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The Eastern Mail.

WATERVILLE...SEPT. 5, 1850.

AGENTS FOR THE MAIL.

A. B. LOWELL, of Palermo, is Agent for the Eastern Mail, and is authorized to procure subscribers and collect money for us.

V. B. FARMER, American Newspaper Agent, is Agent for this paper, and is authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions, at the same rates as required by us. His offices are at Scollay's Building, Court st., Boston; Tribune Building, New York; N. W. cor. Third and Chestnut sts., Philadelphia; B. W. cor. North and Fayette sts., Baltimore.

S. M. FETTERILL, General Newspaper Agent, No. 10 State St., Boston, is Agent for the Eastern Mail, and is authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required at this office.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

Choicest Sprinklings...Number 20.
By Dicky Wally.

The sentence of the law has been carried into effect, and Professor John W. Webster is no more. The morning of Friday was clear and beautiful; the sun shone with unusual splendor, and the air was cool and refreshing. It was just such a morning as one might look forth upon and desire to live, even if remorse and sin lie heavy on his soul. But the hours of the wretched prisoner were numbered, and he came forth from a dismal cell to breathe the pure air for a few brief moments, and then bid adieu to this world forever. You will receive full details of the horrible event by the papers, and I forbear dwelling upon a theme, which makes me heartily to think upon—The houses near the scene of execution which could command a view of the scaffold were crowded with men and women, and some of the occupants turned the occasion into one of profit, by letting seats at the windows and on the roofs of their houses for one dollar each. Every body seems relieved since the execution, and the public mind is comparatively quite tranquil.

Funeral services were performed at the house of Mrs. Webster in Cambridge, where the body had been carried, on Sunday, and the remains were carried to the family tomb, on Narcissus Path, Mount Auburn.

The city is full of strangers, and business is rather improving, and I think the prospects of a large Autumn trade better than they appeared a few weeks since. Money is now easing up every day, and State Street rates of interest have declined at least two per cent. since my last number. There is now more specie in the cities of New York and Boston, than was ever accumulated there before, and the aggregate would amount to the respectable sum of Twenty-two millions of dollars, viz:

\$9,000,000	"	New York Banks,
8,000,000	"	Sub-Treasury,
2,000,000	"	Boston Banks,
3,000,000	"	Sub-Treasury,
\$22,000,000		

The "Appropriation bill," now before Congress, will distribute some several millions of the Government money, and if it could be passed at once, would hasten the period of financial ease, which I am bold enough to anticipate.

I earnestly hope the vexed question in regard to California and Texas, will be speedily settled, for it is certain that the effect would be highly beneficial to all departments of trade, and to the industrial interests of the whole country. The people are sick of this everlasting talk, and now call for action, and it will not do for their representatives to delay much longer. Ultras of the North and South may blackguard and rail at each other as much as they please, and talk of disunion, and dissolution in high down terms, but the time is near at hand I think, when the people will administer a stern rebuke to these mischief makers, unless they come to some definite action at once. I feel quite satisfied that the great body of the people throughout the country, would frown down any attempt to break up the confederacy, and I believe that the States are now shamefully misrepresented.

The American House in Hanover street has been partially torn down, and now a much larger and handsomer building is erecting in its place. The front will extend to the North as far as the Hanover House, and will be quite imposing. The new house will be kept by Mr. Rice, the former landlord, at \$1.25 or \$1.50 per day. I told you in my last letter that the Bank of North America was to be merged into the Washington Bank. I am now informed that it will commence operations by itself on the 15th inst. Mr. George W. Crockett is to be the new president.

The preparations for the Mechanics' Fair are upon a grand scale, and the exhibition will be equal to any ever held in this city, if not superior. The bridge between Faneuil and Quincy Hall has already been raised.

An attempt was made here last week, by a few forward and imprudent politicians, to forestall the nomination of Governor, by presenting the name of our worthy mayor Mr. John E. Bigelow, at a public meeting in Faneuil Hall. The whole thing was a failure, and will certainly injure Mr. Bigelow's chances of ever obtaining the nomination, and I think he can say with truth, "Save me from my friends."

The Boston Regiment will muster for encampment on the 15th inst., at Lynn. Colonel Schouler of the Atlas has resigned his commission, but Major Ben Perley Poore, editor of the Bee, still represents the fraternity as Captain of the Mass. Volunteers.

Boston, September 2d, 1850.

LOOK OUT. One hundred dollars enclosed in a letter from Mr. Stephen Frye, of this place, to a house in Portland, through the mail, has been lost. How?—this is the question; and why in the name of common sense, should not government be responsible for such losses, when they originate in the unfaithfulness of its agents? It is supposed the letter was taken from the box in Portland, but whether from the inside or outside is another question.

MINIATURES. Mr. Rogers is executing some very good Daguerrotype Miniatures at his room in Marion Block. His "Magic

Background" is an attraction not common, and much admired by some. He will remain but a few days longer, and those who want a good picture will do well to secure one.

(For the Eastern Mail.)

How mighty impatient we Yankees are at any thing that smacks of sanctity and reverence! We can hardly endure the sight of our fathers' graves, and even while putting on a somewhat serious countenance secretly muse on the waste of so much land and calculate how much it would yield to the acre. Oh, this everlasting utilitarianism, this dollar and centism, that like the Cossack touch turns all things into gold. Would that with all our improvements we might seek out some in this respect. The Englishman can fall into a reverie by the tomb of a deceased sovereign, and ponder o'er the slumbering dead of Westminster Abbey, without this everlasting buzz of "How much did that cost?" ringing incessant on his ear. But enough of this. I had thought when I commenced, to give you some of my ideas in reference to the disposition manifested throughout our land to esteem nothing sacred or free from the ruthless grasp of avarice or caprice. I was last Saturday at Fort Point, Norridge-wood, to examine those grounds hallowed by the interesting yet mournful recollections connected with that spot. The first object which met my eye was the monument, erected to the memory of that pious Jesuit, lying prostrate upon the ground. The granite shaft had been thrown by some mischievous hands from the base, and the iron cross had actually been stolen! "Alas for the rarity of Christian charity under the sun," says Hood. We say "Alas for the rarity of Yankee honesty under the sun." Must we not only murder an innocent priest, as he teaches the way of Holiness and purity to the benighted though upright mind of the Norridge-wood, but be even guilty of tearing down the humble monument that marks the spot where he offered up his life a sacrifice to his faith? It should not be. We, as Protestants, should blush to teach our Catholic friends such a lesson of toleration. The ruins of one institution of their order even now overlook the Queen City of New England, and speak of oppression ruthless and unsanctioned by laws or even civilization. This matter, as far as it concerns our good friends of N., should be inquired into, and the villains who perpetrated the outrage properly punished. I am told it is the third time the monument has been overthrown. True it is, the hand which dedicated it now lies mouldering in the dust; true it is that the name which it commemorates lives only in the memory of the past;—yet just as true it is that in the annals of the illustrious dead will ever be found a bitter reproach upon the degeneracy of the living.

Beautiful is the spot upon which Sebastian Ruelas sacrificed his life with his beloved tribe; beautiful is the murmuring river as it winds round the Point, verdant with its green shrubbery and its velvet lawn. Still man has been there and marred the beauty of Nature by his sacrilege. It speaks volumes to the reckless spirit of the age; showing that it has penetrated this peaceful and quiet spot so far removed from the depravity of the populous world. But enough. The lesson is before us on every hand. It is so plain and simple that he who runs may read.

VIATOR.

Adjournment of the Legislature.

The legislature adjourned on Thursday of last week, after a very quiet session of some four months. We shall send our subscribers the laws and resolves in an extra, as usual, as soon as they can be got out. Further constitutional amendments are to be submitted to the people on Monday—one restoring Winter Sessions; and another choosing the legislature for two years and providing for biennial sessions. We predict the people will say Yes, to the first proposition, and No, to the second, both in a loud voice.

The Gardner Bridge bill, which passed the House 91 to 33, was defeated in the Senate by a small majority. They have incorporated the North American Railway Co., and appropriated \$5000 for a survey of the proposed route. The Valuation and Appropriation resolves passed as reported by the Committee. The Homestead and License laws have both undergone material changes.

The Fair and the Ladies.

The Trustees and others interested in the annual Fair of the N. K. A. & H. Society are intending to make special efforts for an improved display at the Hall. The rule requiring a fee for entering household and other articles, by the ladies, has been dispensed with, and it is expected that the large committee of ladies will make special efforts for a beautiful display at the coming exhibition. All superior articles, if not extra or deserving a premium, will add to the display, and be received very gratefully by those who feel anxious that the next Fair should be one of more than ordinary attractions.

The trustees are making special efforts to do the Society good service; and among other good deeds, have decided to make arrangements for the contributing members to dine together, at the expense of the Society's fund. This is a good idea, and will induce many to see to it that they are members "in good standing." The annual address will be given by Prof. Loomis, of Waterville College.

Will our correspondent "Justitia" look again at the article of which he complains. It seems to us that the assertion on one side and the admission on the other perfectly agree. We dislike to lend our aid in making a difference where there is none. Just look again, and then give us a call.

THE ANNIVERSARY EXERCISES of the Bangor Theological Seminary took place on the 28th ult. Our correspondent informs us that the occasion was one of unusual interest. The annual sermon before the Alumni was by Rev.

Mr. Thayer of Vermont, and the oration before the Society of Inquiry by Rev. Mr. Storrs of Brooklyn, N. Y. Rev. Dr. Carruthers addressed the Rhetorical Society in the afternoon.

(For the Eastern Mail.)

To the Stockholders of the A. & K. Railroad: You are shortly to meet in Winthrop, and there to be called upon to ratify or disaffirm, by your votes, one of the most extraordinary measures that sane financiers could ever have invented: a measure having for its object, nominally, the liquidation of the indebtedness of the Company, but in its effects calculated to increase its indebtedness.

The Company have a floating debt of about three hundred thousand dollars, which by the terms of contract should be met from time to time in the course of two years. To meet these demands of creditors the present Board of Directors propose to raise the sum of three hundred and fifty thousand dollars by issuing Bonds to the amount of seven hundred thousand dollars; offering said Bonds to stockholders for sixty days, after that to others, for fifty per cent discount;—that is, they will sell a Bond of one hundred dollars for fifty dollars, promising to pay to the purchaser thereof six dollars on every fifty dollars advance, for a term of ten years, and offering as security to mortgage the entire road equipments of every kind and franchise.

These are the main and material features of the plan, as they came to the knowledge of the writer.

The principal argument used by the Directors, as I learn, is, that in order to make your stock of any value you must purchase these bonds for one half their nominal value; or in other words, you must rob your fellow stockholder of all his stock in the road, that you, by the speculation, may save one half of your own. Now if the stockholders are prepared to subscribe to this plan they can do so, and by the act can make a complete wreck of their own and their neighbors' stock, both old and preferred, most effectually. For no sensible man for one moment can suppose that his stock can have the least possible value when this plan shall have been consummated. The writer believes that not one stockholder in ten will ever take one of these bonds, and for two reasons;—first, that very many of them have already embarked all their spare capital in the enterprise, and therefore can go no further; and secondly, that the scheme carries upon its face such evident marks of imprudence, that they cannot be induced to come into the arrangement.

I do not understand that the purchasing of these new Bonds has anything to do with the old new stock in the road, more than any other speculation, such for instance as buying a horse, a yoke of oxen, a lot of timber land, or investing in a cotton factory;—no, no further than a preemption right, for sixty days, to plunder his fellows. After that time the veil is lifted, the doors thrown open, and all, all alike come into the general scramble. But the end is by and by! There is concealed in this lump of sugar a fatal hook, which may find its way into the mouth of him who supposes he is eating the sweet morsel at the rate of one hundred and fifty per cent profit.

There are resting upon the road and furniture three mortgages. The first for \$200,000 on the road from the Junction to Winthrop; the second upon the whole road, subject to the first, for \$350,000; the third for \$100,000 upon the furniture, &c. The first bonds become due, some in twenty-two months, and all in two years from January next: a large part of the second loan, \$350,000, in less than three years; and the third, \$100,000, in three years from the 15th of Jan. next. Now a failure on the part of the Company to pay all or any of these Bonds as they become due is a breach of the covenant, and the Trustees for the bond holders will be required to take possession of the road for their benefit;—and then Directors, Stockholders, aye! and your one hundred and fifty percents too, will have to step aside—"clear the track"—while the old bondholders ride into possession! Then where are your \$700,000 in Bonds, with all your old and new stock? Irrevocably lost! Subterranean with a vengeance! Thus poor, innocent stockholders, widows, and all, who by their hard earnings have contributed to build the A. & K. Railroad, are to be cheated out of every dollar by this most injudicious scheme, which has been urged upon the present Board, contrary to the well known wishes and opinions of every stockholder on the line of the road, north of Lewiston; and contrary, too, as I have been informed, to the views and wishes of all the old Board of Directors, who by their indomitable perseverance have carried through this great work, almost without money and without credit.

Now, that a road costing more than one million six hundred thousand dollars, with a good location, well equipped, doing a very good business, a business which is constantly increasing,—with a prospect of a speedy extension to Bangor and the Provinces, with more than \$700,000 in stock actually paid for, having no incumbrance exceeding \$650,000,—that it cannot on such a base raise in two years the sum of \$300,000 to wipe off the floating debt, and thereby in a very short time raise the old stock to its par value, is beyond all comprehension. It is idle to attempt to make men of sense believe any such nonsense.

What man will ever have the presumption, if this measure is carried into effect, to go into any of our neighboring States and solicit aid for the promotion of any public work? Our credit will be materially injured. Money men from abroad will measurably if not wholly withdraw the confidence we have heretofore enjoyed, and consequently capitalists will be very slow to embark their interests in our public enterprises. More than the unyielding perseverance of a Taylor, combined with the keen sagacity of a Ware, will be requisite to find an entrance to their purses. I cannot think and

will not believe that the seven men who now compose the Board of Directors, all came willingly into this scheme. I must think there are two at least, if not three, who would scorn to touch, taste or handle this scheme, or in any way to be connected with it; a scheme which, if suffered to be adopted, will, after having failed to raise the money on these bonds, as fail it must, throw the whole affairs of the road into such a state of confusion as to be almost beyond the hand of redemption under the management of the most able and consummate financiers.

Fellow Stockholders! open your eyes to your interests. Investigate this plan. Examine the facts and draw legitimate conclusions, that you be not duped and your property needlessly and recklessly sacrificed.

One word to the Directors. The writer wishes to submit to them the question whether they have made any effort to effect a sale of Bonds in the markets of Boston and New York, at a price above that fixed on the Bonds they now offer. While other Railroad Companies are disposing of their bonds at 80 to 105 per cent., what reasons have they to assign for not effecting similar sales, and thereby saving to the Company \$300,000, preserving the credit and character of the road, and at the same time increasing the present value of the stock 50 per cent?

Since completing the above, a circular has been received, containing the outlines of the measure alluded to in the foregoing article. The writer wishes to call the attention of every Stockholder, into whose hands this circular may fall, particularly to that part of it which urges upon them to "take of the Bonds a sum equal to his stock," for by so doing, "they will then be the owners of the Road, and that being finished, the Stockholders need fear no further call on them." This is a most gross misrepresentation. Instead of owning the Road, there would still be an indebtedness of nearly one and a half million dollars; to pay which, at the present value of the stock, would require more than three millions of dollars! and the only reason, for their not fearing any "further call," will be, that the Road will have passed entirely from their hands: their interest will have become extinct. Stockholders, beware!

A KENNEDY STOCKHOLDER.

BOSTON, Aug. 31.

Prof. Webster's Execution.

Dear Mail: The tragedy is over. Dr. Webster has paid the penalty of his crime. Yesterday was a day of sadness in Boston. The everlasting throng of Washington-street wore an air of anxiety, and even the busy aspect of State-street seemed enveloped in gloom. Go where you would, even from the earliest beam of the sun, there was the same anxious glance and the same hurried step towards the Leverett-street jail. Even on the afternoon of Thursday inquiry for the condition and manner of the prisoner was in the mouths of all. Rev. Dr. Putnam, who has been his faithful friend and adviser since his conviction, left him at 2 o'clock afternoon, at which time he was calm, penitent and resigned. Between 3 and 4 he received the usual daily visit of his wife and daughters, who remained with him till a little past 6. They were apparently ignorant that the visit was their last,—that they were looking upon the husband and father for the last time on earth. "Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise,"—and this devoted family have cheerfully submitted to the cautious efforts of their friends to keep them in entire ignorance of the time when the dreadful scene was to be acted. Even the prisoner was convinced that they left him without suspecting the fact. What strange firmness! what strong affection! that enabled him to part with them on that day without exciting their suspicions!

Immediately after their departure the cell and the person of the prisoner were carefully searched, and two officers placed in the cell with him for the night. When officer Jones proceeded to search his person, Dr. Webster, perceiving that he did it with reluctance, calmly laid his hand upon the officer's neck and said, "Search me—you will find nothing. I shall tell you all about myself by and by, and you will then see that there is no fear." His watch, a little change and a piece of tobacco, were all that was found.

Mr. Putnam was again with him till 9 in the evening, and after he left, the prisoner spent the night in religious conversation, reading the Bible, and in quiet slumber, alternately, till the usual indications of returning day reminded him that his last dreadful hour was near. For a few minutes he was considerably agitated, but soon regained his usual composure. He partook of a slight breakfast; after which he tendered cigars to the officers present, but took none himself; retaining even to the last a calmness much greater than that of the officers who surrounded him.

Availing myself of my pass, I proceeded to the jail-yard at an early hour. The number present, including police and officers, I should think about two hundred. Mr. Putnam was again with the convict at an early hour, and spent some time in religious conversation. Dr. W. took an affectionate leave of the officers of the prison, thanking them in cordial terms for their respectful kindness during his long confinement.

Now for the first time, after more than an hour of anxious waiting, we were permitted to look within the veil. The legal witnesses of the tragedy, led by the sheriff and his deputies, and followed by the spectators, entered the spacious archway to the prisoner's cell. Here Mr. Putnam offered a prayer of several minutes length. What a prayer!—and what a scene! I leave both to be imagined.

The prayer ended, the hands of the prisoner were pinioned to his side, the spectators retired from the arch, and the procession moved towards the gallows. The convict stepped upon the platform, and his friend Dr. Putnam stood by his side. The sheriff proceeded to read the death-warrant, during which time the

prisoner and his friend continued in earnest conversation, though in so low a tone that I could not distinguish what was said.

The rest is briefly told. The farewell between the convict and Dr. Putnam—the pinioning of his legs as he sat in a chair—the placing of the rope upon his neck as he again stood up—his taking leave of the sheriff—the adjustment of the black cap over his face—all were but the work of a few minutes; but they were minutes of intense and awful interest. During this time the face of the prisoner exhibited the most deadly pallor, up to the moment when the rope touched his neck: then the blood rushed to his face, and I discovered symptoms of strong but subdued agitation.

The sheriff now turned to the witnesses, and proclaimed that in the name of the Commonwealth he should now proceed to the execution—at the instant touching a spring with his foot, and the drop fell!

There was at first hardly a motion to indicate that death was not instantaneous. For a minute the body swung to and fro as though utterly dead. Then there was a sudden contraction of the muscles—the arms moved—the knees were drawn up—fell again—and all was over.

All was quiet and orderly; and after the body had hung about thirty minutes the physicians notified the sheriff that life was extinct. Hereupon the sheriff turned to the twelve witnesses, stated briefly that their duties were satisfactorily discharged, tendered them his thanks, and notified them that they had liberty to retire at their pleasure. Officers, witnesses and spectators now generally retired.

The body was now cut down. There was no distortion of the features that indicated a violent death. The flesh was livid about the face and neck when first taken down, but soon assumed a more natural appearance. The collar of the shirt was unbuttoned, and there was no cravat about the neck. The dress was a plain suit of black. The body was placed in a plain black pine coffin and borne back to the cell.

Thus I have detailed all that occurred within the prison yard. Outside there was more disorder. The streets in the vicinity were crowded, and the tops of houses, carriages, and every position that offered the least possible chance of a glimpse of what was proceeding within, were sought with the most intense earnestness. Doors were forcibly entered, locks were picked, and even the eavespouts climbed at the risk of life, in order to gain access to the tops of houses. Hundreds stood for hours exposed to the burning sun, without seeing anything but the bare walls of the prison. Some permitted access to the tops of their houses at 50 cts to \$1 a head, and in many cases \$10 was offered for a pass to the prison yard.

But the dreadful scene is over—and may God forbid that another of equal horror, in all its details, should ever be enacted in Boston.

Yours truly

X. Y.

Let the Truth be known.

A friend in Canada, who has an eye to the reputation of one of the most orderly towns in the county, reminds us that our article relative to the late riot left room for the inference that the rioters might have belonged in that town. This was an oversight of ours, and ought to be corrected. The people of Canada, almost without exception, were found on the side of law and order. The rioters were from other towns—though respect for those towns forbids that they should be designated. This will be the work of the officers of the law, if they do their duty. The prevailing sentiment of the people of Canada is that of contempt for those who have thus made their village the scene of a most degrading outrage. Mr. Washburn, who keeps the public house there, positively refused, when the rioters were collecting the second day, to permit a horse to enter his stable, or to afford entertainment to any of the party. Indignation towards them was general, even among those not favorable to the license law.

Since writing the above, we have been informed that three persons engaged in the riot, who resided in Canada—being all who took part in it—were induced by drunkenness to commit a theft the same night. One turned State's evidence, and the other two were committed to prison.

To the Polls!

Every man of you, on Monday next, and cast a vote for an honest man, if you can find his name on any of the tickets. For be assured that no dishonest man is fit for office—unless he represents a dishonest constituency.

The "Daily Evening News" is a new Democratic daily, just commenced in Portland. It stands on the Baltimore Platform, and appears exceeding well thus far. F. W. Nichols & Co. publishers.

THE FENCE around the Common has been completed, except painting. By the arrangement for entrance the town stands pledged for a good and permanent walk on three sides of the inclosure. This implied pledge converts the plan from a very bad to a very good one.

SAD ACCIDENT.—A little daughter of Mr. James Emery, of Kendall's Mills, was killed by falling from the saw mill upon the rocks, at the Bodfish Mill, on Saturday last. She struck upon her head, fracturing her skull so badly that she died the next day.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—We learn that Geo. Corser, son of S. S. Corser, Esq., Superintendent of the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad, was killed, while returning with a train of cars, of which he was conductor, from a picnic which had been held in Brunswick by some citizens of Portland. It appears that he was on top of a car when it passed under a bridge within two or three miles of Portland, and coming in contact with it, was knocked off, and injured so badly that he died shortly after. He was about 21 years of age.

Viewing Farms.

Perhaps the operations of agricultural societies, are in no way productive of more real improvement, than by offering premiums for the best managed farms, especially where the farms are examined by judicious men, appointed for that purpose. J. W. Proctor, Esq., writing for the N. E. Farmer, remarks, that in reviewing the improvements of the county of Essex, Mass.: "No plan appears to have been so successful as that of viewing farms entire, and requiring a statement of their management and produce for several years in succession. This was first introduced under the direction of the late Col. Pickering, and was the means of eliciting many valuable suggestions. This mode of examining farms entire, combines all the benefits accruing from the exhibition of particular subjects, avoiding most of the objections supposed to be incident to such exhibitions. Instances have come to our knowledge of the application of a large portion of the manure of a farm to a small parcel of land, with a view to ensure an extraordinary crop, which, when grown, would not be worth the value of the manure applied. Accounts of such crops may excite admiration, but they never can be worthy of commendation or premiums. That kind of cultivation which sustains itself and gradually advances the condition of the soil, is the one to be encouraged by our societies."

CASE OF KIDNAPPING.—A most outrageous attempt was made yesterday, by several men, to carry off a free colored woman, residing in this city, and put her on board a schooner, which was to be ready at an appointed time, at Red Hook Point, just below the Atlantic Dock. The carriage in which the woman was conveyed being delayed sometime, waiting for the arrival of the vessel at this place, excited the suspicion of some workmen employed in the vicinity, who proceeded to the spot, and, on inquiring into the matter, were told by the men that the woman was a runaway slave, and that they were taking her on board a schooner, for the purpose of conveying her back to her owner.

The woman denied that she was a slave, and earnestly entreated the workmen to liberate her, or take her life sooner than permit her to be carried into slavery. On hearing this, two of the workmen went in search of a policeman, but when they returned, the carriage and its occupants had departed, leaving the woman behind, who made the best of her way back to this city.—[N. Y. Eve. Post, 30th.

SOUTHERN MANUFACTURED SHOES.—Among the different branches of domestic industry daily springing up at the South, there is none that gives us more pleasure to notice, than that of manufacturing our own leather and shoes. In Georgia and South Carolina, there are several small manufacturing establishments for manufacturing brogans, &c., and we are pleased to learn from those engaged in the business that the demand for their productions is on the increase.

The day is not far distant when the Southern States will not only be able to supply their wants with cotton goods and shoes, but a hundred other articles for which we have been dependent on our northern brethren.

[Augusta (Ga.) Constitutionalist.

THE FATE OF DR. WEBSTER.—A lesson to be derived from the fate of Dr. Webster, is, that an elevated position in society is neither a security against crime nor its punishment. Dr. Webster and his friends made every possible effort for his conviction, and afterwards to procure his pardon. But the law was inexorable; the judges were firm; the Executive and his Council were decided; Webster must die. In some points of view his crime was even more heinous than if it had been committed by an ignorant or obscure man. He was therefore entitled to no favoritism, and none was granted him. The Courts of Massachusetts and the Executive and Council, have discharged what to them was no doubt a very painful duty; but it has redounded much to their honor and that of the State which they represent. It has subdued the ends of justice, and vindicated the laws. It has erected a beacon to warn both rich and poor, learned and unlearned, of the danger of giving way to evil passions, and of the horrible nature of the crime of murder.—True, it has carried sorrow into an innocent family, but in its effects it will probably save many families from a sorrow equally great if not greater.—[N. Y. Jour. of Com.

Miss Bremer, of as much of whose delightful society as possible all her personal friends are solicitous, was to have spent some time in Maine, this season, with Mrs. Saba Smith.—But the visit of Jenny Lind, the countrywoman and friend of Miss Bremer, at New York in a few days, will necessarily detain her there until it will be necessary for her to commence her western tour and visit the numerous settlements of the people of her fatherland. She regrets the delay of her visit to another year; and says in a letter to a friend that she hopes she may be allowed before going to her Northern home, to see those homes whose mountains and forests, whose hearthfires and hearts seem to have so much similitude with her own dear fatherland. "I must hope still (she says) to see the friends there who, though personally unknown to me, have called me to their homes with words precious to my heart. Without that hope I should feel quite unhappy.—God bless them, and God bless you, dear lady, whose society would have been very dear to me. May we meet again, and do what is now left undone."

Old Virginia yesterday entered upon a new and more hopeful era of her history, by electing a reform constitutional convention. For more than half a century the fountain of party democracy, she has cherished institutions based on British aristocracy as it existed a century ago, and as utterly hostile to genuine democracy as could be imagined. A Legislature so constituted that three-fourths of the voters could always control it—the right of suffrage based on property, and giving several votes to a rich and none to a poor man—a Governor elected by the Legislature, and nearly every functionary either chosen by the Legislature or appointed by the Governor and Council—such is the inside of the whitened sepulchre inscribed "the mother of democracy." All this is about to be changed. A free basis, universal suffrage, election of Governor, Judges, Sheriffs, &c. by the people—such are among the reforms which the convention just chosen will assemble to inaugurate. And Virginia will feel the impulse they are calculated to give. She will stop driving off and selling off her people, and begin to rebuild her waste places. All that she needs beside to secure her rapid re-ascension to the eminence from which she has gradually descended, is just one more article in her constitution, which we fear her delegates will shrink from the responsibility of inserting, the conscious that it ought to be there. It would read thus:

"Art. —. There shall be no slavery nor involuntary servitude of adults except for crime in this State, after the fourth day of July, 1876." [N. Y. Tribune.

