
A letter from Rome, in the Paris Univers, announces the death of Count Joseph Mastai, brother of the present Pope.

When you doubt between words, choose the plainest, the commonest, the most idiomatic. Eschew fine words as you would rouge, for simple ones as you would native roses on your cheeks.  
A gentleman at a musical party, seeing that the fire was going out, asked a friend in a whisper, "How can I stir the fire, without interrupting the music?" "Between the bars," replied the friend.  
The Western papers say that the coming winter will be an unusually mild one. They base their opinion on the fact that the muskrats have built their houses "high up and thin." Maybe they're going to rent the upper story.

Take a string that will reach twice round the neck of a young lady, let her hold the ends in her teeth, then if the nose will slip over the head to the back of her neck, it is a certain indication that she is married, or wants to be.  
The man who has never tried the companionship of a little child, has carelessly passed by one of the greatest pleasures of life, as one passes by a rare flower without plucking it or knowing its value.  
One of the literary weeklies published a sensation story of the revolution, in which various parties, among them General Washington, are represented as using reproaches! Where's Col. Colt.

To say that Grover & Baker don't manufacture the cheapest and best Sewing Machines now out, would be an assertion open to strong doubts to the contrary; for everybody who has tried them say they are the pink of perfection.  
A colored man from the vicinity of Urbana, Ohio, who is one hundred and twelve years of age. His hair is as white as snow. Strange as it may seem, he does not claim to have been a body servant of Washington.  
Mr. Bannister, the partner of the late Mr. Thurston, the aeronaut, who was carried off by his balloon, and not since heard of, is said to be making preparations for a grand aerial voyage, to take place next summer.

Scott said of these four lines of Burns, that they were worth a thousand romances:—  
Had we never loved so kindly—  
Had we never loved so blindly—  
Never met— or never parted—  
We had never been broken hearted.  
They are a deeply religious people in Rhode Island. A Connecticut schoolmaster asked a lad from Newport, "How many Gods are there?" The boy, after scratching his head some time, replied: "I don't know how many you've got in Connecticut, but we have none in Rhode Island."

Grant Thorburn attributed his cheerful old age to the fact that he never eats enough, and thousands of his countrymen are wearing out their bodies, not so much by the excess of business or the multiplicity of cares, as by the overwork they crowd upon them by digesting superfluous and unnecessary food.  
Animated Flowers.—The Bombay Geographical Society announces in its proceedings, that they have received a specimen of the walking leaf from Java, with eggs and young, and what seems more curious still, a walking flower, described as a creature with a white body, pink spots and crimson border.  
They tell of a young man named Maynard in Bad Ax county, Wisconsin, whose leg was recently amputated. During the operation he asked for a chew of tobacco, and inquired the price of a cork leg, saying that he intended to have one as soon as he got well and could earn it. Cool as a cucumber.

A new verification of the old quotation,—"Crook the plant hinges of the knee, That thrift may follow fawning," is rendered by an exchange, thus:—"Crook the plant hinges of the knee, That thrift may follow farming."  
A bull-dog attacked Gen. Tom Thumb's pony lately, as he was riding to the Teutonic Hall, at Liverpool. The pony ran at great speed, and it was with great difficulty that the General was rescued. His valet was knocked down and injured, one of the ponies was seriously wounded, and the carriage broken.  
A golden wedding anniversary was celebrated at Pawtucket, R. I., a few days since.—The host and hostess were Mr. and Mrs. Dexter. An interesting incident of the occasion was the presence of an old printer, Captain Jones, who "set up" the marriage notice for the couple, fifty years ago, and read it to the guests from the original paper.

Correspondence of the Associated Press THE SLAYER ECHO CASE.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 29. The case of the slayer Echo was given over to the Grand Jury to-day. The case is prosecuted on the part of the United States by the United States District Attorney for the South Carolina, James Connor, Esq., of Charleston, and Messrs. Haver and Miles retained as special counsel by the Government of the United States. The defence is conducted by L. W. Pratt and R. De Terville, of Charleston, and Maxey Gregg and Edmund Bellinger, of Columbia. The indictment is drawn against the defendants as the crew or company of the brig Putnam, that being the real name of the vessel, the Echo being a fictitious title, painted on the board, by which the real name of the ship was concealed.

The Putnam was built in Baltimore, and was owned first in New York, and subsequently in New Orleans. Her first registration was made by Jonathan S. Dobson, of New York, as "only owned and master." The ship is therein described as a brig, built at Baltimore, in 1845; length 92 feet; breadth 22 feet 8 inches; depth 10 feet; measurement 187 tons. Her last register was made at New Orleans, Edw. C. Townsend, Jr., the name of the brig Putnam, and the description precisely similar to that in the first register. The captain of the slaver, Edw. C. Townsend, having been first lauded at Key West, was tried there. The prisoners on trial here are Antonio Frank, Richard Thomas, John Alexander Rodgers, Vital de Miranda, Jose Gonzales Lima, Archibald Scott, John Paul, John E. Copell, Geo. P. Aker, W. Henry Antonio Melanowich, and five other Cubans.

The indictment charges that they, being of the ship's company of a certain vessel, said vessel being then and there owned in whole or in part by a citizen of the said United States, which are eight in number, did unlawfully and feloniously receive on board said vessel, so owned as aforesaid, three hundred negroes, to wit, three hundred negroes, the names are to the said jurors unknown, of the said negroes not being held to service by the laws of either of the States or Territories of the United States.

The United States District Attorney, day, submitted the indictment to the Grand Jury. His Honor, Justice Wayne, in a concise and able manner, explained to the jury the provisions of the Act of Congress of the 15, 1820, under which the indictments were found, if found at all. After reading clearly explaining the several substantial offences designated by the law, and in order to assist the jury in their investigation, Justice Wayne recapitulated briefly the contents of the indictment, which are eight in number. First, charges that the prisoners did receive on the brig Putnam three hundred negroes not held in service in any of the States or Territories of the United States, said negroes being owned by one Edward C. Townsend. The second is a repetition of the first charge, except that the vessel is described as being owned by some person or persons unknown. The third count charges that the said negroes did confine, and held in confinement, on the brig Putnam, owned by said Edward C. Townsend, the said three hundred negroes. The fourth varies the charge only so far as the owners is concerned. The fifth charges the prisoners with aiding and abetting in forcing the negroes on the ship.

The sixth charge is that the prisoners did change the count as to ownership. The seventh charge is that the prisoners did forcibly confine the negroes, and the eighth again varies the count as to the owners of the brig. His honor thought it needless without all intending to enter into a consideration of the law, to make a slight mark, because if the very general understanding in regard to the law of piracy, with what respect to what offences are provided and may be made so by the statutes, then went on to state what constituted piracy and the punishment therefor. The judge presided briefly the provisions of the act, and the bills were then submitted, and the jury retired.

Earthquakes.—A severe shock of earthquake was felt at Valona, in Upper Albania, on the 20th of September, and was followed by several slight ones; a Turkish vessel, in, and several villages of the province, suffered greatly. On the 9th of October, 10 A. M., another terrible shock was felt, which destroyed nearly all the houses of the villages of Vuno, Finara, Drenas, &c., most of them built of masonry, and erected from the fifth or sixth century. The number of victims is not yet ascertained, but many inhabitants have been massed, and many more extricated from under the ruins, or are severely injured. The earthquake was preceded by a subterranean rumbling, and thick smoke was seen issuing from the soil, casting darkness around, and the shock slighter shocks continued to be felt until the 12th.

Prentice of the Louisville Journal expected to be the candidate of the Anti-Slavery party for Governor of Kentucky.  
See advertisement of Dr. Scott's Liver Invigorator.

Positive the most wonderful discovered in the nineteenth century, Professor Wood's Hair Restorative. It perfectly gray hair to its original color; it grows on the bald and will preserve perfectly to any age, if only used by the hair twice a week. Dandruff and itching scalp exist on the scalp where this is used circular, and we defy doubt.  
CAUTION.—Beware of worthless imitations as several are already in the market, by different names. Use none but the words (Professor Wood's Hair Restorative) Depot St. Louis, Mo., and New York, blown in the bottle. Sold by all Patent and Toilet goods dealers in the States and Canada. See advertisement.

New Advertisements

STRAY BULL.—CAME TO THE notice of the subscriber, in St. Louis, on or about the first of August, a spotted BULL, with a star on his forehead, supposed to be about one year old, and is requested to come forward, proving his charges and take a law, and disposed of according to law. FRANCIS