

WINCHESTER, VA. July 3.

DISTRESSING CASUALTY.

On Tuesday last, as several laborers were employed in finishing a trench, (which had been dug about 15 feet deep) for the purpose of extending the water pipes up the hill on South Market street, the earth suddenly gave way, and one poor fellow was instantaneously buried in the ruins! Mr. John Lauck, Superintendent of the Water Works, also made a narrow escape, and only saved himself by making a sudden spring and seizing hold of a stone which projected into the trench, a few feet below the surface; the other hands saved themselves by running down the trench.—The deceased was by occupation a Weaver, and had been employed in this place as such for several months past, but professional labor being scarce, he sought employment as a common laborer. From letters found in his possession, it appears that he was originally from Northampton co'ty Pa. his name, *Jacob Rayer*; has a brother named Conrad, who addressed the deceased by letter from *Moor township* in January last.—The unfortunate deceased was decently interred in the burying ground of the Lutheran church attended by a respectable number of the citizens,—and every mark of respect and regret which could be, was evinced by them for the fate of an unfortunate stranger, remote from his family and friends.

[Gazette.