

would have been employed to save. Crops of all kinds are often planted or sown at improper periods or unseasonably in relation to the state of the weather, to their detrement or destruction, from the want of an arrangement of the work on a farm, calculated for doing every species of it precisely at the periods and in the seasons most likely to enhance its profit.—"Arator's" Essays.

THE SALADIN'S CREW.

CONFESSION OF JOHN HAZLETON.

There were fourteen souls on board the *Saladin* when we sailed in her from Valparaiso, under the command of Capt. McKenzie.

I was in the galley, Jones proposed to me that our watch should take possession of the vessel for the sake of the money on board. Capt. Fielding came into the galley and asked me which watch I belonged to. I told him, and he asked me if it was all right. I asked him what he meant, and he said, has not Jones been telling you and them. He walked away.

That night Johnson and I were in the galley, and I asked him if he knew what was going on board the vessel—he said he did, that Capt. Fielding had told him all about it. I said it was a hard thing, he said there was no help for it if we refused. Capt. Fielding was walking on deck—the mate asked him why he did not go below and rest, he replied that he could not rest on account of the argument with the Captain—that Fielding stopped on deck until 12 or 1 o'clock. The next day it was calm—we furled main top sail and main sail. That night Captain Fielding came on deck and asked us, (I believe all—he asked me) if we were all ready—for that night it ought to be done. From twelve to four our watch came on deck, and I took the helm, and the mate had his oil skin coat on, and was sick—he came to me at the helm and said, Jack, steer the ship as well as you can, I do not feel very well. He went to the hen-coop and laid awhile—came off the hen-coop, and in the companion asked Capt. Fielding several times to go below.—Captain Fielding told him he would. Capt. F. went forward and had some conversation with the men—Bill Johnston then came aft to the wheel, released me and told me to go forward. As I was going forward I stopped and considered that if I said any thing that night, I should be as bad as the rest. I went to the galley, Capt. Fielding then said what do you think of it, to night it must be done. I said, Sir I cannot help in it, it is my wheel, so I went aft and relieved Johnston. Johnston went forward and came aft again and said to me, "shall we do it." I said, I do not know—I don't care. I am as much afraid as any other—the Carpenter had been working on deck the day before, and his tools were laying on the stern of the long boat—they all came aft and armed themselves. Fielding, Johnston, Jones and Anderson. They came aft to the poop—the mate was lying on the hen-coop, when Bill Johnston struck him with an axe—Anderson was standing on the poop. He hallooed out once, and they shoved him overboard on the starboard side. Then Capt. Fielding came aft to me at the helm, and said, there is one gone, Johnston then said to me, I killed one, you must go down to the cabin—I said I am afraid—Fielding said you and Anderson must go, to fulfil the promise—we said, yes. And there was a dog lying alongside the Captain's berth; and we said when we came on deck we were afraid the dog might bite us. Fielding said is he asleep—I said, I am not sure—we were looking through the skylight for half an hour to see if he was asleep.—Fielding and Johnson said to Anderson and me, you have not done anything yet—you take a hammer Jack, and Anderson you take an axe, and Johnston said, I will call the Carpenter, and when he comes on deck one of you strike him—Anderson stood at the larboard and I at the starboard side of the hatch. Bill Johnston was standing leaning over the Capstan and the carpenter was coming—Anderson struck with a hammer or axe. We did not speak—they ran to him, dragged him up and threw him overboard.—After he was overboard about ten minutes, he called out much—when I heard this, George Jones was at the helm. Jones called out a man overboard, I was told afterwards that Captain Fielding or Anderson struck Captain McKenzie, and that Captain McKenzie ran after Anderson, and then I heard a cry in the water, but cannot say what he said. Immediately after this Captain Fielding called us aft. Then he said that the Ship were his own, and he

ordered the men forward to call the watch and directed them as the men came up to kill them. I was at the wheel, He said when the man comes to relieve the wheel, we shall catch him on the poop. When a man named James or Jemmy came to relieve me at the wheel, he said, hold on a bit and I will relieve you. He was standing on the stern drawing water, when Anderson struck him. And Anderson threw him overboard, Jones then relieved me, and I went forward. Captain Fielding relieved me at the helm, not Jones, and said, go forward Jack, you have done nothing yet—take that axe. I stood at the starboard of the galley. The watch was called. Thomas Moffat came on deck—sat down on the spar alongside of me—he turned his head forward—Johnston shook his head at me to strike. I struck him with an axe on the head, and Johnston did so likewise. Johnson, Anderson and Jones, threw the man overboard. I went forward and laid over the scuttle—I was afraid that if I did not strike Johnston would strike me, and the strict order I got from Captain Fielding. "That I had done nothing," induced me to strike, least they should kill me. Samuel Collins was in the head, when Charles Anderson struck him, and he dropped overboard. Then Capt. Fielding called all hands aft, and said, "Now the Ship's our own." We then asked what are you going to do with William Carr and John Galloway? He asked then if they should kill them. They all said no. I was at the helm—somebody relieved and I went to the cabin. Carr and Galloway came on deck, following and laughed. F. asked them if they wanted to join them—they said what—Capt. F. told them. Galloway said I wish you had have told me. I should like to have had the licking of the Captain. I asked the cook to come and sit on the sky-light—I told the cook to keep his heart up,—that Capt. Fielding might take notice and kill him and Jack. After Captain Fielding seen we were all satisfied to let them remain, he told the cook to go to his duty. After he had gone he told us that we would kill these two and the Dutchman, when we got near the land. That night or the following, Fielding had a suspicion on account of our speaking to the cook, that we were going to kill him. All the arms that were in the cabin were thrown overboard by Johnston, Fielding's son, and Galloway, except a gun, somebody said we will throw this overboard too; Captain Fielding said no, we may shoot some fowl on the voyage. That night or the following, he asked if there was any powder in the vessel. Jones or Galloway said there was. That night Captain Fielding gave orders to put a piece of canvass over the mizen boom; Johnson said it was no use. Fielding asked for the boat's sail, Johnston said he did not know where it was. We were in the cabin at this time, Johnston nodded and shook his head to me, I did not understand what he meant. I went on deck, he followed. He then asked me if I saw the pistols. I then went to the cabin again. I took the pistols in my hand, and asked if anybody knew anything about them; all were there except Galloway; they all said they knew nothing about them. We all thought it must be Captain Fielding that kept the pistols—they were then thrown overboard. Captain Fielding said there must be more search. We searched and did not find any. I went into one of the state rooms. Anderson came in and said Fielding says you and Bill and myself must lend him a hand to kill the others or they will kill us. We thought that he would not want the canvass at the mizen boom, except for the purpose of a screen for shooting the man at the helm, the first chance he had. When Anderson told me that, I returned to the cabin, and said to Fielding, you must be a hard-hearted man, you want to kill us all. I will not lend you aid to kill another man, I will lay on deck and you may kill me first. Fielding said, I never had those pistols, you are all blaming me, I will go on deck and jump overboard; he asked us if we wanted grog. The men asked for a large carving knife which they missed; Fielding said he never saw it. He walked from the door to go on deck, and we concluded not to let him; we tied him with ropes, and let him sit in the cabin, and we consulted together to know what to do with him; I said put him in the fore-castle, and the first land we make put him on shore. We kept him in the cabin that night, he called and made a noise. Carr said he never would sleep happy till Fielding was overboard. We, Johnson, Jones, Anderson, and myself, replied, we would not lend a hand to another man's death whilst we were on board the vessel; Carr said, Jack and I will throw him overboard. Captain

Fielding was then tied on deck; upon this, Carr and Galloway seized Fielding and threw him overboard over the stern of the vessel, he being tied hand and foot. I was then sitting on the hen coop. Carr then said to Galloway, come Galloway let us throw him overboard. The boy was forward; they went forward, seized him, and threw him overboard. The Cook and Galloway came aft, and Carr said he was satisfied—all the crew were present and saw Fielding and his son thrown overboard. The crew consulted together and found Galloway was best calculated to take command of the ship, he knew more about navigation than any of the rest, and we gave him the command after the death of Fielding. We considered how to dispose of her, and concluded to take her to Cape-Breton. Captain Fielding's plan was to take the vessel to Newfoundland, take her up some of the rivers, land the copper, go to the United States, and buy a vessel and return for the copper. We ran the vessel the most of the time before the wind. We had all sail set when she struck. After the death of Fielding we divided the money, and when the ship struck we put it all into a chest to land it more readily. When Captain Cunningham came on board, we asked for a Consul, or some person to take charge.

(Signed) JOHN HAZLETON.
mark.

CONFESSION OF C. G. ANDERSON.

There were fourteen persons on board the *Saladin* when we left Valparaiso; six of them are here—eight of them are not here: they were killed. The mate, Thomas Byerby, was the first killed: he was lying on the hen-coop, on deck, on the poop, at night. It was his watch on deck; the red haired man, called Bill first struck him with the carpenter's large axe, with the back of it on the back of the head. The mate only said "oh!" and spoke no more. There was five of us on the poop at the same time—Captain Fielding, Bill, the one legged man, Jones and myself—and Hazleton, who was at the wheel. Captain Fielding had an axe, Bill had an axe, Jones had an axe and a knife, I had a carpenter's claw hammer; there was an axe standing at the poop ready for Hazleton when he should leave. It was the intention to kill the persons aft viz: the officers: the captain, mate, and second-mate who was also carpenter, and five forward—viz: Moffat, Sam, Jim, the Cook, W. Carr, and Jack Galloway, the carpenter was next killed. After the mate was killed, Captain Fielding, and the redhaired man Bill, told Hazleton and me to go into the cabin and kill the captain. We went down: the captain was in his berth: his dog was with him, and we returned for fear of the dog. Captain Fielding, and some of the other persons, said it was best to leave the captain, and to go to the carpenter. Bill said he would go down and call the carpenter; and Hazleton, and I, and Capt Fielding, was to strike him as he came on deck. Bill called the carpenter several times. The carpenter came up, and when one foot was over the scuttle. I struck him first, Bill and Hazleton having told me to do so, and they would strike him after. I struck him with an axe on the back of the head; Bill put one hand on the back of his head, and the other over his mouth, and Hazleton and I lifted him up, and threw him overboard. Fielding was standing by on the poop, by the skylight, to watch the captain; and Jones was then at the helm. Bill prevented the carpenter crying out, till he was thrown over; when he was in the water, he cried out "murder!" several times. The wooden legged man was then at the helm, shook the skylight, and called out, to the master "a man overboard!" Immediately the master ran on deck. As soon as he reached the companion, I made a blow at him with an axe; he (the captain) caught hold of me; George Jones put his arms round his neck, and called to Capt. Fielding to strike him. Captain Fielding struck him three or four times on the back of the head with an axe. Fielding, Jones, and I threw him overboard. Captain Fielding, in making a blow with an axe at Captain McK. struck me on the arm with the axe, and asked me why I threw the axe away. Bill then called the watch. Jim came up first, to relieve the wheel, and went aft. I struck him with a hammer; and Felding, Jones, Hazleton and myself, threw him over. A few minutes after, Moffat and Sam came on deck. Moffat sat on a spar, by the galley—Sam went into the head; I struck him with the hammer, and he fell into the water. Just before this, Hazleton struck Moffat with an axe. While striking Moffat, he called to me, "Strike, Anderson, strike!" Moffat's blood was on

the deck. Hazleton, Bill, and Jones threw him overboard. We all went to the poop, and the cook, who had been sick three days, came on deck, at daylight, with Jack; as they went midships, Fielding, Bill, and Hazleton said to them, "you see all the crew." The cook asked, "where the others were?" Bill said they were all overboard. The cook asked who had done that. The red-haired man answered, 'all of us.' The cook cried, Bill said, 'do not cry and we will spare your lives.'

After that, Fielding took charge of the vessel. Two or three days afterwards, Bill discovered a pair of pistols under the cabin table. Went on deck, and consulted with Hazleton. Whilst they were on deck, Fielding proposed to me, to kill them, or four more of the crew, or they would kill us. The cook, Jack, Hazleton, and Bill, then came below. Bill enquired who left the pistols there. Fielding said he did not know. I then told Hazleton, and afterwards the others, of Fielding's proposal to kill the other men. They grimaced, and the red haired man and the cook made Fielding fast hand and foot they left him tied in the cabin till next day; when Jack Galloway, the cook, and Jones, threw him overboard. Galloway Bill, and the red-haired man then took charge of the vessel, when she struck. Hazleton first spoke to me about taking possession of the ship, and getting rid of the crew, on the afternoon of the day on which the transaction took place. They told me on the night of the mutiny that if I did not help them, they would kill me. All that I say is the truth.
C. G. ANDERSON.

United States News.

THE RIOTS AT PHILADELPHIA.

Judge Jones's Charge to the Grand Jury.—The following is a synopsis of the charge of Judge Jones to the Grand Jury of Philadelphia, at the recent opening of the Court:—

Gentlemen of the Grand Jury—At the suggestion of the other members of the Court, I had intended to postpone charging you for the present on the subject of the late disturbances. At the request of the Executive, however, I have been prevailed upon to go into an investigation forthwith. The disturbances in South-wark arose from the fact of a large number of arms having been put into the Church in Queen street, and it becomes necessary, therefore, that the views of the Court, on the subjects growing out of the riots should be laid before you, in order that you may understand the true nature of the case. In view of this I shall give you the conclusions to which I have arrived. The right of the citizen soldier to bear arms has never been questioned, and right of the authorities to call them out in cases of emergency is beyond dispute; and it is settled that though a citizen may keep arms in his house for his own defence, yet he may not assemble his friends if he anticipates an attack, but must place himself under the protection of the law, must invoke its aid, and claim its interposition.

In extreme cases a man's right to assemble his friends to his assistance will scarcely be questioned. Any assemblage of persons with arms to protect any other place than his own dwelling, will not be sustained,—if such an assemblage create jealousy, fear, or excitement. In fact, gentlemen, I doubt whether any man has a right to assemble his friends before his own dwelling, if such an assemblage tend to provoke a breach of the peace. Wherever persons assemble for the protection of a church or engine house, or any other such place, such assemblage becomes unlawful, and the place itself becomes a nuisance. If therefore, there appears to have been any combination of persons with arms, to protect any engine house or church, such are worthy of your presentment. And if you have any knowledge of such combination of persons, or any suspicions of the same, you will adopt proper measures to ascertain their names, and to have them brought before the Court that their cases may undergo a proper investigation.

If such things were permitted in this country as the arming of engine houses and churches, we should soon be embroiled in religious strifes and bitter contentions without end. We have before us a melancholy precedent in the history of Italian States, and let us avoid the rock on which they struck. If churches may be armed with the sanction of authority, then engine houses may be armed; and any other building which is menaced with danger. And political parties will claim the same privilege, and arm their headquarters, should they anticipate an attack—and thus we should have enacted