





**SINGULAR DEATH.**—The following particulars were related to me by Eli Tarbell, Esq., of Smithville, Cheesman County.—  
A young man by the name of Harlow of that town started on the 1st instant in pursuit of a fox, and followed it until night, when he drove it into a hole. He then went to a neighbor's and borrowed an axe, stating that he should be back in a short time. He did not return; but no apprehensions were felt for his safety until Sunday morning the 10th, when a search was made. His body was found about 18 rods to the woods. He was passing on the road, face downward, lifeless, with his faithful dog by his side. His hat, mittens and axe were found a few feet from the body. It was supposed that he became lost, and wandered through the woods the two nights and one previous to the finding of his body. This supposition is confirmed by the fact that the body and articles above named were not covered over when he had fallen several inches during Saturday.

(Washington Daily Advertiser.)

**McLEOD.**—It is stated in the Eastern papers that an attempt was made a few days ago to enable McLeod to escape from jail. After the exit of a visitor, there were found concealed in the prisoner's bed; a small saw, two small files, two chisels, a watch made partly of wrought iron, and teeth filed in little a saw, and files with a purpose to saw the bars at his window without making a noise.

**At a trial in Providence, (R. I.) last week, for a breach of promise, Rub H. Elbridge obtained a verdict of \$5000 against Samuel Phillips.**

The amount of water in rain and snow which fell during the last month, was 5.52 inches, which is more than has fallen in any month of March since 1826, when there fell about the same amount. Mean temperature 41°.

**FAST RUNNING.**—The mare Sarah Biden recently ran two four mile heats on the Louisiana course in 7m. 7s. 7d. On the same course, a day or two after, a race came off between Grey Modoc, Allor and Denizen, won by the former in four heats, in the following time—7:30—8:19—7:42—8:17. The time of the first heat is said to be faster than that was ever before made in America.

The crop of tobacco raised in Kentucky last year amounted to two and a half millions of dollars in value.

**The Sea Cow.**—Col. Harney, in his recent exploration of the Everglades, has made some important geological discoveries, and killed two of the animals called "sea-cow" or sea cow, whose existence was deemed fabulous. The animal is thus described:—"The sea-cow, or something between a porpoise and a seal, about 18 feet long, with head like a cow and two small flippers—neat weight about 2,000 pounds. It cannot leave the water, feeds on the grass of the margin, and propels itself forward by a broad tail."

#### THE MARKETS.

**CATTLE.**—Prices range from \$6.50 for good to fairly prime. Live Hogs at \$5.75.

**GRAIN.**—Wheat, Md. rods at \$5 a 95 cents; Corn, Md. white at 44 a 45 cts, yellow at 46 a 47 cts; Oats, Md. at 29 a 30 cts; Grupeen, Md. at 29 a 30 cts; Oats, W. Va. at 45 a 46 cts; Timoleyley, at 42 a 43 cts.

**WHISKEY.**—We quote hds. at 20 cts. and bush. at 22 cts. The wagon price of hds. is 18 cents, exclusive of the barrel.

**SHIMMERED.**

On Tuesday the 9th ult., near Sharptown, Md., by the Rev. John W. Hoffmire, Mr. C. J. Daugherty, of that county, to Miss Mary A. Coughtry, daughter of Mr. Philip C. Grove, of Washington county, Md.

At Rose Hill, near Shepherdstown, on Wednesday evening, the 31st ultimo, by the Rev. Mr. Harrison, Dr. Robert J. Walker, of Beaufort, Ky., to Miss Catherine E. Walker, daughter of Daniel Walker Esq., of that county.

On Thursday last, by the Rev. N. J. D. Morgan, Mr. Francis Wentzell, to Miss Sarah Ann Sullivan, all of Harper's Ferry.

On Tuesday last, near Shandondale Springs, W. Va., by Rev. T. W. Simpson, Mr. James Wright, of Harper's Ferry, to Miss Mary Ann Ross, of this county.

**BURIED.**

On Wednesday, the 2d ult., in Bellvue, Mrs. Eliza Ainsworth, wife of Richard Russell. She died in the full triumph of faith.

On Tuesday the 30th ult., Francis Marion, son of Mr. Jacob Gephart of Harper's Ferry, aged 2 years and 8 months.

From the *Standard* (Oxon) Gazette.—  
Mr. Dawson—You will gratify a friend by noting in your next the death of JAMES M. COUGHTER, Esq. of Jefferson county, Va. He was known to many of our citizens, from having resided here for upwards of four years, and in the practice of his profession, which he pursued under considerable difficulty, in his residence in Virginia, on the 18th February, at the age of 65 years.

He died, "after a long illness, in consequence of a division and partition of the Estate, Merchants, Mechanics, and others concerned, will for the future please regulate their accounts accordingly."

THE HEIRS.—  
April 8, 1841.

**Order of Procession.**

**Horse and Lot for Rent.**

**ARTILLERY.**

**PIONEER GUARDS.**

**SMITHFIELD BLUES.**

**HARPERS FERRY GUARDS.**

**OFFICERS OF ARTILLERY.**

**JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.**

**CORPORATION OFFICERS.**

**CLERGY.**

**MOURNING FLAG.**

**CITIZENS AND STRANGERS.**

**STRAY COW.**

**FOUND.**

**RETRIEVED.**

**RECOVERED.**

**REMOVED.**

## C. L. D. HORNIGOLD.

The annexed equine little gem is from the pen of "Phasma" (Mr. Field), of the New Orleans Picayune:

Oil, wine, green balsam, has received over earth  
Wis, poetry, wisdom, and music and mirth;  
The Emerald ever, though obtained in the sea,  
Yields lustre to brighten the gloom of the free;  
Her statesmen, her warriors, her patriots roar,  
And her prophets find honor in every land;  
While old Erin, poor Erin still sits in the form  
Of old Oscar, yet weeps 'neath despot's comb.

She's the birth-place of gods, but never the home;  
She still rocks the cradle, but builds not the dome;

Even like the green jewel, sparkling her rays

Through a diamond sleeve, a conqueror's grace;

Yet proud and yet bright shall thy destiny be;

First flower of the earth, and first gem of the seal.

## M. S. G. B. R. A. N. T.

## THE TWO WHITE ROSES.

AN AFFECTIONATE GIRL.

The following singular case was brought, last spring, before the justice of peace of the fourth district in Paris. The object of the dispute was two white roses, whose withered leaves had long since been dispersed to the winds.]

Madame Gallien, (a toymaker)—I demand thirty francs (six dollars) damages, from Miss Flora Milville, for having caused me to lose an order worth one hundred and fifty francs.

Judge.—Explain the facts.

Madame.—Yes, sir. About two months ago, I sent to Charles Town, my son, married to the Prince of Clermont-Tonnerre; the marriage gifts were to be magnificent. I received an order to make a dress for the bride; it was to be a chef-d'œuvre. Splendid lace, pearls, gimp—all the materials of the art of tailoring were to be used. But something more rare at that time was wanting: it was a natural white rose—a rose at the end of February!

Judge.—And Miss Flora engaged to procure one for you?

Madame.—Yes, sir; she cultivates flowers, and often sells them to the great milliners of the capital. I went to her, and she promised to procure the roses.

Five francs, which sum was to be paid on delivery. I depended on her promise, but she did not keep it faithfully; for I did not receive the rose, and for that reason they refused to take the wedding dress.

Judge.—(To Miss Flora.)—Why did you not deliver the rose?

Miss Flora.—(With timidity)—It was not my fault. I had everything before the day on which I had promised the white rose to Madame Gallien, a shower which took place during my absence, made the flower expand, and some hours afterwards nothing remained of it but the stem—What I tell you is the truth.

Judge.—I believe, young girl—but the second rose, could you not have delivered that?

Miss Flora.—(With tears in her eyes.)—Oh! as to that one it was not promised. Madame Gallien would certainly have accepted it; for it was the most beautiful of the two. But I could not give it. It was destined to my mother.

Judge.—Was it her birth-day?

Miss Flora.—(Sorrowfully)—No, sir; it was the anniversary of her death. (Profund sensation in the auditory.) Every year I lay on her tomb one of those white roses which she so much loved. This year I did the same. I said to myself, the bride will be as handsome with a flower less, and my poor mother shall again too-day have her favorite rose.

Here Miss Flora shed abundant tears, and Madame Gallien, endeavoring to console her, said to the judge.—Stop the cause, sir, it is wrong for me to molest this poor girl for a good action; let us say no more about it; it is a misfortune that cannot be helped. All that I wish for compensation, is to have a daughter like Miss Flora.

The justice of the peace, much affected, sent away the parties without any further trial.

A Wife.—When a man of sense comes to marry, it is a companion that he wants, not an artist. It is not merely a creature who can paint or play, and sing and dance; it is a being who can comfort and judge, discourse and disentangle; one who can assist him in his affairs, lighten his sorrows, purify his joys, strengthen his principles, and educate his children. Such is the woman who is fit for a mother and the mistress of a family. A woman of the former description occasionally figures in the drawing room, and attracts the admiration of company; but she is entirely unfit for a helpmate to a man, and to train up a child in the way he should go.

Thomas Jefferson once said, after he had been President of the United States:

"I have an aversion to women."

He was right.

He was right.