

attended closely to all that occurred of last night's proceedings. Yours, &c. C.

NOTE.—Mr. Judson formerly printed a Magazine in this city, and is well known to many of our citizens.—*Editor Pittsburgh Gazette.*

**Mob in Nashville—Judson nearly hung  
—Great Excitement—Judson proba-  
bly dead.**

Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette.

NASHVILLE, 15th March 1846.

This city exhibited a scene on yesterday afternoon and night, of one of the most cruel mobs it has ever been my lot to witness. It originated in the case of a slander about the wife of Mr. Porterfield, who attacked Mr. Judson—who, they say, formerly published a paper in the city of Pittsburgh—familiarily known as Ned Buntline—and fired three three times without hitting, when Judson drew and shot him above the eye.

It caused great excitement—Judson was taken to the Court-house for the purpose of hanging him, in the square, when a brother of Porterfield came up to shoot him. Judson run and took refuge in the City Hotel, having not less than from twelve to fifteen shots fired at him, without touching him.—The mob still pursuing he run up to the third story and jumped out at the back-way breaking one of his thighs in the fall, and throwing him senseless. Supposing him to be dying, he was taken to the jail.

Last night about 10 o'clock, finding that he was still alive, the mob broke into the jail: maimed and almost naked, they threw him into the street to be hung. He begged for a minister—which was denied him—he feared not death, but requested to be shot, and begged that if there was any gentleman present that he would shoot him. They took him to the square and run him up over the rail of the awning post, the rope broke and he fell, when he was taken back to jail, where he lies to die sometime during the night.

Mr. Porterfield was buried this afternoon. Take it all in all, it was worthy of the reign of Terror in France. I was present, and