before he reaced the water's edge the same fearful laugh was echoing from a place which he knew to be one of safety.

* * *
* * *

From the incoherent ravings of poor Sally, my readers will gather as much as they can wish to learn of the dismal tale of the transactions in which she was concerned. They can have no difficulty in conceiving the natural result of her terrible disclosures.

Of all these occurrences I knew nothing at the time; my readers may therefore conceive my astonishment as I was accidentally present at the scene which I must now describe.

Charles Wilson, I have already mentioned, had obtained a scolarship in the University: and he made his room his residence up to the time of his being called to the bar. An intimacy subsisted between him and me for some time. I remember it must have been within some days of this strange interview, we had made a plan for a day's excursion into the county *Wicklow*; we returned late in the day by one of the evening coaches we both were tired, and as we passed a tavern in——street, Charles proposed that we should have supper.

I do not now remember by what accident we were shown, not into the coffee-room, but into a small room set apart for more private parties. There were two tables in it; at one of which Charles and I seated ourselves, and were soon engaged in the discussion of our supper with the appetite of hungry men.

While we were thus engaged, a second party entered the room and took possession of the other table. One of them who seemed to be the leader, was a handsome young man, at least he would have been both handsome and gentlemanly in his appearance, if he had not both the manner and look of a *roue*. He was accompanied by a dandy-looking young officer, who was smoking a cigar, and a bluff and vulgar looking, middle-aged man, who had something the look of a dog-stealer, but was also engaged in the gentlemanly occupation of the cigar.

A strange glance passed from the leader to Charles. Charles was evidently confused; there was, however, no sign of recognition.

'Do you know these chaps?" I asked thoughtlessly.

"I don't want to know them," he answered, shartly, and began vehemently to pick the leg of turkey, which had constituted a portion of our supper; he showed however; no other symptom of agitation.

I understood the shortness of his reply as a reproof of my impertinent inquiry, and like most persons who have received a deserved rebuke, I was very well inclined to be silent. Conversation altogether flagged at our table; but the others appeared well inclined to make up for it by their noisiness.

Their leader commenced calling for champagne; and I could not help thinking that he did so in a pointed manner, as if to ridicule the less aristocratic call which Charles had just that instant made for two tumblers of punch. It was no, however, pointed enough to justify a notice. Charle's face coulered, and he again vehemently picked a bone.

The others commenced a conversation in a tone so loud that most of what they said could be heard at our table, particularly as our humble beverage by no means appeared as exhilarating in its effects as the champagne, of which their libations were certainly not stinted.

The officer talked of cock-fights and horse racs; the fat-faced gentleman of fighting bull-dogs, in a tone, and with a zest that seemed to confirm my guess as to his occupation. The other was generally silent, although occasionally he joined with the others in boasting of exploits of a character even more disgraceful than those of the heroes of the cockpit and the dog-fight.

At last he said to his companions "Boys, I must tell you of my last adventure; only think of it; an old rascal though to hook me into matrimony with his niece."

"Into matrimony!" exclaimed the officer, incredulously.

"Ay," he said, "an old Jew of a Dublin merchant, who thought his money would be well spent in buying even the contingency of a coronet for a vulgar looking niece that he has taken as his child: she was the daughter of some country curate; but I humored the thing, and had a month's sport out of it, feasting with the uncle and flirting with the niece. I had them all in high tune; but egad, the plebian wretches took the matter too seriously, and I have been forced to cut it short."

Charles's features underwent a thousand changes of color and position during this speech, which the speaker rendered still more disgusting by language and insinuations of which no gentleman could be capable. I felt anxious to escape the contamination of such society.

"Who were the wretches that had the impudence to try to take in *your lordship!*" exclaimed the dog stealer, as he thrust repeated spoonsful of some made dish down a throat which gaped like the crater of a volcano, which, indeed, he made it resemble in other respects by being guilty of a certain practice to which volcanoes are said to be addicted.

"Honor bright," exclaimed the officer, in a tone of jest with which much of seriousness was mingled.

"By ——," said the other, striking his clenched fist on the table, "there is no 'honor bright' in it, their name is Irving."

It was the work of an instant for Charles to rise from his seat and move towards the blustering bully. He was calm and collected. In tones of thunder the words, "You are a liar and a scoundrel," burst from his lips; and his clenched fist had stretched Mr. Leeson beside his chair.

I now rose to interfere; for the dog stealer had grasped a bottle of champagne apparently with the intention of breaking it on Charles's head; the officer, however, dashed it from his hand, and raised up his fallen companion. Charles kept his ground unmoved. Mr. Leeson very soon revived. "This," said the officer, "must of course be settled elsewhere."

"Sir," cried Charles, "Mr. Leeson knows me. I am nephew to the gehtleman of whom he has dared to speak with disrespect; I am cousin to the young lady whose name he has dared to pollute with his ruffian lips; he was for months the guest of that gentleman; he sought that young lady's hand; he has been rejected because he was found out to be a scoundrel; and you know, sir," he added, emphatically, "if what I say be true, his conduct to-night has been that of a liar, a ruffian, and a coward."

"You shall answer for this sir," cried the infuriate Leeson. "Fortescue, the matter must be settled soon," he added, with a cold. sneering expression to his companion; "the sooner the better—you will be my friend."

"I'm damned if I do," was the quick reply of the other, "in this or any thing else to a man who has acted so."

The young officer rose in violent agitation and pulled the bell; he asked for his share of the bill; and with a significant 'Leeson, you no where to find me," he left the room.

Charles flung his card most contemptously on the table; and we followed his example. Mr. Fortescue was apparently waiting for us in the passage; he addressed Charles—"Sir," he said, "I feel it right to apologise to you for having been in any way a party to the wanton insult that was offered to you to-night; but I have done what I could in the way of reparation."

Charles assured him that he had more than exculpated himself: the young officer walked down with us towards college; as we went along he said, "We are both in for a shot from him; I may put you on an equal footing with myself. Leeson is a professed duellist; he can snuff a candle at twelve paces; this accounts for his conduct to-night; these bullies are always cowards at heart; but perhaps one or other of us might bore him; if the first of us does it, it will save the second; but I fear it's a blue look out."

At parting, he shook hands with Charles. I could not help thinking pretty much, as two men would do, who found a source of sympathy in being both condemned to death.

"O'Brien," said the poor fellow to me, "will you stand by and see me shot? It is but little trouble; but I must get some one to do it."

I scarcely knew how to act in taking this office upon myself. I was utterly unacquanted with the laws and usages of duelling; and it seemed a matter in which a knowledge of them might be essential. At last I thought of consulting a relative of my own, an officer whose regiment was then quartered in Dublin. Charles and I had spent some evenings with him in the barracks; and having obtained Charles' permission to communicate all the circumstances to him, I set off without losing a moment to ask his advice.

At the time of which I write, the law of public opinion did not bear so strongly against the practice of duelling as it does now. A duel, even where its termination was fatal, was esteemed a light matter. In this, as in every other instance, the tone of general feeling influences that of individuals. I confess I looked upon the matter in which I was engaged in a light very different from what I would now regard it. This much I may just hint in extenuation of myself to those who may be disposed to try my conduct by a rule more unerring than the fluctuating laws of public opinion. The world has grown wiser upon the subject since the same years have taught me much. No one perhaps has ever passed through the changes and chances of a varied life without feeling that much of wisdom lies in the lessons of experience.

With some difficulty I made my way to major *Williams*, in his apartments at George's-street barracks. He listened calmly to my story.

"The fellow escaped too lightly," he said, when I had concluded. "Of course he will send a challenge. *Wilson* must, of course, meet him; but he is not to receive his fire; he may shoot him the first time if he can."

I mentiond to him what *I* had heard of the skill of the other. *He* started and betrayed visible emotion. "Poor fellow," he cried, "this is a cursed system—this villian will shoot him like a dog—fellows like him insult society—damn the bully," he repeated, bitterly,, at the conclesion of the broken sentences which he had uttered half as an address to me, and half soliloquising.

"Are you up to such matters?" he said eagerly.

"I can't say I am," I replied.

"*Did* you ever load a pistol?"

"I have said," said I.

"What for?" he said with a smile.

"To shoot sparrows." I replied catching at the moment from him an expression of gaiety that was far from my heart.

"Good heavens," he exclaimed, "his chance is not worth a groat: this noble young fellow will be shot by that scoundrel; it is a cursed system, damnable—damnable—if it could be done without."

He paced up and down the room for an instant. "He shan't be murdered no by——," he added, with an oath. "Will he let me be his second, O'Brine—will you give me your place?" a smile played on his features as he spoke.

"Are you serious Major?" I asked.

"Perfectly serious, "he replied; "his only chance is an experienced second I have seen some affairs of the kind," he continued, with a melancholly air; "they are horrible businesses, but this poor young fellow must not be shot without a fair chance."

It was not dificult to obtain Charles' consent to the proposed substitution. "I do not however," he added. with a ghastly smile, "release you from your promise you must come and see me shot."

MORE OF THE JAYSBURG MURDER.

Painful as the task is, we must, according to promise, give further particulars of this sanguinary tragedy.

Dunlap and his wife had been seperated since the 6th of September last, on account of the intolerrable *intemperance* of the former. Mrs. Dunlap was the daughter of Reader and Mary King, formerly of this county; had been married three or four years; had one child; and was about twenty-two years of age at the time of her inhumane murder.

After their seperation. Mrs Dunlap took up a temporary abode at the dwelling of her uncle, Mr. Joseph King of Jaysburg, to await the arrival of her father who was on his way, to remove her to her paternal home in Clearfied county. Dunlap became acquainted with his wife's intention to leave the county, and repaired to the residence of Mr. King, on Friday morning, and demaned the child, aged 14 months, and threatened that if he was refused, "he would make bloody work before night;" or something to that effect. He left the house, disappointed; and the women in the house, became alarmed, and fearing that he might return and take the child by force, locked the door. Sometime afterwards, he returned with an axe in his hand, and in a rage broke the door and made his way into the house. His wife rushed out—he pursued and overtook her in the garden, and cut her down with the axe, It is supposed that she held up her hands when he struck the first blow, as the axe entered the arm above the wrist, and cut upwards, splitting the bone about two inches, when the axe slipped off the arm, and cut a deep gash on her brest. From the appearances of the horribly mangled body; and the place in which it laid, it was supposed that he struck the axe into her head as he would into a log, and then put on his foot and pressed out the deadly weapon, and repeated the blow, until he had inflicted seven wounds upon her A piece of her skull was found in the garden, near the spot on which the "bloody work', was done. The unfortunate woman lived about 24 hours after this cruel deed had been enacted. Her agony can be better imangined than described.

When Dunlap thought his wife was dead; he ran to a house in the vicinity, seized a table knife, returned to the scene of horror, threw himself down by the side of his victim, and commenced cutting away at his own throat. He was here arrested and lodged in prison, where he is now awaiting a trial,—[W. B. Republican.

THE INDIANS,

St Augustine, Sept. 15.

On Tuesday night last, about 11 o'clock Lt. May, in passing to his command at Fort Peyton, heard the driving of horses. He pushed on, and had just crossed the last bridge, when he heard the noise of a horse close following, and reining up, it passed a little a-head. To the hail 'who are you—speak or I'll fire?" Receiving no answer, at the distance of three paces he deliberately discharged a pistol at a person who was leaning forward in the act of slipping from his horse. This occurred within thirty yards of the fort, so near that the words were heard within. The sentinel immediately hailed, and was ordered by the lieutenant to stand to his post The following horse entered with an Indian's sash in his mouth for a bridle, and a blanket on his back.

The pistol had been loaded with three buckshot and a ball; the ball was found to have struck the horse high in the shoulder, just below the neck, the shot are supposed to have taken affect upon the rider, from his position at the moment of being fired upon. By judges of the different Indian, characters, Wild Cat is believed to be this bold fellow, whose object seems to have been to approach without noise, strike the passenger with a bludgeon, and take his scalp, without alarming the garison; and had it not been for the noise necessarily made passing the bridge. the project is likely to have succeeded. The pale-face is allowed to have acted with a boldness and addresse equal to the imprudent courage of the red-skin.

In the morning, Capt. Mickler, with the volunteers, and Lt. May, with some regulars, followed them to the South. Capt. M., in taking a course to surround or cut them off, fell into the regular trail a-head, and with a few of the most advanced of his company' discovered the Indians in a spur of Cypress Swamp near thirty miles from the post. They had disposed of themselves with a large pond in front with a dense and extensive swamp behind. The parties saw each other at nearly the same moment; the Indians who were seen were in number 7 or 8; they brandished their rifles in the air giving the war-whoop, disappeared into the palmettoes. The Captain restrained his men from following and firing, as the Indians were to hundred yards off, and were apparently making ready to give battle.

But no more was seen of them, and pursuit in the country in which they were, would have been useless. They left behind a few articles, 2 skins of honey and their horses. The horses, it appears, they had deliberately driven up, penned. and taken from the King's Landing only about a mile from this city, and were driving south, by the Fort, when the affair occurred with Lt May.

This is but the history of a day in East Florida, and may give an idea of the daring and prudence of the Seminole, as well as the calmness with which he is sometimes met, and the difficulties of pursuit.

ROBBERS FAILED—The Louisville Journal of the 4th instant states that as Gen Atkinson and his family were recently returning to Jefferson Barracks from St Louis, where they had been on a visit the carriage in which they were riding was attacked by two ruffians, one of whom seized the reins of the horses whilst the other placed himself immediately in front to stop the carriage until the arrival of several accomplices who were close at hand. The driver who fortunately had a pistol, shot the person who held the reins and putting whip to his horses, succeeded in extricating the party from further peril.

It will be recollected, that a few weeks ago, Judge Dougherty, one of the most respectable citizens of St Louis, was murdered upon the same road, and no doubt the General and his family were preserved from a similar fate by the presence of mind of his carriage driver. A number of the citizens of St Louis visited the place of attack next morning, but were unable to trace the assailants. Considerable blood was discovered upon the spot but the accomplices, to avoid detection, had carried away the body.

AN INFERNAL MACHINE.—We this day heard from Col. Haskell, at the coroner's office, a most remarkable circumstance, which occurred in the lower part of Bleecker street last night. It appeared from his statement that an engineer engaged on the Croton Water Works, living in Bleecker street, had been in the habit, during the summer, of sleeping with his window open. This seemed to give an opportunity to some evil disposed persons to attempt a robbery. The engineer saw on several occasions some persons lurking near his premises, and suspecting their designs determined to set a trap for them. He accordingly constructed an infernal machine, formed of a board, on which were placed two Bowie knives. This board was made to fit into the window, and drawn back by a spring, the conducters being two threads placed across the window, which, if touched, would immediately cause the machine to strike against the intruder. He then told the persons in the house that he was going out of town, and fastened his doors. Last night a man deeming the coast clear, attempted to enter: the spring being touched, the board flew home, and one of the knives entered the man's body, while the board struck him with great violence, forced him some feet from the window. He was picked up bleeding and insensible. He is said to be a notorious thief.

N. Y. Whig.

The powder mill of A. & A. Watson situated on the Monongahela, about four miles above Pittsburg, containing seven thousand pounds of powder, was blown up on Wendesday, with a crash which was heard eighteen or twenty miles around. One man was so much hurt that he died the same evening, and another injured but not seriously. The houses in the vicinity were shattered, and several men on the opposite side of the river were prostrated by the shock.

GLORIOUS VICTORY IN GEORGIA!

A Gain of eight Whig members of Congress. Majorities in both branches of the State Legislature.

The question is now settled as to the Georgia Elections. The Augusta Constitutionalist (a Calhoun Van Buren Sub-Treasury paper) of Monday last has the following gratifying intelligence.

"We have received sufficient returns to anticipate the final result of the elections for members of congress and of the State Legislature. The State Rights (Whig) Ticket for Congress is elected; and there is no doubt that the same party will have a majority in both branches of the General Assembly, small but enough to take the lead in all elections by joint ballot."

A political revolution appears to have taken place in some parts of the State. Counties where the Van Buren party hitherto has had complete ascendency have elected Whig candidates.

To the Friends of Joseph Ritner.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—The General election has resulted in a manner contrary to all our reasonable calculations and just expectations. The opponent of our candidate for the office of Governor appears to be elected by at least 5,000 of a majority. This is an event to which, if it had been fairly produced we as good citizens would quietly if not cheerfully submit. But there is such a strong probability of malpractice, and fraud, in the whole transaction that it is our duty peacefully to resist it, and fully expose it.

The election has been characterized by features altogether unparalled in the history of our State politics. A few of those of a more general nature may be here instanced.

When the returns from all the counties shall be received, it will probably be found that the whole vote given for Joseph Ritner on the 9th inst. is greater than that which he received in 1835 by a number at least equal to the natural, regular and legal increase of votes in the whole State in three years. It will also be found that his friends in nearly every county polled fully as many votes as they before the election expected to do, and upon the strength of which expectation a reasonable estimate gave him a majority of 10,000 votes. The grave questions then arise, whence came the majorities, returned for his opponent? And how can he be defeated, who has so well sustained himself with the people and so largely increased his vote.

It will be discovered that in the Districts in which the friends of Joseph Ritner had the control of the elections, a moderate increase of votes for him, arising from sufficient and well known causes, took place; while in the same Districts his opponents had fair play and polled their full number of legal votes. On the other hand it is known to all that in the District in which the Inspectors and Judges were the friends of Mr. Porter, not only were the friends of Joseph Ritner in many cases wholly excluded from voting, but his opponents admitted without a shaddow of right, thus swelling the majorities of Mr. Porter even beyond the wild expectations, and extravigant calculations of his own friends.

Is it right that this state of things (the existence of which each voter will determine by the facts known to himself,) should be submitted to in a free country?

Finally, it is known that in several counties in which our opponents had the control, the votes of whole Districts favorable to our candidate, were without shaddow of law or justice, wholly rejected, and false and partial returns made. Can there be any safety under republican Institutions, if such high-handed oppression be tolerated? No! We owe it to ourselves as freemen and good citizens, to examine into this matter, and if fraud be detected to expose and resist it. We owe it to our country and to posterity.

On behalf, therefore of the State Committee of Correspondence and Vigilance, the propriety is suggested of taking measures *at once* for investigating the manner in which the election was conducted, and the result produced. *Now* is the time to make the examination while the facts are fresh and the outrage recent. Let it be done then peacefully, determinedly and thoroughly. But let it be commenced with an honest resolution to submit to the result whether it be favorable or unfavorable to our wishes. This is the duty of all who contend for Equal Rights and the Supremacy of the Laws.

But fellow-citizens, until this investigation be fully made and fairly determined, let us treat the election of the 9th inst as if we had not been defeated, and in that attitude abide the result.

In the mean time your State Committee will take all proper measures on the occasion, and when the whole facts are known, and their returns received, we will probably address you more at length.

THO. H. BURROWES.
Cha'm St. Com.

Harrisburg, Oct. 15, 1838.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

SENATE,

Not being able to give the names of the members elect correctly this week, we merely state the number elected in the different districts and counties.

From the returns received, the two branches of the Legislature will stand as follows:

Districts.	Democr'c	L. F.
City of Phiad'a,	2	
County do *	2	1
Montgomery, Chester, and Deleware,	2	1
Bucks,		1
Berks,		1
Lancaster and York,	2	1
Dauphin and Lebanon,	1	
Perry, Mifflin, Juniata, Union & Huntingdon,	2	
Columbia & Schuylkill,		1
Lehigh & Northampton,	1	
Luzerne, Wayne and Pike,		1
Bradford & Susquehanna,	1	
Franklin, Cumberland and Adams,	3	
Bedford & Somerset,	1	
Westmoreland,		1
Fayette & Greene,		1
Alleghany & Butler,	2	
Beaver & Mercer,	1	
Crawford & Erie,	1	
Jefferson, M'Kean, Potter, Tioga, Venango and Warren,		1
Indiana, Jefferson, Cambria & Clearfield,	1	
	23	10

*This district is disputed; but there being no doubt of the election of the democratic candidates we have counted them in our column.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Districts	Democ'a	L. F.
Philadelphia city,	7	
do county,	8	
Bucks,		5
Chester,	4	
Lancaster,	6	
York		3
Cumberland,		2
Perry,		1
Berks,		4
Schuylkill,		1
Northampton & Monroe,		4
Lehigh,		2
Pike and Wayne,		2
Northumberland,		1
Juniata, Mifflin & Union,	3	
Columbia,		1
Washington		3
Westmoreland,		2
Armstrong,		1
Indiana,	1	
Jefferson, M'Kean and Warren,		1
Fayette,		2
Bedford,		2
Franklin,		2
Montgomery,		3
Dauphin,	2	
Lebanon,	1	
Luzern,	2	
Susquehanna,		1
Bradford		1
Tioga and Potter,		1
Huntingdon,	2	
Beaver,	2	
Allegheny,	4	
Butler,	1	
Delaware,	1	
Somerset & Cambria,	2	
Lycoming & Clearfield,		2
Greene,		1
Adams,	2	
Centre,		1
Crawford,		2
Venango,		1
Erie,	2	
Mercer,	2	
	52	48
	48	
Democratic maj.	4	

RECAPITULATION.

Senate,	23	10
House of Reps.	52	48
On joint ballot,	75	58

Governor's Election.

COUNTIES.	RITNER.	PORTER
Adams,	1775	
Allegheny	1523	
Armstrong		1272
Beaver	531	
Bedford		149
Berks		3886
Bradford	400	
Bucks		407
Butler	47	
Cambria		71
Centre		1122
Chester	428	
Columbia		1527
Clearfield		228
Crawford		347
Cumberland		420
Dauphin	899	
Delaware	468	
Erie	1211	
Franklin		277
Fayette		800
Green		735
Huntingdon	926	
Indiana	482	
Jefferson		130
Juniatta		186
Lancaster	3100	
Lebanon	686	
Lehigh		110
Luzerne		550
Lycoming		895
M'Kean		
Mercer	610	
Mifflin		108
Montgomery		828
Monroe		805
Northampton		1053
Northumberland		980
Perry		1042
Philadelphia City	4047	
Do County		
Pike		406
Potter		
Schuylkill		768
Susquehanna		47
Somerset	1400	
Tioga		800
Union	677	
Venango		914
Warren		
Washington	67	
Wayne		500
Westmoreland		2146
York		940

The Charlston papers announce the death of Mr Hibbert, the mate of the Pulaski, who escaped in a boat, with Mrs. Nightingale and others, on the wreck of that vessel, and who has survived the fury of the waves but a few months to fall under the withering hand of disease.