

I was determined to make Marie my wife, and as her pure soul was wrapped in me, and the favourite of the family, I changed my course of life and became a different person. I commanded instead of obeying, and my passion carried me so far as to chastise and greatly abuse the whole family, from the mother to Marie herself! My passion and rage became unbounded—having been pent up for such an unusual length of time, and burst forth with tenfold vigour. I had a friend by the name of House, living a neighbour, who probably instigated me to commit these rash acts, and I now believe his object was to supplant me in the affections of Marie. This course of life continued until about the first of March of the present year, when after lingering about the neighbourhood for a long time, I found that I could not obtain my wishes without bloodshed, (for Marie would never disobey her mother, and I had forfeited the confidence of the remainder of the family.) I was determined to go to America. I took an interview with Marie and told her my determination, which was to go to New York, and thence to some place near there to get to business. That when I was properly settled I would write to her, and she pledged herself to follow me.—The last interview I had was at Mr. House's, where we were pledged to each other. I then said to her, "I have something within told me we should meet again in this world, but she endeavoured to quiet my fears, and we faithfully promised before God never to marry another so long as either was living. I left them, to the great joy of this worthy family and the whole neighbourhood, with the exception of Marie, who started for my native place where I remained but sufficient time to obtain the certificate of my birth, and from thence to Paris, where I remained three days.—I then went to New York, where I found a vessel which was to sail that day for New York. Having but little money, I had to pay my passage and purchase money than I felt very unpleasant at leaving my native country, and in company with other strangers. The good council of my aged and worthy parents would frequently recur to my mind during the voyage, and as often would I regret the pranks I had played upon the youth of my own age during the service in the church, on going or returning from there. But for ten years I had neglected to pay the debt to my Maker, which I solemnly vowed to do whilst under my parents' roof. I contemned all his pious instructions, and laughed at his bigotry, as I termed it, as soon as he was out of sight. But as I soon found the new world, these thoughts were soon forgotten.

I arrived at New York on the 20th of April, and there found some persons who directed me to the house of Mr. Feusier, who keeps a French boarding house in Fulton street. I now found myself far from my home, among strangers, and not one dollar in my pocket. I felt miserable. I thought of my native home, and how happy I could have been there. I thought of Mrs. Smith's—of Marie—of all I had abused this excellent family, and compared my present situation with what it would have been had I behaved myself properly. These thoughts continually employed myself, and prevented my going out much from the house. The third day after I had been there, Mr. Sayre came into Mr. Feusier's house, and inquired for some one to go into the country and work on a farm, as I learnt from Mr. Feusier. I told him that I would go, and he agreed that I should go on trial for two weeks, when we were to make a bargain for the year. This agreement was made through Mr. Feusier. I told Mr. Feusier that I could not pay him the whole of his bill, but paid him ten shillings, and then intended to let him have a pair of boots as security. The next morning I left his house without leaving the boots, as I wanted them, and intended to send him the money as soon as I could earn it.

I had not lived with Mr. Sayre more than a week before I saw that I was considered more as a menial servant than a common labourer. As soon as my work was done at the end of the day, I had something to do about the house, such as feed the hogs, take care of the horses, cut wood and bring it in, carry water, and the like, and was under the servitude of the servants around the house. I was far from convinced of this when my lodgings were changed for one of very inferior quality. I plainly saw that as I was a stranger and a foreigner, unacquainted with the customs and manners of the country, I should be made a miserable beast of burden if I suffered from whom no way would be returned but my own strength. From these considerations I engaged the first idea of murder and plunder. I had long been in possession of sufficient money to either send to my betrayed Marie, or to get away. I saw that Mr. Sayre paid out and received considerable, and believing that treatment I should never be able to exact, I often came into my mind. I then began to pray to God to prevent me from committing so great a sin. Every time I thought of it began to pray, but I found that God had begun to sin. I had not confessed for ten years. These ideas were continually recurring to my mind, and I was at my daily labour, and treatment determined on. I had formed plans, but I waited several days for the daughter Marie to return, that I might see her also, as she had a gold watch which I wanted. Finding that she did not return, and that daily I became more and more impatient, after their hired ones had gone away, on Saturday afternoon I asked Mr. Sayre for five dollars, and I wanted a horse and some other articles. He gave me a five dollar piece. This I considered an insult, for I had worked hard for him, and was willing to do the same justice for a year to come. I made my preparations by cleaning the gray mare properly, and feeding the gray mare and then got some cider and apples at a grocery store, and then went to a tavern, where I had been once before, and took a glass of

next spring. The result was extraordinary, producing a growth partaking of the qualities both of the grass and the corn, and superior to both forming a third article very advantageous to stock farmers. The stalks in our office present most remarkable appearances. The *lanceol* does not bear any resemblance to the corn *lanceol*, but it is more like the heads of coarse grass—the blades are long and very slender, resembling more the blades of oats than of corn. Upon the extremities of these blades separate grains of corn enclosed in a husk presenting the appearance of hazel nuts, are found, and to the bodies of the stalks more perfect ears of corn are attached. The stalks themselves are long and slender and not unlike the wild rye of the country, only stronger and more substantial. We believe that this grain is at least one thing new under the sun, and unlike most novelties, it promises to be useful.

INFORMATION WANTED.
OF A MOST SINGULAR AND EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCE.
It was sometime in the month of September, in the year of our Lord 1800, when a young female personage, of respectable appearance, who spoke the English language, came to the residence of Mr. N. in the interior of Pennsylvania, (about 50 miles in a north westerly direction of the city from Philadelphia) and brought with her a male infant, apparently about six months old; well proportioned, dark eyes and dark hair, fair complexion, and had an umbilical rupture, (which was soon afterwards perfectly cured,) which she left, together with a package of good children's clothing, a small white hat, a five dollar bank note, and a scrap of paper, (upon which she wrote the alleged name of her husband, the child's father,) in care of the family of Mr. N. under the pretence of going to A—, to see her said husband, who she said was passing that town on that day, and returning again to receive her child before night. Thus she disappeared, and never was seen there from that day to this. From circumstances, however, which occurred, and were ascertained shortly after the above date, it is rendered almost certain that she came from, and again returned to Philadelphia. By the blessings of Divine Providence, however, and the special care of those under whose protection the goodness of Almighty God has placed this infant, it has been graciously preserved and fortunately led through the vicissitudes of this life; received a liberal education, and a mechanical profession; arrived to the age of manhood; is now a respectable citizen of this state, and the head of a family a wife and children, all in good health and prosperity—of whom his real ancestors (whatever condition they may be in) need no wise be ashamed.

The summoning up on the part of the prosecution was opened by Robert May Brooke, Esquire.—He concluded his argument after an animated and forcible speech of six hours. He was followed by Evan Rees, Esquire, on the part of the prisoner, who took an able and ingenious view of the argument of Mr. Brooke. James M. Porter, Esquire, then followed on the side of the prisoner, whose arguments were strong, feeling, and to the purpose. The case was eloquently closed on the part of the Commonwealth by Hopewell Hepburn, Esquire. The jury were then charged in an able manner by Judge Malley, who took a concise view of the evidence, and laid down the law by which the jury were to be regulated in applying it to the case. His last sentence struck us as remarkably felicitous:—"The verdict given by a jury should be such as the mind will rest easy under after it is delivered."

advocate. ISSION. (McArthur), in the 20th rents who are acation was not iminal circum- of study, nor to employ the me. My de- and the prin- in playing ous. My fa- for my faults, ten, and I re- on his admini- and vivily I many a time recurred to my he years of ma- ence occurred was continual- very passionate, but occasion give. In the au- my situation was friends, I was de- place. I accord- after rambling to the house of nan, residing at me: I had not confessed for ten years. These ideas were continually recurring to my mind, and I was at my daily labour, and treatment determined on. I had formed plans, but I waited several days for the daughter Marie to return, that I might see her also, as she had a gold watch which I wanted. Finding that she did not return, and that daily I became more and more impatient, after their hired ones had gone away, on Saturday afternoon I asked Mr. Sayre for five dollars, and I wanted a horse and some other articles. He gave me a five dollar piece. This I considered an insult, for I had worked hard for him, and was willing to do the same justice for a year to come. I made my preparations by cleaning the gray mare properly, and feeding the gray mare and then got some cider and apples at a grocery store, and then went to a tavern, where I had been once before, and took a glass of

From the *Frankfort (Ky.) Commonwealth.*
AN EXTRAORDINARY NATURAL PRODUCTION.
We have now in our office, (where our citizens and farmers are requested to call and see it,) a most singular species of corn. The history of this *lanceol* of nature is substantially as follows: About three years ago, Mr. Curcio, living in Gallatin County, Kentucky, planted some of the common Indian corn in the neighborhood of a swampy piece of land which was grown over with a thick mat of grass resembling sedge grass. In the month of the year, when he was gathering his corn, he was surprised to find that ears of grass were growing and ripening upon the corn, and that on the blades of the grass separate grains were growing. Struck by the singularity of the circumstance he carefully inspected the grass and planted them in the

FROM THE EASTON ARGUS.
TRIAL OF GETTER.
The trial of the unfortunate Getter has at length terminated in the conviction of the prisoner, after occupying the court and jury six days of severe and unremitting labour. The case nearly resembled that of Avery in its most prominent features. Within the memory of our oldest citizens, no case has been tried which has excited so deep and so thrilling an interest.

FOREIGN.
ONE DAY LATER FROM LONDON.
The British Packet for August, has arrived at Boston via Halifax, bringing London papers of the evening of August 8th. The Boston papers contain a few items of intelligence, which we transcribe.

THE POLES.
The Emperor Nicholas has just issued two decrees, which must excite the indignation of the world. The first is a decree rendering political offences amenable to courts martial, in contravention of the tyrant's organic statute, of the 22nd February, 1833, promising a special law for offences against the State. The second is possibly as strong an

act of tyranny as was ever carried into execution in any age or country, however fierce the aspect of the ruling away—being an official order to punish the teachers and youth of Poland for studying their native language and history! In other words, a semi-barbarous people, with the grossest injustice, subject to a comparatively enlightened one, and coolly decree the utter destruction of their annals, literature, and language.—The students who have been studying their native language and history, are to be sent off to the armies! London, Thursday evening, Aug. 8, half past seven o'clock.

to them— He had ought all to their great the other Spirit has—gave him self to his friends.—d done now, after of the big m, he could and would re.— with folded lack Hawk, seat to his book hands, the each took the was spoken Ke-o-kuck nebed con- who had lost a Old War- and field, on wept up their feelings of r of sorrow eeks, and the evinced the Here were relations I related the before them onward to the friends the eye-lids, a melancholy measure, or a upon the old lament both of power. in the coun- all call around among whom lead them on- battle gore.— nation! How thrown from ness, without d under obli- for his liber- so many of ight by his side bones now lie about a mound, py of Heaven produce within ortification and TRASTOR.

advocate. ISSION. (McArthur), in the 20th rents who are acation was not iminal circum- of study, nor to employ the me. My de- and the prin- in playing ous. My fa- for my faults, ten, and I re- on his admini- and vivily I many a time recurred to my he years of ma- ence occurred was continual- very passionate, but occasion give. In the au- my situation was friends, I was de- place. I accord- after rambling to the house of nan, residing at me: I had not confessed for ten years. These ideas were continually recurring to my mind, and I was at my daily labour, and treatment determined on. I had formed plans, but I waited several days for the daughter Marie to return, that I might see her also, as she had a gold watch which I wanted. Finding that she did not return, and that daily I became more and more impatient, after their hired ones had gone away, on Saturday afternoon I asked Mr. Sayre for five dollars, and I wanted a horse and some other articles. He gave me a five dollar piece. This I considered an insult, for I had worked hard for him, and was willing to do the same justice for a year to come. I made my preparations by cleaning the gray mare properly, and feeding the gray mare and then got some cider and apples at a grocery store, and then went to a tavern, where I had been once before, and took a glass of

next spring. The result was extraordinary, producing a growth partaking of the qualities both of the grass and the corn, and superior to both forming a third article very advantageous to stock farmers. The stalks in our office present most remarkable appearances. The *lanceol* does not bear any resemblance to the corn *lanceol*, but it is more like the heads of coarse grass—the blades are long and very slender, resembling more the blades of oats than of corn. Upon the extremities of these blades separate grains of corn enclosed in a husk presenting the appearance of hazel nuts, are found, and to the bodies of the stalks more perfect ears of corn are attached. The stalks themselves are long and slender and not unlike the wild rye of the country, only stronger and more substantial. We believe that this grain is at least one thing new under the sun, and unlike most novelties, it promises to be useful.

INFORMATION WANTED.
OF A MOST SINGULAR AND EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCE.
It was sometime in the month of September, in the year of our Lord 1800, when a young female personage, of respectable appearance, who spoke the English language, came to the residence of Mr. N. in the interior of Pennsylvania, (about 50 miles in a north westerly direction of the city from Philadelphia) and brought with her a male infant, apparently about six months old; well proportioned, dark eyes and dark hair, fair complexion, and had an umbilical rupture, (which was soon afterwards perfectly cured,) which she left, together with a package of good children's clothing, a small white hat, a five dollar bank note, and a scrap of paper, (upon which she wrote the alleged name of her husband, the child's father,) in care of the family of Mr. N. under the pretence of going to A—, to see her said husband, who she said was passing that town on that day, and returning again to receive her child before night. Thus she disappeared, and never was seen there from that day to this. From circumstances, however, which occurred, and were ascertained shortly after the above date, it is rendered almost certain that she came from, and again returned to Philadelphia. By the blessings of Divine Providence, however, and the special care of those under whose protection the goodness of Almighty God has placed this infant, it has been graciously preserved and fortunately led through the vicissitudes of this life; received a liberal education, and a mechanical profession; arrived to the age of manhood; is now a respectable citizen of this state, and the head of a family a wife and children, all in good health and prosperity—of whom his real ancestors (whatever condition they may be in) need no wise be ashamed.

The summoning up on the part of the prosecution was opened by Robert May Brooke, Esquire.—He concluded his argument after an animated and forcible speech of six hours. He was followed by Evan Rees, Esquire, on the part of the prisoner, who took an able and ingenious view of the argument of Mr. Brooke. James M. Porter, Esquire, then followed on the side of the prisoner, whose arguments were strong, feeling, and to the purpose. The case was eloquently closed on the part of the Commonwealth by Hopewell Hepburn, Esquire. The jury were then charged in an able manner by Judge Malley, who took a concise view of the evidence, and laid down the law by which the jury were to be regulated in applying it to the case. His last sentence struck us as remarkably felicitous:—"The verdict given by a jury should be such as the mind will rest easy under after it is delivered."

act of tyranny as was ever carried into execution in any age or country, however fierce the aspect of the ruling away—being an official order to punish the teachers and youth of Poland for studying their native language and history! In other words, a semi-barbarous people, with the grossest injustice, subject to a comparatively enlightened one, and coolly decree the utter destruction of their annals, literature, and language.—The students who have been studying their native language and history, are to be sent off to the armies! London, Thursday evening, Aug. 8, half past seven o'clock.

to them— He had ought all to their great the other Spirit has—gave him self to his friends.—d done now, after of the big m, he could and would re.— with folded lack Hawk, seat to his book hands, the each took the was spoken Ke-o-kuck nebed con- who had lost a Old War- and field, on wept up their feelings of r of sorrow eeks, and the evinced the Here were relations I related the before them onward to the friends the eye-lids, a melancholy measure, or a upon the old lament both of power. in the coun- all call around among whom lead them on- battle gore.— nation! How thrown from ness, without d under obli- for his liber- so many of ight by his side bones now lie about a mound, py of Heaven produce within ortification and TRASTOR.

advocate. ISSION. (McArthur), in the 20th rents who are acation was not iminal circum- of study, nor to employ the me. My de- and the prin- in playing ous. My fa- for my faults, ten, and I re- on his admini- and vivily I many a time recurred to my he years of ma- ence occurred was continual- very passionate, but occasion give. In the au- my situation was friends, I was de- place. I accord- after rambling to the house of nan, residing at me: I had not confessed for ten years. These ideas were continually recurring to my mind, and I was at my daily labour, and treatment determined on. I had formed plans, but I waited several days for the daughter Marie to return, that I might see her also, as she had a gold watch which I wanted. Finding that she did not return, and that daily I became more and more impatient, after their hired ones had gone away, on Saturday afternoon I asked Mr. Sayre for five dollars, and I wanted a horse and some other articles. He gave me a five dollar piece. This I considered an insult, for I had worked hard for him, and was willing to do the same justice for a year to come. I made my preparations by cleaning the gray mare properly, and feeding the gray mare and then got some cider and apples at a grocery store, and then went to a tavern, where I had been once before, and took a glass of

next spring. The result was extraordinary, producing a growth partaking of the qualities both of the grass and the corn, and superior to both forming a third article very advantageous to stock farmers. The stalks in our office present most remarkable appearances. The *lanceol* does not bear any resemblance to the corn *lanceol*, but it is more like the heads of coarse grass—the blades are long and very slender, resembling more the blades of oats than of corn. Upon the extremities of these blades separate grains of corn enclosed in a husk presenting the appearance of hazel nuts, are found, and to the bodies of the stalks more perfect ears of corn are attached. The stalks themselves are long and slender and not unlike the wild rye of the country, only stronger and more substantial. We believe that this grain is at least one thing new under the sun, and unlike most novelties, it promises to be useful.

INFORMATION WANTED.
OF A MOST SINGULAR AND EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCE.
It was sometime in the month of September, in the year of our Lord 1800, when a young female personage, of respectable appearance, who spoke the English language, came to the residence of Mr. N. in the interior of Pennsylvania, (about 50 miles in a north westerly direction of the city from Philadelphia) and brought with her a male infant, apparently about six months old; well proportioned, dark eyes and dark hair, fair complexion, and had an umbilical rupture, (which was soon afterwards perfectly cured,) which she left, together with a package of good children's clothing, a small white hat, a five dollar bank note, and a scrap of paper, (upon which she wrote the alleged name of her husband, the child's father,) in care of the family of Mr. N. under the pretence of going to A—, to see her said husband, who she said was passing that town on that day, and returning again to receive her child before night. Thus she disappeared, and never was seen there from that day to this. From circumstances, however, which occurred, and were ascertained shortly after the above date, it is rendered almost certain that she came from, and again returned to Philadelphia. By the blessings of Divine Providence, however, and the special care of those under whose protection the goodness of Almighty God has placed this infant, it has been graciously preserved and fortunately led through the vicissitudes of this life; received a liberal education, and a mechanical profession; arrived to the age of manhood; is now a respectable citizen of this state, and the head of a family a wife and children, all in good health and prosperity—of whom his real ancestors (whatever condition they may be in) need no wise be ashamed.

The summoning up on the part of the prosecution was opened by Robert May Brooke, Esquire.—He concluded his argument after an animated and forcible speech of six hours. He was followed by Evan Rees, Esquire, on the part of the prisoner, who took an able and ingenious view of the argument of Mr. Brooke. James M. Porter, Esquire, then followed on the side of the prisoner, whose arguments were strong, feeling, and to the purpose. The case was eloquently closed on the part of the Commonwealth by Hopewell Hepburn, Esquire. The jury were then charged in an able manner by Judge Malley, who took a concise view of the evidence, and laid down the law by which the jury were to be regulated in applying it to the case. His last sentence struck us as remarkably felicitous:—"The verdict given by a jury should be such as the mind will rest easy under after it is delivered."

act of tyranny as was ever carried into execution in any age or country, however fierce the aspect of the ruling away—being an official order to punish the teachers and youth of Poland for studying their native language and history! In other words, a semi-barbarous people, with the grossest injustice, subject to a comparatively enlightened one, and coolly decree the utter destruction of their annals, literature, and language.—The students who have been studying their native language and history, are to be sent off to the armies! London, Thursday evening, Aug. 8, half past seven o'clock.

ext morn- in, with a rived, for encamp- ark's tent Prepar- for the Warriors ed and the ard, which Ke-o-kuck ont,—and, young men Ke-o-kuck ple. He

body and a sarg; this was done to pass a- time until the people had gone to bed. went home a little after 10 o'clock, and rained around the barn some time, and then into the kitchen, where I found Mr. Sayre sharing. I pretended to be frightened, and told him by words and signs, that some- ing was wrong at the stable. I ran out and ng inside the stable door for some time a spade in my hands, waiting for him to me. At length I saw him coming with a dle in his hand, and as he came into the dle I struck him down with the back of the dle on the left side of the head, which dle, on my without a struggle. I gave him ed blow on the forehead to make sure of it, and then dug a hole in the heap of e, dragged him into it, and covered him e. As soon as he fell, I threw the candle on- out and exposing me. I then went into kitchen and decured Mrs. Sayre out in e. She came out in a hurry, but the same way. As soon as she got past e, I struck her with the same weapon hich I had killed her husband. It be- ark, the blow glanced—she screamed; I e her another, and again, clinging hold of ead and begging for her life; and it was not ill gave her several blows, that I brought to the ground. I got tired of striking her e the spade, and then I kicked her on the e with my heavy shoe boots. She died a- ble death, and I seer her every time I close e eyes to sleep. When I found she was e, I covered her up in the same heap of e, and rolled the plaster over the blood hich had ran from her head whilst I was e. I then went into the kitchen e a cloth in my hand, took a light, went e up stairs to the garret, where Phoebe, e colored woman, was sleeping, and with e blood spouted into my face and on my ead and hands; she did not stir after I first e. I then took the clisels which I had e the carpenter put into the corn stalks, e opened all the drawers and trunks in the e. My object was only money. The sil- e money found in the belt around me be- eed to Mr. S., as also the change the she- e I took from my pocket, except a few shil- e left from the five franc piece which Mr. e gave me.

next spring. The result was extraordinary, producing a growth partaking of the qualities both of the grass and the corn, and superior to both forming a third article very advantageous to stock farmers. The stalks in our office present most remarkable appearances. The *lanceol* does not bear any resemblance to the corn *lanceol*, but it is more like the heads of coarse grass—the blades are long and very slender, resembling more the blades of oats than of corn. Upon the extremities of these blades separate grains of corn enclosed in a husk presenting the appearance of hazel nuts, are found, and to the bodies of the stalks more perfect ears of corn are attached. The stalks themselves are long and slender and not unlike the wild rye of the country, only stronger and more substantial. We believe that this grain is at least one thing new under the sun, and unlike most novelties, it promises to be useful.

INFORMATION WANTED.
OF A MOST SINGULAR AND EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCE.
It was sometime in the month of September, in the year of our Lord 1800, when a young female personage, of respectable appearance, who spoke the English language, came to the residence of Mr. N. in the interior of Pennsylvania, (about 50 miles in a north westerly direction of the city from Philadelphia) and brought with her a male infant, apparently about six months old; well proportioned, dark eyes and dark hair, fair complexion, and had an umbilical rupture, (which was soon afterwards perfectly cured,) which she left, together with a package of good children's clothing, a small white hat, a five dollar bank note, and a scrap of paper, (upon which she wrote the alleged name of her husband, the child's father,) in care of the family of Mr. N. under the pretence of going to A—, to see her said husband, who she said was passing that town on that day, and returning again to receive her child before night. Thus she disappeared, and never was seen there from that day to this. From circumstances, however, which occurred, and were ascertained shortly after the above date, it is rendered almost certain that she came from, and again returned to Philadelphia. By the blessings of Divine Providence, however, and the special care of those under whose protection the goodness of Almighty God has placed this infant, it has been graciously preserved and fortunately led through the vicissitudes of this life; received a liberal education, and a mechanical profession; arrived to the age of manhood; is now a respectable citizen of this state, and the head of a family a wife and children, all in good health and prosperity—of whom his real ancestors (whatever condition they may be in) need no wise be ashamed.

The summoning up on the part of the prosecution was opened by Robert May Brooke, Esquire.—He concluded his argument after an animated and forcible speech of six hours. He was followed by Evan Rees, Esquire, on the part of the prisoner, who took an able and ingenious view of the argument of Mr. Brooke. James M. Porter, Esquire, then followed on the side of the prisoner, whose arguments were strong, feeling, and to the purpose. The case was eloquently closed on the part of the Commonwealth by Hopewell Hepburn, Esquire. The jury were then charged in an able manner by Judge Malley, who took a concise view of the evidence, and laid down the law by which the jury were to be regulated in applying it to the case. His last sentence struck us as remarkably felicitous:—"The verdict given by a jury should be such as the mind will rest easy under after it is delivered."

act of tyranny as was ever carried into execution in any age or country, however fierce the aspect of the ruling away—being an official order to punish the teachers and youth of Poland for studying their native language and history! In other words, a semi-barbarous people, with the grossest injustice, subject to a comparatively enlightened one, and coolly decree the utter destruction of their annals, literature, and language.—The students who have been studying their native language and history, are to be sent off to the armies! London, Thursday evening, Aug. 8, half past seven o'clock.

to them— He had ought all to their great the other Spirit has—gave him self to his friends.—d done now, after of the big m, he could and would re.— with folded lack Hawk, seat to his book hands, the each took the was spoken Ke-o-kuck nebed con- who had lost a Old War- and field, on wept up their feelings of r of sorrow eeks, and the evinced the Here were relations I related the before them onward to the friends the eye-lids, a melancholy measure, or a upon the old lament both of power. in the coun- all call around among whom lead them on- battle gore.— nation! How thrown from ness, without d under obli- for his liber- so many of ight by his side bones now lie about a mound, py of Heaven produce within ortification and TRASTOR.

body and a sarg; this was done to pass a- time until the people had gone to bed. went home a little after 10 o'clock, and rained around the barn some time, and then into the kitchen, where I found Mr. Sayre sharing. I pretended to be frightened, and told him by words and signs, that some- ing was wrong at the stable. I ran out and ng inside the stable door for some time a spade in my hands, waiting for him to me. At length I saw him coming with a dle in his hand, and as he came into the dle I struck him down with the back of the dle on the left side of the head, which dle, on my without a struggle. I gave him ed blow on the forehead to make sure of it, and then dug a hole in the heap of e, dragged him into it, and covered him e. As soon as he fell, I threw the candle on- out and exposing me. I then went into kitchen and decured Mrs. Sayre out in e. She came out in a hurry, but the same way. As soon as she got past e, I struck her with the same weapon hich I had killed her husband. It be- ark, the blow glanced—she screamed; I e her another, and again, clinging hold of ead and begging for her life; and it was not ill gave her several blows, that I brought to the ground. I got tired of striking her e the spade, and then I kicked her on the e with my heavy shoe boots. She died a- ble death, and I seer her every time I close e eyes to sleep. When I found she was e, I covered her up in the same heap of e, and rolled the plaster over the blood hich had ran from her head whilst I was e. I then went into the kitchen e a cloth in my hand, took a light, went e up stairs to the garret, where Phoebe, e colored woman, was sleeping, and with e blood spouted into my face and on my ead and hands; she did not stir after I first e. I then took the clisels which I had e the carpenter put into the corn stalks, e opened all the drawers and trunks in the e. My object was only money. The sil- e money found in the belt around me be- eed to Mr. S., as also the change the she- e I took from my pocket, except a few shil- e left from the five franc piece which Mr. e gave me.

next spring. The result was extraordinary, producing a growth partaking of the qualities both of the grass and the corn, and superior to both forming a third article very advantageous to stock farmers. The stalks in our office present most remarkable appearances. The *lanceol* does not bear any resemblance to the corn *lanceol*, but it is more like the heads of coarse grass—the blades are long and very slender, resembling more the blades of oats than of corn. Upon the extremities of these blades separate grains of corn enclosed in a husk presenting the appearance of hazel nuts, are found, and to the bodies of the stalks more perfect ears of corn are attached. The stalks themselves are long and slender and not unlike the wild rye of the country, only stronger and more substantial. We believe that this grain is at least one thing new under the sun, and unlike most novelties, it promises to be useful.

INFORMATION WANTED.
OF A MOST SINGULAR AND EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCE.
It was sometime in the month of September, in the year of our Lord 1800, when a young female personage, of respectable appearance, who spoke the English language, came to the residence of Mr. N. in the interior of Pennsylvania, (about 50 miles in a north westerly direction of the city from Philadelphia) and brought with her a male infant, apparently about six months old; well proportioned, dark eyes and dark hair, fair complexion, and had an umbilical rupture, (which was soon afterwards perfectly cured,) which she left, together with a package of good children's clothing, a small white hat, a five dollar bank note, and a scrap of paper, (upon which she wrote the alleged name of her husband, the child's father,) in care of the family of Mr. N. under the pretence of going to A—, to see her said husband, who she said was passing that town on that day, and returning again to receive her child before night. Thus she disappeared, and never was seen there from that day to this. From circumstances, however, which occurred, and were ascertained shortly after the above date, it is rendered almost certain that she came from, and again returned to Philadelphia. By the blessings of Divine Providence, however, and the special care of those under whose protection the goodness of Almighty God has placed this infant, it has been graciously preserved and fortunately led through the vicissitudes of this life; received a liberal education, and a mechanical profession; arrived to the age of manhood; is now a respectable citizen of this state, and the head of a family a wife and children, all in good health and prosperity—of whom his real ancestors (whatever condition they may be in) need no wise be ashamed.

The summoning up on the part of the prosecution was opened by Robert May Brooke, Esquire.—He concluded his argument after an animated and forcible speech of six hours. He was followed by Evan Rees, Esquire, on the part of the prisoner, who took an able and ingenious view of the argument of Mr. Brooke. James M. Porter, Esquire, then followed on the side of the prisoner, whose arguments were strong, feeling, and to the purpose. The case was eloquently closed on the part of the Commonwealth by Hopewell Hepburn, Esquire. The jury were then charged in an able manner by Judge Malley, who took a concise view of the evidence, and laid down the law by which the jury were to be regulated in applying it to the case. His last sentence struck us as remarkably felicitous:—"The verdict given by a jury should be such as the mind will rest easy under after it is delivered."

act of tyranny as was ever carried into execution in any age or country, however fierce the aspect of the ruling away—being an official order to punish the teachers and youth of Poland for studying their native language and history! In other words, a semi-barbarous people, with the grossest injustice, subject to a comparatively enlightened one, and coolly decree the utter destruction of their annals, literature, and language.—The students who have been studying their native language and history, are to be sent off to the armies! London, Thursday evening, Aug. 8, half past seven o'clock.

to them— He had ought all to their great the other Spirit has—gave him self to his friends.—d done now, after of the big m, he could and would re.— with folded lack Hawk, seat to his book hands, the each took the was spoken Ke-o-kuck nebed con- who had lost a Old War- and field, on wept up their feelings of r of sorrow eeks, and the evinced the Here were relations I related the before them onward to the friends the eye-lids, a melancholy measure, or a upon the old lament both of power. in the coun- all call around among whom lead them on- battle gore.— nation! How thrown from ness, without d under obli- for his liber- so many of ight by his side bones now lie about a mound, py of Heaven produce within ortification and TRASTOR.

body and a sarg; this was done to pass a- time until the people had gone to bed. went home a little after 10 o'clock, and rained around the barn some time, and then into the kitchen, where I found Mr. Sayre sharing. I pretended to be frightened, and told him by words and signs, that some- ing was wrong at the stable. I ran out and ng inside the stable door for some time a spade in my hands, waiting for him to me. At length I saw him coming with a dle in his hand, and as he came into the dle I struck him down with the back of the dle on the left side of the head, which dle, on my without a struggle. I gave him ed blow on the forehead to make sure of it, and then dug a hole in the heap of e, dragged him into it, and covered him e. As soon as he fell, I threw the candle on- out and exposing me. I then went into kitchen and decured Mrs. Sayre out in e. She came out in a hurry, but the same way. As soon as she got past e, I struck her with the same weapon hich I had killed her husband. It be- ark, the blow glanced—she screamed; I e her another, and again, clinging hold of ead and begging for her life; and it was not ill gave her several blows, that I brought to the ground. I got tired of striking her e the spade, and then I kicked her on the e with my heavy shoe boots. She died a- ble death, and I seer her every time I close e eyes to sleep. When I found she was e, I covered her up in the same heap of e, and rolled the plaster over the blood hich had ran from her head whilst I was e. I then went into the kitchen e a cloth in my hand, took a light, went e up stairs to the garret, where Phoebe, e colored woman, was sleeping, and with e blood spouted into my face and on my ead and hands; she did not stir after I first e. I then took the clisels which I had e the carpenter put into the corn stalks, e opened all the drawers and trunks in the e. My object was only money. The sil- e money found in the belt around me be- eed to Mr. S., as also the change the she- e I took from my pocket, except a few shil- e left from the five franc piece which Mr. e gave me.

next spring. The result was extraordinary, producing a growth partaking of the qualities both of the grass and the corn, and superior to both forming a third article very advantageous to stock farmers. The stalks in our office present most remarkable appearances. The *lanceol* does not bear any resemblance to the corn *lanceol*, but it is more like the heads of coarse grass—the blades are long and very slender, resembling more the blades of oats than of corn. Upon the extremities of these blades separate grains of corn enclosed in a husk presenting the appearance of hazel nuts, are found, and to the bodies of the stalks more perfect ears of corn are attached. The stalks themselves are long and slender and not unlike the wild rye of the country, only stronger and more substantial. We believe that this grain is at least one thing new under the sun, and unlike most novelties, it promises to be useful.

INFORMATION WANTED.
OF A MOST SINGULAR AND EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCE.
It was sometime in the month of September, in the year of our Lord 1800, when a young female personage, of respectable appearance, who spoke the English language, came to the residence of Mr. N. in the interior of Pennsylvania, (about 50 miles in a north westerly direction of the city from Philadelphia) and brought with her a male infant, apparently about six months old; well proportioned, dark eyes and dark hair, fair complexion, and had an umbilical rupture, (which was soon afterwards perfectly cured,) which she left, together with a package of good children's clothing, a small white hat, a five dollar bank note, and a scrap of paper, (upon which she wrote the alleged name of her husband, the child's father,) in care of the family of Mr. N. under the pretence of going to A—, to see her said husband, who she said was passing that town on that day, and returning again to receive her child before night. Thus she disappeared, and never was seen there from that day to this. From circumstances, however, which occurred, and were ascertained shortly after the above date, it is rendered almost certain that she came from, and again returned to Philadelphia. By the blessings of Divine Providence, however, and the special care of those under whose protection the goodness of Almighty God has placed this infant, it has been graciously preserved and fortunately led through the vicissitudes of this life; received a liberal education, and a mechanical profession; arrived to the age of manhood; is now a respectable citizen of this state, and the head of a family a wife and children, all in good health and prosperity—of whom his real ancestors (whatever condition they may be in) need no wise be ashamed.

The summoning up on the part of the prosecution was opened by Robert May Brooke, Esquire.—He concluded his argument after an animated and forcible speech of six hours. He was followed by Evan Rees, Esquire, on the part of the prisoner, who took an able and ingenious view of the argument of Mr. Brooke. James M. Porter, Esquire, then followed on the side of the prisoner, whose arguments were strong, feeling, and to the purpose. The case was eloquently closed on the part of the Commonwealth by Hopewell Hepburn, Esquire. The jury were then charged in an able manner by Judge Malley, who took a concise view of the evidence, and laid down the law by which the jury were to be regulated in applying it to the case. His last sentence struck us as remarkably felicitous:—"The verdict given by a jury should be such as the mind will rest easy under after it is delivered."

act of tyranny as was ever carried into execution in any age or country, however fierce the aspect of the ruling away—being an official order to punish the teachers and youth of Poland for studying their native language and history! In other words, a semi-barbarous people, with the grossest injustice, subject to a comparatively enlightened one, and coolly decree the utter destruction of their annals, literature, and language.—The students who have been studying their native language and history, are to be sent off to the armies! London, Thursday evening, Aug. 8, half past seven o'clock.

to them— He had ought all to their great the other Spirit has—gave him self to his friends.—d done now, after of the big m, he could and would re.— with folded lack Hawk, seat to his book hands, the each took the was spoken Ke-o-kuck nebed con- who had lost a Old War- and field, on wept up their feelings of r of sorrow eeks, and the evinced the Here were relations I related the before them onward to the friends the eye-lids, a melancholy measure, or a upon the old lament both of power. in the coun- all call around among whom lead them on- battle gore.— nation! How thrown from ness, without d under obli- for his liber- so many of ight by his side bones now lie about a mound, py of Heaven produce within ortification and TRASTOR.

body and a sarg; this was done to pass a- time until the people had gone to bed. went home a little after 10 o'clock, and rained around the barn some time, and then into the kitchen, where I found Mr. Sayre sharing. I pretended to be frightened, and told him by words and signs, that some- ing was wrong at the stable. I ran out and ng inside the stable door for some time a spade in my hands, waiting for him to me. At length I saw him coming