

on the day set forth in the numerous indictments, to look up the stolen property, and found Julia in an alley overhauling the properties.—She was in the act of putting on the petticoat at the time, although it was wet. He asked her what she was about, and on receiving an indefinite or unsatisfactory reply, took her to the watch house.

Julia Reed made no defence. She probably had none to make, and was convicted, notwithstanding that the whole of the property could not be identified. Mr. Gillingham, strange as it may seem, could not identify the petticoat—"an article of utility," as Jeremy Bentham would say. Any man who has been wedded four or five years should be capable of recognizing his wife's petticoat at the very instant.

Mr. Richardson submitted the case to the jury without ado or argument, but advised them that as he did not think that the identity of the property claimed by Mr. Shaw was sufficiently made out, it would be best for them to find their verdicts on the two indictments got up by Mr. Plummer and Mr. Gillingham. The jury tacitly took the suggestion, found Julia guilty on two indictments, and not guilty on the third.

It appeared from the testimony advanced in the case, that the girl, if she had committed a felony at all, had done the deed in a moment of intemperate excitement, and that she was not habitually a thief. She was taken possession of by the proper officers, and conducted to jail.

State vs. Harrison.—A citizen, who rejoiced in the name of William Henry Harrison, and who for aught that appeared to the contrary, is a relative of the distinguished gentleman, who for the last two years kept "sundry and certain Romans" in a fever heat, was called to the bar, to answer to the complaint of Mrs. Alverson, or Alderstone, a spinster, who keeps "a cooking stand" at the corner of Hanover Market.

Mrs. Alverson, who is a cadaverous looking lady, commenced telling her story in a tone so low that Judge Brice remarked, that if she could not raise it to a higher key, the State would be compelled to employ a translator, or interpreter. Before the conclusion, however, his honor the judge had abundant proof in the voice of one of the witnesses, that a woman's tongue can be made to utter language perfectly intelligible.

Mrs. Alverson, at the instance of the judge, let out a link of her lungs, and giving full scope to what St. Paul long since denominated an "unruly member," made herself perfectly intelligible. According to her showing, Mr. Harrison, was not a bit of a gentleman, and had never read "Tobin's" play of the Honey Moon, for if he had, he would have learned

"That he who lays his hand upon a woman,
Save in the discharge of the offices of duty and of love,
Is a wretch, whom it were base flattery
To call a villain!"

It was "clear as a pike staff," that Mr. William H. Harrison, the namesake of the Hero of the North Bend, had not read any thing of the kind, for on the morning of last Monday, he laid his hands on Mrs. Alverson, not in the discharge of any of the tender offices of duty and of love, but in the discharge of a violent passion. The whole case was one of extreme "rumbellification" and was derogatory to the "name and honor of man," and its history sheds no lustre on the history of the Hanover market.

Mr. Harrison, who is a worthy dealer in cabbage parsnips, raspberries, and "such like," on the day on which the assault was alleged to have been made, drove, very early in the morning, to the Hanover market, and unloading his vehicle, spread his goods and chattels out in a manner that was best calculated to win for them.

"Golden opinions from all sorts of men."

In carrying out his arrangement, he placed a barrel on the side walk, on the very spot of earth that was claimed by Mrs. Alverson, as a portion of her "regal domain." On the top of the barrel, he placed a tray or dish, containing a goodly quantity of inviting raspberries. This done, this arranged, Mr. Harrison was ready to receive customers, and do the genteel thing for all who might be disposed to honor him with their patronage. Happiness, content, peace, and even glory, saith Seneca, are all evanescent, when the baser and ignited passions do operate, and Mr. Harrison, soon had full proof of the correctness of the apothegm. As he looked at his raspberries, and counted the profits they would yield him, Mrs. Alverson came driving her cart that way, and at the next instant the good lady backed up and landed on the side walk. As soon as she saw the inviting barrel, and the no less inviting raspberries, on her domain, she felt very much as Gen. Santa Anna did, when he was first informed of the invasion of Texas:

"Black choler fill'd her heart that boiled with ire,
And from her eye balls flashed the living fire."

In a tone not quite so courtly as that which was manifested by Lady Jane Grey, to the Lord Guilford on a memorable occasion, Mrs. Alverson, demanded of Mr. Harrison, why it was that he placed his, no matter what kind of an old barrel, and raspberries on her domain. Mr. Harrison replied that he knew what he was about—understood the "Law Market," as well or better

[Reported for the Sun.]

CITY COURT, July 5, 1837.

Present, Judges Brice, and Worthington.

The judicial operations of the day commenced with the case of the *State vs. Julia Reed*, a lady of color, who stood before the Court—or who rather sat before the Court, on the iron stool of repentance—arraigned on three indictments;—the first charged her with having stolen a cloak from a Mr. Plummer; the second with having stolen a child's slip and a broom, from a Mr. Shaw; and the third, with having stolen a busk, a bonnet, a waistcoat, six shirts, one pair of drawers, one pair of corsets, one bosom, one petticoat, and a piece of ladies' linen, the name of which can be ascertained by the uninitiated and unlearned, if they will refer to Ainsworth's Latin Lexicon, or the last edition of Tom Moore's Lallah Rookie, page 451, of Fire Worshippers. We do not think proper to give the name in English. All of the last mentioned property belonged to a Mr. Gillingham. The case was opened by the public prosecutor very briefly, and the witnesses against "Miss Julia Reed, colored woman," were then called to the stand.

Mr. Gillingham stated, that last Saturday fortnight, he went home, and found that a band box, and his drawers, had been rifled of the property he enumerated in the indictment, and that he had had no recollection of seeing the girl, Julia Reed about the house. He did not employ her, nor was she retained by any service about his family. The property was taken from his house, under very peculiar circumstances, and the petticoat at the time it was stolen was not dry. Having been informed that stolen property was at the watch-house, he went there and found all the missing articles.

Mr. Shaw stated, that when he went home last Saturday week, his wife told him that some one had stolen a broom and one of the children's slips. After his wife told him this, he was informed that stolen property had been lodged at the watch-house. He went there, and found the child's slip and the broom, but could not positively recognize or identify either, though he had no doubt they were his property.

Mr. Gillingham called again, could identify most, if not all of the property. To the identity of the petticoat he could not swear; but to the bonnet, waistcoat, corsets and six shirts, he was able to swear positively and directly.

Mr. Griffith deposed, that last Saturday fortnight, a cloak was stolen from Mr. Plummer, which he was now enabled to identify as nearly as any thing of the kind could be done. He could not swear positively that the cloak found in the hands of the prisoner, was the one that belonged to Mr. Plummer, but he had no doubt of the fact.

Mr. Freeburger, who, we believe, is one of the city police, did not know the girl, Julia Reed, but knew her mother, and said that she was an honest, well disposed colored lady. He was called

than most men did the "Law Nature," and the barrel should stand where he had placed it.—Hercupus Mrs. Alverson took down the code Lynch, referred to chap. xviii. sect. 110, and without more ado, capsize the invading barrel, and in imitation of Henry VIII., who seized the ashes of Thomas a Becket in the cemetery, and vengefully scattered them to the four winds of heaven, seized the fireplace, and distributed them to the three foul winds, and

"Riot on the whirlwind and glory in the storm." The moment that she did this, Mr. Harrison seized her by the arm, knocked her down, and threw her into the street. For this act of indignity and anti-gallantry, Mrs. Alverson prayed the interposition of the state, and the infliction of those penalties and proscriptive anathemas which are for such cases made and provided.

A Methodist lady, who stated that she had had a stand in the market for the last thirty years, detailed the case very minutely, and corroborated the testimony of Mrs. Alverson.

For the defence, six or eight witnesses, females, were called, whose united weight of flesh and blood would amount to about "ten tons, good and strong." They were all of the same profession as Mrs. Alverson, and from the nature of their testimony, it certainly did not appear that Mrs. Alverson was not decidedly popular with the sisterhood. They swore that she was the aggressor in all things; that she commenced the outrage—that she severely cowayed Mr. Harrison, and not content with that, actually ran into the market and got a butcher's cleaver for the pious purpose of converting Mr. Harrison into a mass of minced meat. One of these witnesses was a lady of the age of thirty or forty, who the instant she got on the stand, commenced a voluminous history of the whole case interlarded with episodes on the law market, law moral, law spiritual, and law equal, and in less than fifteen minutes emitted words enough to form a work as large as Gibbon's Rise and Decline of the Roman Empire. The weather is quite too warm to allow us to think of reporting it in detail. She was anti-Alverson up to the hilt, and did not feel disposed to give or ask any quarters.

As it was evident that if all the witnesses were allowed to go on and tell all they knew and thought about the matter, the trial would last till dooms day, Judge Brice cut all short by stating that Harrison could not be punished for defending himself and exercising his own rights, and therefore the director that Mrs. Alverson pay costs of Court and quit.

THURSDAY, July 6, 1837.

Present, Judges Brice, Nesbit and Worthington. INDICTMENT FOR MURDER.

The State, vs. Nathaniel Lockert.—To-day at 10 o'clock, Nathaniel Lockert, the prisoner who, for the last ten days, has been hourly expecting his trial, was called to the bar, to answer to an indictment for murder. The prisoner was an old man, probably of the age of sixty. He was neatly and respectfully attired, and the evident pains he bestowed on the adjustment of his hair, which was white, and the constant care he took to give to it a dignified appearance, bespoke for him a little of that fondness for dress, which distinguished those gentlemen who flourished in the "courts and camps," of the days adjacent to the revolution. His countenance was not indicative of any good quality of the heart, and a physiognomist, who might have examined his face, or the physiognomist, who might have explored his bumps, would in all probability have given an opinion against him. He entered the criminal dock with apparent carelessness as to his fate, and from the commencement of his trial to its close said not a word to any one. He held no intercourse with his learned and distinguished counsel, Messrs. Walsh, Ropes, and Earnest; submitted every thing to their free management, and appeared to be content with all things. Lockert is by birth a native of North Carolina; but we are informed by the worthy warden of the prison, that he has led a queer kind of a life. At times he has been a smuggler—other times a ship mate—occasionally a mechanic, but for the last four or five years has followed the business of a practitioner of the Thomsonian practice of medicine. He carries in his body and limbs a number of buck shot, and a musket ball or two, all of which he says he got in fighting the battles of his country. According to his own showing, his life has been wayward and equivocal. So much so, indeed, as to render his story a subject of doubt and question. He made his first appearance in Baltimore about four years ago, as a Thomsonian doctor, and up to the day of his arrest and imprisonment followed the same business. Soon after his arrival in Baltimore, he took up his residence with a Mrs. Nancy Upperman, a widow woman, or rather a woman who had ceased to live with her legitimate husband, and who was, as the indictment alleged, the ultimate object of his vengeance. It did not appear that Lockert and Mrs. Upperman lived as man and wife, but that they did thus live was deducible from the evidence of all the witnesses. That their intercourse was criminal in design and execution, was a fact that did not admit of a doubt, and that it led to the death of the unfortunate woman was a fact that no man would fail to arrive at, after listening to the testimony.

Mr. Richardson, the Public Prosecutor, opened the case with his usual ability, conciseness, and brevity. He stated that the indictment contained three counts. The first, charged Lockert with having, on the 21st day of April, 1837, inflicted a wound, with an axe, "made of iron and steel held in both hands," on the left side of the face and head of Mrs. Upperman which caused her

death; the second, with having inflicted wounds on the left side of the neck, four inches deep, and four inches in length; which led to death; and the third, with having inflicted a wound on the head that led to the same result. The indictment, as is usual, was quite as long as the book of Moses, and displayed the deep attachment that we all cherish for the forms and monstrosities of "black" lettered anathemas. Mr. Richardson said, that Mrs. Upperman lived in the rear of Sarah Ann street. The house she resided in, was in the rear of one occupied by her mother, Mrs. Sarah Young. To get at it you had to go up an alley leading from Sarah Ann street, 10 or 12 feet wide, which separated the estate from that of its nearest neighbor. That on the night of the 21st of April, Lockert was at the store of a Mr. Jackson, where he stayed sometimes; that he finally left Jackson's between seven and eight o'clock, and told him that he was going home to get his supper. That at that time, there was nobody in the house of Mrs. Upperman, but that female; a child of the age of four or five years—a girl, the daughter of Mrs. Upperman and the prisoner. That soon afterwards the girl, Elizabeth Upperman, left the house to visit a Mrs. Thorpe, a sick neighbor—was gone 10 or 15 minutes, when she was informed that her mother was dead, murdered. The girl, Elizabeth Upperman, now returned to the house of her mother, and found her dead upon the floor, her head, and neck, and face mangled in the most shocking and revolting manner. This murder was committed, said Mr. Richardson, with this instrument, and we shall attempt to prove that the deed was done by Lockert.

[Here the axe was produced. It was of the ordinary size and shape, but was gaped and blunted. It was matted with the blood of the victim, and yet one could hardly suppose from its appearance, that it had been capable of the acute wounds which it was proved it had inflicted.]

When Elizabeth Upperman returned to the house of her mother, after an absence of 10 or 15 minutes to Mrs. Thorpe's, continued Mr. Richardson, and found her mother murdered, Lockert had departed. A little child, aged four or five years, was in the house, and went to the residence of Mrs. Young, and gave the alarm; to a man named Inlon. Before the cry of murder was raised, Lockert came out of the alley in a hurried way, turned the corner, and went off some hundred yards at his usual gait, but soon mended his pace, and in a few moments was out of sight. He was noticed in passing other people, and as he went onward, he muttered something to himself, which was not understood, and appeared to be in a state of perturbation. The next morning at 4 o'clock, he was arrested by one of the city watchmen, and taken before a magistrate, examined, and committed to prison. When examined before the magistrate, blood was found upon his clothes; and it was the unqualified opinion of the state, that all the facts alleged in the indictment could be abundantly sustained. If they were established, the prisoner would be found guilty, not only of murder, but of a murder that had been committed under the existence of acts of unexampled atrocity.

On motion of Mr. Walsh, counsel for the prisoner, all the witnesses were now taken to an ante-room, and detained there under the surveillance of an officer, and taken out one by one for examination, to prevent the possibility of collusion.

Mr. Gross, Coroner, was summoned on behalf of the state, deposed, that on the night of the 21st of April, at 11 o'clock, he was called up to attend an inquest. He went up to Sarah Ann street, went through a Court or Alley to a small framed house, where he found the deceased lying dead on the floor. A chair was on the right hand side of her, as if she had fallen from it. She was wounded in the cheek, upwards toward the brain. The wound was about three inches deep, and the axe with which it had been inflicted had penetrated as far as it could go. He examined it minutely, and could distinctly see the brain. The cheek bone was severed. The deceased must have been sitting in a chair at the time the wound was given. It was from the ear up toward the eye. There was also a deep wound on the neck, on the left side, which he supposed was given after the infliction of the blow on the head. It commenced on the left side and ran toward the jugular vein, which was severed. The deceased was dead on the floor; her feet were toward the fire place, if not up it. Her hair was dishevelled, and a mass of blood surrounded her.

[Here the witness, who was a very intelligent man, gave a diagram of the room, and the position in which the deceased lay.]

When he arrived at the house of Mr. Upperman, nobody was within. If he doubted that the wounds inflicted caused death. He found an axe in the house, and the floor covered with blood.—Two watchmen went up with him at the time he proceeded to call the inquest.

Cross-examined by Mr. Walsh.—Had been surprised to think that a wound like the one on the cheek, had been produced by the axe. It was different from the wound on the neck, which was jagged and hacked, and had the appearance of being inflicted by a sharp instrument, but was satisfied that it was done with the axe.

Cross-examined by Mr. Everett.—Had arrived at the opinion, that the deceased was killed whilst sitting in her chair, from the nature of the posture she was in, when found lying dead on the floor.

Cross-examined by Richardson.—The wound on the neck must have been produced after she was knocked down. It looked as if it was she-

ed by a dull instrument. The wound on the cheek had the appearance of having been made by a sharp instrument; but was beyond all doubt made by the axe, evidently with a blow struck with great force.

(To be continued.)