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LET US GIVE THANKS. BY ELIZA COOK Let us give thanks with grateful soul, To Him who sendeth all; To Him who bids the planets roll And sees a sparrow fall. Though grief and tears my dim our joys, And care and strife arrest. 'Tis man too often that alloys The lot his Maker blest; While sunshine lights the boundless sky, And dew-drops feed the sod-While stars and rainbows live on high-Let us give thanks to God, We till the earth in labor's health, We place the acorn cup:

The fields are crowned with golden wealth, The green trees springeth up; The sweet cternal waters goals From fountain and from vale: The vincyards gush with purple flush, The yellow hop leaves trail; And while the harvest illings it gold. And cowslips deck the soil-While limpid streams are clear and cold, Let us give thanks to God.

The flower yields its oder breath, As gentle winds go past, The grasshopper that lurks beneath Chirps merrily and fast; The ring dove coes upon the spray. The larks full anthems pour; The bees start with a jocound lay, The waves sing on the shere; Hosannas fill the wood and wild, Where human step ne'er trod; And nature like an unweaned child, Smiles on its parent God.

Say, Brothers, shall the bird and bloom Thus touch and touch in vaint Shall the love rays that illume, Be lost in clouds of pair? Shall hearts be dead and visions blind To all that mercy deals? Shall soul and reason fail to find The shrine where instinct kneels? Ah, no! where glory light's the .ky. And beauty paints the sod-While stars and rainbows live on high, Let us give thanks to God.

OUR PRESIDENTS. First stands the lofty Washington, That nobio, great immortal one; The older Aphin next we see: And JEFFERSON comes number three; Then Madison is fourth you know; The fifth one on the list, Morroe, The sixth an Apams comes again, And Jackson seventh in the train; VAN BUREN eighth upon the line, And HARBISON Counts numb r nin-; The routh is Tyler in his turn, And Polk (leventh, as we learn; The next we'll learn some future cay.

Allisellancons.

From the Democratic Review. JOHN HILL, ABIAS NIXON CURRY oň.

> THE VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCE. A TRUE SECTOR OF LIFE IN ARKANSAS.

"Among the truest friends of the people. of all the present Convention, may be named John Hill of St. Francisco, Il's energy. eloquence, and courage, fully entitled him to the proud place he holds, and, as we trust. will long retain-that of leader of the Arkan- acter was so dissimilar from that of the pa sas Democracy"-Little Rock Gazette in cific "bear-hunter," a close and cordial intithe days of the Convention,

BLOODY AFFRAY .- " A desperate rencontre occurred last week in St. Francis. - ther, George, a confidant as to the secrets of to his belt and clutched a pistol. And then Two distinguished citizens were killed, and his previous history. It happened that this Howard's blood a'so boiled, and he resolved three others dangerously wounded. The difficulty resulted from an attempt to arrest John Hill, a member of the last legislature, resign his seat in the Senate in the i liberal and formerly of the State Convention, who, friend's favor. Hill refused, and the Strongs as it is alleged, is the notorious robber, Nixon Curry, that committed such atrocities fif. back to Carolina, they procured a copy of teen years ago in the mountains of Carolina." Little Rock Gazette, of May 1840.

the oldest and most respectable journals of they attempted to capture. Hill in his own Arkansas, in order to satisfy every reader house. The letter had always gone armed, the following narative, extraordinary as some of its incidents may appear, is no tissue of fiction. Indeed, while relating gen- that few other hands besides his own could ume events, and painting true scenes, we have been especially careful to avoid all vivid colors. Should this short sketch, by any the brothers and dangerously wounded five chance, reach the forests of Arkansas, the of their frunds, escaping unbort, although people there will deem its descriptions tame more than twenty rounds of ball and buckin comparison with the deeds of the man. - shot were aimed at his breast. The writer, who has resided long on the frontier, has no use for fancy in portraying

him very well. dell county, North Carolina, a Presbyterian ward for the arrest of John Hill; and thus preacher, by the name of Curry. He was betwirt the two fires, the victim's chance a man in easy circumstances, of irreproachable character, and having a large family of promising sons and daughters. Among these, the favorite was Nixon, distinguished when a boy for his fearless courage and the common moving wagon, for Upper Arkansas tenderness of his heart alike. He seems from several anecdotes of his early days, to have been a child of intense earnestness and passion. When only six years of age, he two hundred men in pursuit, all thoroughly had a combat at school with a bully of the play ground nearly twice his own weight, ers." Hill saw their approach on the disand after suffering dreadfully, at last achieved victory due almost entirely to the sheer power of his endurance.

is to say from the first session he attended in incredible bravery, joined to the fear before the country school-house, had Nixon Curry been in love. His idol was a little girl of vencing troops with such an unaccountable the same age, under the tuition of the same panic, that the whole two hundred sought master. The attachment appears mutual safety in a disgracefully rapid flight. from the commencement. They stood up with boistrous sports, the precocious lovers underwent a complete change. Forced to peared, and was heard of no more for near- morning, sir,"

mossy margins of silver rolls. Forever, to eternity, and whenever, the soft spell of first love comes, it brings with it the bright spirit of poetry, scattering thick-starred dreams and divine visions of beauty over all things. Even then they exchanged pledges, and dis coursed in sweet sinless whispers of their future bridal.

And thus they brew up into one delicious identity of fancy and feeling. Their bias for each other's society, while children caused no particular remark. Such attachments are common between the Youth of opposite sexes in the country, and, as usual, terminate abroutly, on arrival at mature years .-Far different, however, was the case with Nixon Curry and Lucy Gordon. Their passion became so evident at fifteen, that all further intercourse was forbidden by her parents,-among the wealthest aristocracy of Carolina. Then followed stolen meetings by star-light, firmer vows and wilder love. which always increases in proportion to its crosses, and like the tree of Lebannon, sends down its deepest roots into the heart the more it is shaken by storms

Finally, at seventeen, when Lucy's relatives were endeavoring to force her into the aims of another, she fled with the lover of ber childhood. They were pursued-overraken; and Nixon Curry shot his rival and offe of the proud Gordons de id in the spot, and then escape t with his bride, although hotly chased by more men, and found an asylum in the Alleghan's Mountains near the sources of the Catawba. Here, under the plea of necesity, he embraced the profession of a robber, and rendered his name famous by the number and astonishing hold-ness of his exploits. We may record it, not sake of historical truth, that the youthful bandit never was known to perpetrate any deed of morder for the pupose of plunder, though he did several to avoid arrest. At length the rumor of his daring felonies ceased suddenly, and, notwithstanding a reward of five thousand dollars was offered for his apprehension by the Governor of the State. he was heard of no more in North Carolina.

At the first settlement of the fertile delta, bordering on the St. Francis, there came an emigrant, who called himself John Hill, and who soon succeeded in acquaring universal popularity. Although of moderate means. he was sober, industrous, generous and hos pitable; and such continued to be his character, in the new country of his adoption, for twelve successive years. During all that period he never had a personal difficulty or quarrel with any human being; and yet every body was satisfied, that such a peaceful life-sugular for that latitude, was not owing to a want of courage, or deficiency in power to perform good service, in any sort was eclebrated as the most fearless.

He was repeatedly elected to the terri oral Legislature, where he disti ignished hans If by a strong, impassioned elogice as a chier leader to the Democratic ranks. He was next, as we have g'ready seen, a mem ber of the convention that formed the state constitution, and was elected again the enso ng year to represent his country in the and attempted to pull him away. Senate of Arkansas.

At this period commenced his second series of misfortunes. Hill's nearest neighbors were the Strongs,-four brothers of consider ble wealth, more ambition, and, if we may borrow the phrase of the country, "famous fighters." Not withstanding their charan unwarded moment, made the eldest bro. conspired for a terrible revenge. Writing the reward offered for the arrest of Nixon Curry, the farfamed robber; and then col-We have given the previous extracts from become a marry of a dozen desperate men. with his enormous double-barreled shot gun, two long rifle-pistols, and a knife so heavy, wield it. The assault of the Strongs proved horrible to themselves. Hill killed two of

The excitement resulting from the affair was boundless. A requisition came on from its exciting life. Simple memory will serve the executive of Carolina, demanding the surrender of Noxon Curry. The govern-About fifty years ago there lived in Ire- or of Arkansas published an additional re. seemed perfectly hopeles.

Hill's conduct in the crissis was prompt and tearless as ever. Packing up hastily he set out with his wife and children, in where he knew of a band of desperadoes that he believed would protect him. He was overhauled at Conway Court-House by armed, and some of them renowned efighttant prairie, and with his dreadful doublebarrel--that sure death-dealer to either man or beast, within range of two hundred yards, From the time he was six years old, that instantly marched to meet his foes. This inspired by his desperation, affected the ad-

Several other attempts were made to capin one class, and always managed to stand ture the dangerous outlaw, all alike ending had be not been prevented by the by-stantogether. During the hours of recess, when either in ludicrons or bloody failures. In the other juveniles were amusing themselves the meantime Hill's character and conduct

Would wander amidst leafy groves, or by the be always on the lookout, and therefore un- ly two years, when a horse-trader brought able to follow any steady business in order to support his family, he resorted to the gaming table. He learned also to indulge in the firery stamulous of ardent drink, and his dis. position, necessarily soured by recent events. became quarrelsome in the extreme. Perhaps there never was a man, excepting that Napoleon of the duclists, James Bowie, who was so heartily dreaded. I have myse! sech persons of undoubting courage turn pale merely at the apperance of Hill's gigantic form, broadly belted and bristling with pistols. He was waylaid and shot at a number of times, yet still escaped without a scar. But this could be considered no wonde; for even brave men's hands shook when they saw him, and shaking hands generally make very poor shots.

During the September term, 1843, of the Circuit Court for Pope county, in which Hill resided, he got up one morning uncommonly gloomy, and while at the breakfast table. suddenly burst into tears.

"What is the matter my dear?" asked Lucy-that beautiful Lucy, who had formerly left her wealthy home in Carolina for the robber and robber's cave.

"I have had a dreadful dream," answered the husband, shuddering at the recollection; "I saw George Strong in my sleep, and he kissed me with his pale hps, that burned shall die before sunset."

wife in accents of carnest entreaty.

"But I will," replied the husband firmly. When a man's time is come, he cannot hide from death; beside, it would be the act of a coward to do so, if one possesses the pow- a brave man as Nixon Curry must never be er." Then addressing his son, a fine intellias a matter of merrit, perhaps, but for the gent boy of thirteen, he continued, "Bil you father's order." see my gun!" pointing his finger as he spoke to the great double barrel, hanging on buckhorns over the door, "practice with that every morning, and the day you are sixteen, shoot the loads of both barrels into the man who will this day kill your f ther."

"Yonder comes Mose Howard, he will protect pa," remarked Mary, Hal's eldest daughter a lovely girl of fifteen, who was to be marred the next day to the youth ap-

Hill and Howard departed; Lucy with tears, and Mary blushing, both cailing out as they left the gate, "Take good care of him; Mose, and be sure and bring him back to night."

"Never fear," answered the youth, with a laugh; "Hill will never die till I kill him." "Then he will live forever," retorted Mary

laughing also. As soon as the friends reached the village, Hill began to drink deeply, and manifested more than ordinary anxiety for a combat. insulting every body that crossed his path; of battle field; for of all bear-hunters that and all the youth's entreaties failed to pacify to his purpose, judges, lawyers, jury and spectators made a general rush for the door. One old dranken man alone did not run as fast as Hill wished, and he sprang on the four, wheele wretch and commenced beating him numeredully,

II ward then caught hold of his future father in-law; (alas! who was never to be!)

th eyes red, and glaring like a mad dog, Hill instantly turned upon his friend, and with a single blow of his fist, felled him to the floor; then following the violent act, he leaped on the youth, and began a most ferocious battery. In vain Howard endeavored to escape, crying out in tones of beseeching horror, "For God's sake, cease! Hill don't you know me! Your friend macy grew up between them, and Hill in Mose! Remember Mary!' Hill's anger only increased, till finally, he threw his hand same George conceived a voilent desire for to fight for his life. He was of as powerful political distinction and requested Hill to a frame as the other, -the only person in all Arkansas to be compared with the desparado in physical strength.

Howard grasped the barrel of the pistol as Hill cocked it, and the weapon exploded in their hands without injury. Once more they eleached, and the most dreadful strugele ensued ever witnessed in the west. The advantage shifted for minutes, till both were bathed one side to the other for the space of five in streams of their own blood. Even the by standers, looking on through the windows of the log court-house, were struck with wonder and awe. At length, while writhing and twisting like two raging serpents, the handle of Hill's huge bowie knife, unth aight of previously, protruded from beneath his hunting-shirt. both saw it at the same time, and both attempted to grasp it. Howard succeeded; quick as lightning he drew the keen blade from its scabbard, and sheathed it up to the hilt in the bosom of his friend and his Mary's

"The dream is fulfilled," exclaimed Hill with a smile of strange sweetness, that rema ned on his features even after he was a corps . He then sank down, and expired

Howard gazed on him there as he lay, with that singular smile on his face add his eyes open. And then, awaking with a start, as if from some horrible vision of the hight, the poor, unhappy youth, fell headlong on the body of his friend, crying in tones that melted many a burdened spectator into tears, "Great God! what have I done?" He kissed the clammy lips of the dead, wet his cheeks with a rain of anavailing sorrow; essayed to statuch the bloody wound with his hankerchief; and then, apparently satisfied that all was over, sprang upon his feet, with a shout, or - ore properly a scream.-Farewell Mary, your father is gone, and I am going with him;" and turning the point of the gory knife towards his own breast, and would have plunged it into his heart, ders, who had now crowded into the room,

The same evening Mose Howard disap-

back word that he had seen him in San Antonio, Texas.

When the shocking news reached Hill's family, the beautiful Mary burst into a wild langt. She is now in the Asylum for the Insane, at New Orleans.

Had we been inditing a tale of romance. we would have paused with a preceeding and active habits. On Tuesday evening, he chapter; but literal truth compels us to record another fast equally characteristic, both health. On Wednesday morning he rose that Rey's testimony would be of he utmost as to the chief actors and the backwoods theatre of the main tradgedy.

It will be remembered, that the fallen desperado had enjoined it on his sen to slav the slaver of his father on the day that he should arrive at sixteen. Without any such of disease, gave him a remedy, which, howcharge, vengeance would have been considered by that boy as a sacred duty; for on sation. He grew rapidly worse, soon began the frontiers, the widows of the slain, teach to manifest all the usual symptoms of hydroveangeance to their children, and occasionally execute it themselves!

Accordingly, Bil Ihll practised with his father's gon every day for two successive years, and this even before he had any rumor as to the place of Howard's refuge He then learned that his foe was in Texas. and two months before he was sixteen set out to hunt him up.

At the end of four months Bill Hill came back, and hanging up the double-barrels in their old buck-horn rack, answered his molike fire, and smelled of sulphur. I am sure I ther's enquiring look, -- Mother, Mose is dead; let him have both loads. Though I er had been bitten by a rabid animat "Then do not go to court, to-day," said the cried before I done it, and afterwards too; within his knowledge, and had no idea that le looked so miserable, pale and bony as a skeleton."

"Poor Mose!" said the mother, weeping, but it could not be helped. The son of such called a coward, and besides it was your

MISTAKES OF THE RICH.

The Egyptian King, who swollen with grandeur, ordered a collossal staircase built to his new palace, discovered, to his chargrin hat it required a ladder to get from one step to the other. He had forgotten that a king's egs, after all, are as short as a beggar's .--Aggrandise as you may, the limits of our senses check us miserably every moment. You call yourself proprietor! Houses and pictures outlive you, an I after taking your will of them for a short time you are carried a smart girl; and he twisted his leaden visout of your own door feet foremost, never to enter it again. 'Proprietors' you were, perhaps of farms and castles, estates and moundamsel, "of a codfish dying of the toothache." tains, but now you are nothing but a hole She can pass. in the ground, six feet by two!

The artists who visit your gallery while you live and own it, enjoy it more than you, You are rich enough to dine twenty-four imes a day, but you must cat sparingly even once. Your cellar is full of exquest wine, but you can only drink one bottle yoursell : and to use your store you are obliged to call ever piezced the jungles of cane in "the great bian. At last, the desperado swore that he around you your friends' relatives, parasites swamp," of descended by torch-night into would clear the court house; and entering, -a little world who live upon your subthe dark caves of the Ozark Mountains, he with a furious countenance, and a threat as stance, and who, instead of being grateful, You have thirty horses in your scable ; you can mount but one or ride after but two or

Rothchild is forced to content hunself with the same sky as the poor newspaper writer, and the great banker cannot order a private sunset, nor add one ray to the magnificence of the night. The same air swells all lungs -- the same kind of blood fills all veins .-Each one possesses, rearly only his own senses. Soul and body -these are the only

property which a man owns. All that is a available in this world is to be had for nothing. Genius, beauty and love are not bought and sold. Yo may buy a rich bracelet, but not a well turned arm to wear it - a pearl necklace, but not a pearly throat with wich it shall vie. The richest merchant on earth will vainly offer his for tune to be able to write a verse like Byron. One comes into the world naked and goes out naked. The difference in the fineness of a bit of fine linen is not much. Man is a handful of clay which turns rapidly back again to dust, and is compelled nightly to relapse into nothingness of sleep, to get strength to commence life again on the mor- of the inhabitants!

In this life, so partaken by annihilation. what is there real! Is it our sleeping or waking; our dreaming or thought? Do we arise (to the more valuable life when we go to bed or when we arise?) Man is no proprietor! Or he owns but the breath as it traverses his lips, and the idea flats across his mind. And even the idea belongs to

A POLITE SHERIFF.-Sheriff Summer was remarkable for his great attention to matters of etiquette. Nothing could make him forget his natural politeness, and at times this quality was extended when it had a most ludicrous effect. Towards criminals he was exceedingly polite, and on one occasion when an unfortunate prisoner was is telling him gently of a fault. If any other to be executed, the Sheriff, with that kindness of heart which was one of his prominent characteristics, paid every attention to the culprit which his dreadful situation seemed to require, and when the poor fellow was led upon the scaffold, and the rope in the most friendly manner --

" 'oes the knot suit you, sir?" "Yes, I don't know but it does," said the prisoner.

"If I could make it more comfortable to you I should be extremely," happy," said the Sheriff. "Will you do me the great favor when you are ready to drop your hand kerchief!"

"I hav'nt got any handkerchief," said the prisoner. "Oh! excuse me. Will you oblige me by

making use of mine for the occasion?"

The handkerchief was accepted and the black cap was drawn the doomed man's head A a short time the handkerchief was dropped. Mr. Summer cut the cord, and as the body dropped down, he raised his hat from his head, and said with ceitful creature, and yet he presents an open a most polite bow, and bland smile, "good countenance when in the very act of taking

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF HYDROPHO-BIA.-A very singular ca e of hydrophobia has occurred in Southwark, the particulars of which, from the attending physician, Dr. T. S. Reid, are as follows: The person affect ted was a Mr. Wm. Willets, a respectable c tizen of the district. Mr. Willets is a man about 35 years of age, of strong constitution returned from his labor in his usual good with a stiffness in the side of his neck and numbness of the arm, which he attributed to the exposure to a change in the temper ature during the night. He applied to Dr. Reid, who, fin ing no other apparent cause ever, did not remove the disagreeable senphobia. A current of air passing over him when his eyes were closed would cause violent paroxysms. A drink of water would produce the same effect, though he complained greatly of thirst and evinced a Government, as it had beretofere never interstrong desire to assist the efforts of the doc tor to get him to drink. He also exhibited the characteristic of spitting violently .-Opiates were administered to him, and chloroform liberally, but they produced scarce ly any effect, and on Friday morning the unfortunate man died. What is peculiar about the case is, that Mr. Willets nevhis discase was bydrophobia. There was no pain attending his sicknes, which in hydryphobia usually affects the trounded part and extends upwards to the seat o sensation. There was no wound, and no injury perceptible, though Mr. Neil says the man was bitten a year ago by a dog that he was playing | but this is merely conjectural. with, which subsequently died. All the symptoms were characteristic of the hydrophobia, and it is supposed to be a spontageous case of that dreadful malady. Both Dr. Reid and Dr. Condie, we understand, incline to that belief. The case is certainly extraordinary, and will interest the medical profession. We have no doubt it will be duly reported. -- Phil. Ledger.

"Don't you think my eyes look quite killing this morning?" said a country dandy to ionaries in the most cruel and fascinating manner. "They remind me," replied the

Did you receive my remittance, Nathan, my son?"

"Yes father.'. "Then why aid the not buy a new coat? thy present one is rather fragile."

Why the fact is, that I left all my money in the bank at New Orleans."

Ah ! thy economy is certainly commendable-in what bank?" "I don't exactly remember what bank fier; I know it was a very good bank as

it had a scriptural name. It was - m !let me see-it was the pharoah bant, I think. Dying words. The last expressions the veteran General Gaines to his friends was:- "M knapsack is packed, and I am

realy for the last march." What is justice? A pair of scales, in which the action's of mankind are often weights being sometimes bought up by power and wealth, whilst others that are incorrect are substituted.

A Bisнор's Wisн.—A gentleman was complaining to a pious prelate, that a certain deroyman in his neighborhood was gone mad, for that he did nothing but preach and oray. "I wish then," said the good Bishop, the would bite some of my clergy.

A GOOD REASON .- The Secretary of Nova Scotia, in recommedding measures against the spread of the small pox, said it was a loathsome disease-destroying life, caused great deal of terror, and impaired the looks

Why should we open our hearts to the world! It laughs at our weakness; and it does not believe our virtues; it does not pity our sorrows.

A Long Nose.-Napoleon used to say, Strange as it may appear, when I want any good head work dine, I choose a man, provided his education has been suitable, with a long nose. His breathing is bold and free, and his brain, as well as his lungs and heart, cool and clear. In my observation of men, I have almost invariably found a long nose and a long head go together."

One of the surest evidences of friendship that one individual can display to another, can excel it, it is listening to such a disclosure with gratitude, and amending the error.

OLD ZACK AND THE BOYS .- The Pittsburg Journal tells an amusing story of General Taylor and some ragged little urchins in that town. had been adjuste :, Mr. Summer inquired As the reception comege of the President was passing through the Fifth Ward, the little fellows were eagerly speculating as to the identi ty of the Hero of Buena Vista, but were unable to assure themselves as to which of the four in the vehicle assigned to his Excellency, was the great man. The excitement at last rose to such a pitch that one little rascal in primitive shirt and trowsers hawled out as loud as he could yell. Make of your hat, old Zack, so as we can see you for certain." The General turned to the voice, and with a nod and a smile at the little group, gravely took off his hat amidst deafening

> A VERY APT SMILE. - Somebody who does not think always as the books teach or as the which says "It is more blessed to give than to world believes, says of an open countenance: receive.' "It is not always a mark of frankness to possess an open countenance. An alligator is a de-

SURRENDER OF REY.

The New Orleans Picayun; of the 29th ult.

Dr. Franklin Gage, formerly of the United States A'my, arrived here yesterday with Juin Garcia, alias Rey, on board the brig Salvadora, eight days from Havana. We learn that Dr. Gage brought a letter of instructions from Gon. Campbell, the American Consul at Havana, to the U. S. District Attorney. It was believed importance to our Government, and that he would arrive here before the trial Lere had erminated.

Rey was given up at the request of General Campbell, after an interview with El Conde do Alcoy of several hours duration, the latter knowing, we presume, that if the request were refused, a forcible demand would be made. In the absence of Mr. Hunton, the U. S. District Attorney, Dr. Gage promptly delivered Rey to Mr. E. A. partner and representative of Mr. Hanton.

It was the opinion of the Americans at Havana, that no action would be taken by our fered with outrages committed by the authorities of Cuba on American citizens. The extraordinary case of Nathaniel Cross, the Consular Agent at Matanzas, who was imprisoned and deserted by our Government, was cited.

The greatest excitement prevailed in Havana among the Americans as well as the Creoles of the island, and there was no doubt that Rev would have been "garroted," (strangled,) had not the intervention of the consul taken place, It is believed that the American Consul had received orders to make a formal demand for Rey, if his were not immediately given up. It has been intimated also that El Conde de Alcov had received instructions from the Spanish Minister at Washington, to deliver up Rey immediately on a demand by this Government,

In a conversation which we had with Rev yesterday, he stated that at the time he was abducted he was drugged, in a state of stupefaction, although he knew what was going on. He states that Capt. McConnell was the first man who took hold him, when he was shoved on board. He was not ironed, or in any way confined. He also says that when at the Balize he offered Capt. McConnell thirty cunces to put him on shore, which he (McC.) refused. He denies having made the declaration before the Spanish Consul. The pardon which was extended to him at Havana was granted only on condition that he should give certain information, which if not satisfactory, he was to be confined in prison until he should satisfy the authorities.

Dr. Gage was in the boat with the American Consul at the time the latter boarded the Andrew Ring. The Captain of the Port was also alongside, and interrupted the Consul, telling him that there were questions he must not ask, Gen. Campbell replied that he did not wish to be dictated to. Rev, as we have already learned, at the time denied the abduction, being in fear of the Spanish official. He has since stated that he did not know at the time that it was the American Consul who was alongside. or he would not have made the statement which has been published. He also acknowledges having written two letters to the American Consul as soon as he learned that it was he who had boarded him in the hoat. It was about two weeks after the Governor of Havana had denied Gen. Campbell communication with Rey, that he was given up.

Rey, after his delivery to Mr. Bradford, the representative of the U. S. Distrect Attornev. was taken before Commissioner Cohen, and required to give bail in the sum of \$1000 for his appearance before the U. S. Circuit Court at the next November term. Rey intimated to the Commissioner that he would prefer to go to prison; owing to fears for his personal safety which he entertained, and his friend Morante, the Chocolate dealer, who stood by his side, also expressed his desire that he (Rey) should remain in the care and under tho protection of the American authorities. Whereupon a commitment was made out by the Commissioner, and Rey was delivered over to the U. S. Marshal, Mr. Wm. S Scott

We learn that no persons will be permitted to converse with Rev. except by an order first obtained from the U. S. Marshal. We consider this arrangement a very judicious one. Rev. being apprehensive of danger, has chosen to place himself under the protection of the officers of our laws, and it is incumbent on them to prevent his being molested. No risk should be run of his being tampered with by any of the inculpated parties. When he is visited by any one, his friend Morante, who has shown so disinterested an attachment to him; should

WILL HE VETO? THE SOUTH BETRAYED .-A friend furnishes us an extract from the Washington Republic, the personal and especial organ of Gen. Taylor, from which it will be perceived that the President sticks to one pledge which he gave to the opponents of slavery, and of the South—the price of Northern support.— It is a reiteration of the pledge not to exercise the veto power on the Wilmot Proviso Bill, or any bill of like character :

The extract is as follows : "As regards his executivo relations towards the question of slavery and its extension, he has proclaimed sentiments which assure us of his fealty at once to the Constitution and to the great central principle of Republicanism. One. dience of government to the public will legitimately avowed."

There is nothing Delphic in this giving of the oracle. It is a plain, palpable declaration, that he will not use the veto for the protection of Southern rights. This ought to shut up those Southern Whig presses who have been gulling the Southern people with declarations that the President would veto in the contingency sup. nosed. Doubtless some of them honestly be lieved so. What do they honestly heliv a now ! The editor of the Washington Reporting species " By Authorit." - Augusta Cons' autionalist.

"Did I not give you a fle going the other day?" said a schoolmaster to a trembling urchin. "Yes sir," answered the boy, "Well, what does the Scripture say upon the subject?" "I don't know, sir," said the other, "except it is in that passage

Mr. Cheeney one of the California diggers from Lowell has written home that he had collected \$40,000 worth of gold dust in three