

A Shady Body—A down east editor says—"I have to edit my paper, keep books for the paper and other business, all my outdoor business, put up all our fire goods, do all my correspondence, generally direct my papers, walk upon towers, have the care of my printing off saw and split my wood, make my fire, feed my horse, instruct my children, tie the babies, besides other plans and of business." With all this, and rigid economy, I hope to gain something when I

From the New Orleans Bee of May 11.
HORRIBLE CATASTROPHE.

One of these terrible accidents, but too common on the western rivers, occurred Tuesday at one o'clock in the morning, when about one hundred and fifty lives were lost. The steamer *Don Sherrod*, Captain Charles Dunn, had this place on Sunday morning bound to Louisville, and at the time last mentioned, when about 300 persons were on board, was being towed up the rapids in barges, and out of near 200 persons on board only about 50 or 60 were saved. The fire is believed to have originated from the wood used as fuel being piled up near the boiler. The story of the disaster was related to us by a young man who was a cabin passenger, and it is so fully interesting, and his own experience almost miraculous. When he awoke he found the vessel was on fire, and the yawl which was lanching at the stern of the steamer was followed by about 40 other men, one of whom cut the rope connecting the stern of the steamer to the bow of the yawl and the latter drifted over and hung in a perpendicular position, the bow towards the river. A lon board were precipitated to the water, and are believed to have been drowned with the exception of the captain, and he saved himself by clinging to the stern of the yawl. The yawl, at the twenty of the crew made their way to the stern of the steamer, and placed themselves on the bow, suspended as she was. One of them immediately took out his knife and cut the rope which attached the steamer to the stern of the yawl, and the plun-dered vessel, as might have been expected, fell twenty feet under water. All that had been hanging to her were missing, except the yawl and the men on board. The captain's story. He says, when he rose to the surface he found himself under the yawl, and she was lying bottom up. Being strong, active, and expert at swimming, he worked his way from undernearth and mounted on her bottom, where he was not joined by the four other men who had saved themselves, and in this situation they floated twenty miles down the river before they were picked up by the Columbia.

Captain Castleman, by vigorous exertions, saved his wife and two children—three of his children and his father were lost. Mr. Smith also had the luck to save his wife and one child—and we add with pardon one of his children is missing.

There was some powder on board, in the hands of the crew, but it was so much knowledge that it was there seemed to have paralyzed the efforts of the crew; and no explosion added to the deep horrors of the scene. We are not told that the two boats were rescued.

There was a most appalling disaster continuously occurring in expressions of the warmest gratitude to Captain Jones the Columbus, for his activity in picking them up, and for his kindness while on board his steamer. The steamboat *Alton* passed downward not long after the accident occurred, when many unfortunate persons were struggling for life in the water. The survivors were quite so eloquent in their expression of gratitude to the commander of the *Alton*, as they are towards Captain Jones.

FURTHER PARTICULARS

The New Orleans Herald has the subjoined additional particulars relative to the burning of the steamboat Ben Sherrod, on the Mississippi, on the 8th of May, by which melancholy occurrence, between one and two hundred lives were lost:

From the Herald.

One gentleman, Mr. Cooke, floated down the river some miles before he was picked up. He hailed the wretched and despicable character who had put off in a rowl from the shore, and begged his assistance. The infamous scoundrel who was thus employed, picking up bodies to be asked about the utmost gang-rod, "How much will you give me?" To the entreaties of others for help, he replied, "Oh, you are very well off there! keep cool, and you'll come out comfortable!" Whether the captain of the *Alton* deserves the censures that has been heaped upon him we know not, nor will we pretend to say positively until we have seen his statement; but it seems appear to us that the captain of the *Alton* is a man who has no regard to the fate of the crew. He has been half a dozen souls left to tell the tale of the calamity.

Poor Davy, the pilot, who was at the wheel during the fire was conversing with a friend of ours just before he left this cit about the burning of the St. Martinsville and the burning of her tiller rope three four years since. "If ever I'm in a boat that takes fire (says Davy) if I don't run h ashore, it will be because I shall be burni in her!" Poor fellow! his statement h been verified; he was burnt up in the B. Steamer.

One of nine ladies that were on board only two have been saved, the captain's wife and Mrs. Smith of Mobile, their husbands threw their coats into the river, jumped off the wheel house, the ladies followed their example and were saved.

trema; a young and beautiful lady, who, time at present we cannot learn, on hearing the cry of fire, rushed out of the ladies' cabin, in her loose dress, in search of her husband, at the same time holding her infant to her bosom. In endeavoring to go forward, her dress caught fire, and she, laboring from her back to save her life, while witnessing her husband fall into the flames in the forward part of the boat, unable to reach him, she leaped with her child in the water, seized a plank, and was carried by the current within eighty yards of the

thrown from the steamboat, be-
and child sunk to rise no more!

Our limits preclude the possibility of enumerating the various heart-rending sights that this calamity afforded or caused. The captain, for instance, saved his wife, but saw his two children perish. Mr. Smith saved his wife and one child, and another child was rescued from the flames with his daughter, and both perished. Mr. Condit's wife, we understand, was burnt to death; he escaped, although very badly burnt. One young man, who had reached the hurricane deck in time, heard the cries of his sister, rushed back to the cabin, clung here in his arms, and both were burnt to death. One of the clerks, one of the pilots and the first mate were saved. All the chamber ladies and women escaped, except the boat stewardess. Out of 35 negroes that were known to have been on board, only two escaped alive. The Don Sherrod had the grace of wading to the river, and by the use of a pole to the above list of names, it will be seen that out of the 50 saved, over 30 belonged to the boat—and out of the 404 cabin passengers, there are about 100 saved. The boat stewardess, who was on the boat saved, that is, in addition to the cabin passengers, there were at least 6 or more deck passengers, of whom scarcely six are saved.

Another thing has been one of the most serious disasters that has happened in the annals of Mississippi steamboating there being at least one hundred families perished by the loss of some large boats which were carrying passengers hurriedly by boat of the lifeboat company with scarce a moment's warning. And among those who are saved, many are said to be severely burnt, some so much so that their recovery is very doubtful.

We understand that 8 different expeditions took place on board the boat while burning—first, barrels of waxy, brown tallow, second, boxes of matches, third, explosion, next, kerosene, brass powder exploded, which strewn the surface of the river with fragments.

A large quantity of specie was in the boat on its way to the Tennessee bank; this was lost—one gentleman placed his pocket book containing \$38,000 under the pillow, and though he escaped with it, he did not find it safe to take more persons on board but very large amounts of money with them, the most, all of which in the confusion, was lost.

From the Pennsylvanian of Saturday.
THE EXECUTION OF MORAN.
 The execution of James Moran, convicted of the murder, upon the high seas, Captain Thomas S. Smith, of the schooner William Wirt, took place yesterday morning between eleven and twelve o'clock, at

for the direction of the United States Cavalry, and the District of Columbia, and the purpose was in the line of the Bull Hinn, where Porter was hung a few years since. Although the case had previously excited very little interest, the nomination assembled to witness the ignominious death of the criminal was immense. The great area in which the gallows was placed was filled with people, and the number of men being extended as far as the scaffold could be seen. Vehicles of every kind were brought into requisition, and thousands of horsemen were interspersed throughout the assemblage, which is said to have been nearly twice as large as that drawn to the gallows on the fatal day. It is not to doubt the greatest congregation of people ever known in the vicinity of Philadelphia. Even the roofs of distant buildings were covered with spectators. It was served with regret that a large number of females viewed the ground, many of them responding to the appeals of the gallows-bought young apprentices, and then to them about the dying agonies of the culprit!

At about half-past ten o'clock, as we can judge, the massy door of

penitently turned on his hinges, and prisoner made his appearance. He dressed in the habiliments of a nobleman with a white cap a sort of tunic, and a sword at his waist. He walked in his coffin, which was placed in a funeral carriage provided for the occasion. He had his arm in that of a clergyman, and held a prayer book in his hand. The marines of the navy yard were in attendance, and with their measured march and glittering bayonets, added to the pressiveness of the scene. Near by carriages and barrowmen were to be seen. Mr. Bonazzi, and several other persons, who were engaged in the mercantile business by virtue of their office, mounted horsemen who preceded the reserved order in a circle of some sort, which had been formed by several on the scaffold. As the prisoner approached the place where he was to die, he seemed oppressed and weighed down with the bitterness of the moment. A hush fell as the approach of twilight drew up, and among the multitudes of spectators, who were gathered around the scaffold and spotted faces. As if by impulse, all who could find room to do so removed their hats, and stood unconsciously to witness the execution.

The prisoner ascended the stairs to the scaffold with a tolerably firm step, but he could not lift up his head. When he looked once at the assembled crowds around him, he was instantly thrown through a hurried review of the and pondering with all the energies of his soul, upon the dark and mysterious future. The clergyman who accompanied him suffered his spiritual consolation, which seemed to receive with earnest attention and great feeling. Once, he raised his hand pensively to his eyes, and dashed away a tear. After a while, another clergy-

and both took their leave of the criminal. The death-warrant was then read,—the grisly hangman, hideously disguised, ascended the scaffold to perform his "dreadful trade." When the cap was adjusted over the eyes of the sufferer, he was left by all the ministers and instruments of justice, standing alone:

"Silent and thoughtful on the solemn shore,"
 "Of the dark ocean he should sail so soon."
 Having taken his last look at the earth
 and his last view of his immense assemblage of
 friends, he lifted up his voice and said,
 "I am now applying for mercy from Him
 who alone can bestow it: in man's unaided
 power, the scene at this moment was a
 failure. Not a sound was heard through the
 vast concourse; and when the drop fell, the
 electric shudder of sympathy ran through
 the bosoms, like the first tremors of a
 storm."
 The miserable man struggled violently
 awhile; but a few moments all was still
 as the grave. "We should have mentioned
 before, that something was dictated by
 him previous to his death, to the priest
 who attended him, and who we believed
 had taken down his observations or dispo-
 sitions."

This hurried sketch is, of course, imperfect, and it is likely that we may err in some of our computation of the numbers present when we state them at *twenty thousand*, which nearly one third appeared to be women in the lower walks of life. The interest felt in the prisoner was very great, and while the death-warrant was being read to him, many persons in the outskirts of the tremendous crowd, thinking it *regrettable*, set up vociferous cheers, which the firm of the law must have felt as bitter as acridies ringing in his ear.

Impetuous Extra.—Some two or three years since a man calling himself "Long John," in Greene county, Illinois, his official name being "John," indicated an open, blunt, straight-forward, manly gentleman, his intercourse with the people showed he was a man of the world, well acquainted with human nature, and that his associations had not been limited to any particular class of society; with but an ordinary education he was still well informed. At the last election he became a candidate for the legislature, and the people of Greene and Calhoun counties elected him in opposition to a gentleman who had long been known as a man of good sense and business interest was confided with the prosperity.

Mr. Lane served the last session of the legislature as a member, acquired a reputation for intelligence, honesty and tact which few others could boast. Upon his return his neighbors gave him a public dinner, and all parties agreed that he had been a faithful and efficient representative.

Some ten days since a young man from Virginia saw Lane in Carrollton, and recognised him as an old acquaintance whose name was Mitchell. The fact was disclosed, but Lane denied that he was that man. The young man however persisted in his statement, and further stated that Lane had absconded from Virginia on account of being charged with forging prison papers. The question was left in doubt until the young man produced two other persons from Virginia, whose statements corroborated with his. Lane had paid for a bachelor, but these men said he left a family in Virginia. The impostor being fairly proved, Mr. Lane bundled his clothes, mounted his horse, and left the country.

We hope that this circumstance may operate as a warning, not only to the people of Greene and Calhoun counties, but to those of other counties, not to trust select strangers as their representatives, and that no matter how much democratic a man may profess or possess, unless he has some interest in the country he ought not to be placed in a responsible or important office.—*Jacksonville Patriot.*

"*Embarkation of Emigrants, and Missionaries*—The Spring Expedition of the Maryland State Colonization Society, learn from the Patriot, sailed on Thursday morning in the brig, Baltimore, for St. Palmas. The Baltimore takes out Rev. Mr. Payne and lady, and the Rev. Mr. Minor, Missionaries of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and fifty-five emigrants.

On Tuesday morning the emigrants went on board, on which occasion our friends of colonization and mission labor having collected to witness their embarkation, a prayer to the Throne of Grace was made by the Rev. Mr. Backus, an most eloquent and admirably appropriate address to the emigrants was delivered

The emigrants, with the missionaries and other clergy, and the members of board of managers, then went on board the vessel, and here the instructions of Governor at Cape Palmas, in regard to their treatment in Africa, were read to the emigrants, by the President of the S. S. Society. All appeared in good spirits, when the question was asked whether anything had been neglected which could have done to their comfort, answered unanimously by expressing their thanks to the Society for the kindness that they had received. The company was then dismissed, and the emigrants, with those present, took their departure on board on Thursday morning, being assisted by the missionaries to the mouth of the river, and then by boat.—*Herald.*

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this horse." "D
Take hold of
Bite! Not Take
"Doesn't bite"

IMPORTANT TRIAL

The right of a city in destroying a cargo ship to prevent the spread of disease, and the importance of such an action were the subjects of an important case was recently tried in Charleston. The action was brought by CHARLES HARRIS, an sailor, in behalf of all concerned, against HARRY L. PINCKNEY, and WILLIAM B. KIGHT, the city of Charleston. The value of the cargo was \$75,000. The cargo was taken from the wreck of that vessel, which was stranded on Folly Island in November, 1832, and set fire to and destroyed under the authority of the city council of Charleston with a view to prevent the spread of the cholera, which was then raging among the negroes of the city. The cargo was the property of Mr. Pinckney. He was lieutenant of the city at the time, and gave the order for destruction of the property, and Lieut. Kight was the officer of the City Guard, who executed the order. The cargo was taken from the ship, and those gentlemen were therefore nominally the defendants in the case, but the real defendant was the corporation of the city of Charleston. The city was ordered to preserve the city and state from the apprehended ravages of the modern plague. The jury returned a verdict of \$7,000 in favor of the plaintiff. The case was argued by D. F. Hunt and R. S. Pendleton Esq. for the plaintiff, and by George B. Bees, for the defendant, and by D. F. Hunt and R. S. Pendleton Esq. for the defendant.

Another action is pending to recover the value of the brig and the portion of the cargo which remained on board.

Conflict with a Catamount.—The *Keokuk*, (Ohio) Journal gives the following account of a case of maternal courage of a recent occurrence. A number of Catamounts come over the Michigan border, and caused great terror among the farmers. One of them entered the window of Israel Hawkins, which had been closed while his wife was engaged.

where "she" had crept to
 when a few, six months old, was sleeping,
 before he was discovered. The mother
 on perceiving him seized him and
 struck him upon the face and commenced
 an attack. The first blow struck
 without inflicting the least. He recovered,
 sprung upon the woman, and drawing
 her down, rose her left arm severely.
 She continued to raise herself upon her
 knees with the animal crouching over her
 struck a second blow on the head and
 dead upon the floor. Her husband
 came shortly after, and found
 her prostrate and exhausted, with
 her head stretched at her feet, and
 an oldest child weeping over her.
 The woman was considerably
 wounded. The account states that she is
 recovering rapidly. Her arm and
 were badly torn, but she received no
 dangerous wound.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE DEMOCRATIC REFORM CONVENTION.
When the 4th Monday of May was fixed

ed for the meeting of the convention, it was designed to give time to ascertain, whether a Reform of our constitution, could be had by the action of the legislature, whether it would be necessary to involve the inherent sovereignty of the people in the process of amending the instrument of the convention was made the legislature co-erced by the state public feeling produced and manifested by the patriotic course pursued by the Nineteen Reform Electors, have passed making many of the desired changes in the constitution. The people are again on the power of electing their representatives, and the restriction in the franchise which is the result of that petty selfish jealousy, which never ought to be in the forming of a constitution for a State, still the change is greatly preferable to present aristocratic mode of appointing officers. The election of the Senate is given to the people, and some modification in the representation in the House of Representatives, and a more judicious something nearer republicanism than the old system.

In relation to the Judiciary, nothing has been done, although perhaps no feat in our government is more defective. The state in the Union has so cumbersome, expensive and ill arranged a Judiciary, besides the tenure for life which ought to be tolerated, we have in proportion to our size and extent of territory an extraordinary redundancy of Judges. I shall show the overburdened and expensive character of our Judiciary as compared with that of other States. I have added a table made up from the most authentic sources, showing the square mile territory, the population, number of Judges, aggregate amount of salary paid to the principal States of the Union. A glance at this table will show that for expense and number of Judges, Maryland is the least, without, so far as we can learn, equivalent in our country for learning and capacity of our countrymen.

The election of the Clerks and Readers by the people for a limited term, a reform extensively desired to produce a salutary effect on the functioning of the Church, is a step forward from the past.

means for deter-
 mine in the way of
 seemed it expedient,
 the meeting of the
 fourth Monday of July
 and all the members
 present, and it is
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CHARLES SEWELL,
President of the Reform Convention.

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York 17,000	1,918,608		
Mass. 8,500	610,048		
	399,455		
	269		

AMERICA
How long will it take
before our country is as
rich as those of Great Britain,
France, flour monopolists,
and lords wish to see the
people of England, let
drawing picture, draw

"Taxes upon every ing upon earth,
and the waters under the earth—on every
thing that is put under the fax or covers
the head—taxes) on every thing that is
grov... of common bread—
taxes on every other
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cent—wallows a, who leans back upon his chintz bed which his paid 24 1/2 cent—makes his will upon an eight pound stamp, and expirins the arms of an apothecary who has paid one hundred poun for the privilege of putting him to death—his charges are demanded for burying him in the church—his virtues are traced down to his surviving friends on tawny marble, and he is then laid with his father to be taxed no more.

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The rise of provisions, and hardness of it,
That thimble's poor (for like a stringer of rhyas,
And thinner and thinner) betwixt the poor slave
With never a penny to get him a dinner,
(For me, when I come to carry at
I know where to go, to get my
But the for only went with a sign
To drink, like a temperance man, at
When, hark! from the stream
 veins,
 Disturbing his reverend
 "Religion! religion!"
 "Religion! religion!"
 Oh, it is not an oyster s
The far-cast round with a ch
And sprang his tail in the cool
And trembled and terrified
But never a fish was the
This the oyster
 Reverend

the JOHN RANDOLPH, of Raleigh, in 1

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Ladies Silk and Merino Dresses, Shawls, Bonnets, Veils, Ribbons, & Also gentlemen's Clothes, cleaned and

STAGES, DAILY, between Frenchtown and Port Deposit, touching at North East, and Battle Swamp. They will also run a Line, Dan. Frenchtown, by the way of Elkton, East, Chestertown, and Chesapeake, to Hockart-Town, on the Susquehanna.

the dam of Archy.
In all cases, the Green &
Twenty-five cents.
May 20.

MIN.
be paid

