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# American Volunteer.

BY GEO. SANDERSON.] "OUR COUNTRY—RIGHT OR WRONG." [AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

Whole No. 1439. *Carlisle, Pa. Thursday February 24, 1842.* New Series--Vol. 6, No. 37.



**AGENTS.**

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**LEMUEL TODD,**
**ATTORNEY AT LAW.**

OFFICE No. 10, Harper's Row, in the room formerly occupied by Isaac Todd, Esq.
Carlisle, August 26, 1841.

**SAMUEL R. HAMILL,**
*ATTORNEY AT LAW.*

Will practice in the several courts of Cumberland county. Office in Main street, the office now occupied by James H. Devor, Esq.
Carlisle, September 30, 1841.

**WILLIAM H. LAMBERTON,**
*ATTORNEY AT LAW.*

WILL practice and attend to collections in the counties of VENANGO and CLARION. In any business that may be entrusted to him, he will be assisted by SAMUEL A. PURVIANCE, Esq. of Butler.
Office two doors east of Evans' Hotel.
Franklin, Dec. 9, 1841.

**BLACKSMITHING.**

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he is carrying on business in the shop recently erected in the rear of Rheem & Halbert's Warehouse, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work with neatness, durability and despatch. He hopes by strict attention to business and a determination to please, to receive a share of public patronage.

ROBERT D. PORTER.
Carlisle, January 25, 1842.

**PETERS PILLS.**

THESE unrivalled pills having now acquired a celebrity and a popularity unequalled in the annals of medicine, and have obtained the entire confidence and being used in the private practice of almost the whole body of the medical faculty in the United States, Europe, Asia, South America, the West Indies, and a great part of Africa, it is unnecessary to advertise them at length, or to say anything further of their merits, than by stating the complaints which they are most effective in the cure of, and which are as follows:—Yellow and bilious fevers, fever and ague, dyspepsia, croup, liver complaint, sick headache, jaundice, asthma, dropsy, rheumatism, enlargement of the spleen, piles, colic, female obstructions, heart burn, furred tongue, nausea, distensions of the stomach and bowels, incipient diarrhœa, flatulence, habitual costiveness, loss of appetite blotched or sallow complexion, and in all cases of torpor of the bowels, where a cathartic or an aperient is needed. They are exceedingly mild in their operation, producing neither nausea, griping nor debility.

*Extract of a letter from Dr. Pye, of Quebec, L. C.*

"For bilious fevers, sick headaches, torpidity of the bowels, and enlargement of the spleen, Dr. Peters' Pills are an excellent medicine."

*Extract of a letter from Dr. Gurney, of New Orleans, La.*

"I have received much assistance in my practice—especially in jaundice and yellow fever—from the use of Peters' Pills. I presume, that on an average, I prescribe a hundred boxes a month."

*Extract of a letter foom Dr. Reynolds, of Galveston, Texas.*

"They are certainly an excellent general family medicine, and there is no quackery about them."

*Extract of a letter from Dr. Waines, of Philadelphia.*

"Your pills are the mildest in their operations, and yet most powerful in their effects, of any that I have ever met with in a practice of eight and twenty years. Their action on the chyle and hence on the impurities of the blood, is evidently surprising."

***IMPORTANT TO THE AFFLICTED.***

SHERMAN'S COUGH LOZENGES are fast superseding the use of all other remedies for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Hooping Cough and Consumption.

They are not only the best but the cheapest medicine in use. Six cents worth a day is all that is required in any case, and all ordinary cases are cured in one or two days.

*Sherman's Lozenges.*—We don't know any handier mode of taking medicine than in the shape of the lozenge. It is so small, so neat, so handy, and withal so pleasant, that the most fastidious taste cannot reject it. We are glad to perceive that all kinds of medicines are now prepared in this palatable way by Dr. Sherman, and may be obtained at the depot in this city.—[Philada. Times.]

We know of no better cough medicine than Dr. Sherman's Cough Lozenges; they cure so soon and are so pleasant that it is almost a pleasure to be sick, to be thus agreeably dosed.—[N. Y. Sun.]

Sheriff Perkins, Mr. Burton, of Providence, Mr. Shaler, of Boston, Mr. Rivers, Mr. Combs, Mr. Wallace, Judge Peters, Mrs. Coleman, Mrs Richardson, and hundreds of others of this city, have called to express their surprise and commendation of the speedy relief and cures effected by these truly wonderful Cough Lozenges.

Doctors Smith, Vandenburgh, Comstock, Harris, Brigham and several others of our most distinguished physicians, have used these Lozenges in their practice with invariable success. The medical faculty uniformly approve of them, as the best cough medicine in use.

SHERMAN'S WORM LOZENGES,

Are the greatest discovery ever made for dispelling the various kinds of worms, that so frequently and distressingly annoy both children and adults. They are an infallible remedy and so pleasant to the taste that children will take them as readily as a common peppermint Lozenge.

Rev. Dr. Ludlow has used them for two years, and always with entire success. Daily complaints are made by persons who have been gulled out of their dollars by humbug advertisers, but who have found a cure in Sherman's Lozenges. Remember, you are not required to buy several dollars worth of these Lozenges to test their virtues. A few shillings worth will cure you.

The Rev. Jabez Townsend's little girl, nine years old, was given up as incurable by two physicians. She was fast wasting away, and was so miserable that death was alone looked to for relief. Three doses of Sherman's Worm Lozenges entirely cured her. Dr. Stevens, one of the most distinguished physicians in this country, says, Sherman's Worm Lozenges are the safest and best article he knows of for destroying worms.

Dr. Hunter, another celebrated physician, uses no other worm medicine in his practice.

Dr. Castle, 297 Broadway, N. Y. has used Sherman's Lozenges in his practice for more than two years, and never knew them to fail.

Price 25 and 37½ cents per box.

☞ Wholesale & Retail Lozenge Warehouse, No. 90 North Sixth street. Also, for sale by Samuel Wilson & Co. Shippensburg; William Barr, Newville, and S. ELLIOTT, Carlisle.

**FOR SALE.**

A HALF LOT OF GROUND in the Borough of Carlisle, situate on the south side of Louther street,—bounded on the west by a stone house and lot of J. Sener, on the south by Dickinson Alley, on the east by the other half of said lot, and on the north by Louther street—containing 30 feet in front on Louther street, and extending south 240 feet to Dickinson Alley—considered one of the best building lots in said street.

Application to be made to JAMES LAMBERTON, who will show the premises and make the terms known.
January 6, 1842.

**CABINET MAKING.**

**WM. C. GIBSON,**

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he is supplied with a *HEARSE*, and ready to perform every duty of an Undertaker. He is prepared at all times to make Coffins and attend Funerals.—

**CABINET MAKING,**

in all its branches carried on, as usual, at his new stand in North Hanover street, opposite E. Bullock's Chair Manufactory. Every thing in the line of his business will be done on the most ac-comodating terms.
Carlisle, Oct. 28, 1841.—tf.

**FOR RENT.**

THAT large and commodious House, on the corner of Hanover & Louther streets; it can be divided so as to accomodate 2 **Families**, and is well calculated for a **Boarding House**; there is a large Cistern and a Well of Water in the yard also, a Pump at the door, there is also a Large Garden and extensive Stabling, and a Carriage House. It will be rented separately or together. Apply to

JOHN P. LYNE.
Carlisle, Dec. 9, 1841.—tf.

**ENTIRELY NEW LABELS.**

THE public will please take notice that no Brandreth Pills are Genuine unless the box has three labels upon it, (the top, the side, and the bottom,) each containing a fac-simile signature of my hand-writing, thus:—*B. Brandreth, M. D.* These labels are engraved on steel, beautifully designed, and done at an expense of $2000. Therefore it will be seen that the only thing necessary to procure the medicine in its purity, is to observe the labels. See if the box has three upon it, engraved.

Remember, the top, the side and the bottom. The following respective persons are duly authorized and hold Certificates of Agency, for the sale of Brandreth's Universal Vegetable Pills, in Cumberland county.

| | |
|---|---|
| George W. Hitner, | Carlisle, |
| S. Culbertson, | Shippensburg. |
| Adam Reigle, | Mechanicsburg. |
| M. G. Rupp, | Shiremanstown. |
| Isaac Borton, | Lisburn. |
| Gilmore & M'Kinney, | Newville. |
| L. Riegle & Co., | Churchtown. |
| J. & J. Kyle, | Kenady's. |
| Samuel L. Sentman, | Newburg. |
| Brechbill & Grush, | Boiling Springs. |
| Henry Brenneman, | New Cumberland. |

As counterfeits of these pills are in some cases sold for the genuine ones, the safety of the public requires that none should be purchased except from those recognized as above.

Remember no Brandreth Pills sold in Carlisle, are genuine, except those sold by George W. Hitner, and be particular to

Observe that each Agent has an Engraved Certificate of Agency, containing a representation of Dr. Brandreth Manufactory at Sing-Sing, and upon which will be seen exact copies of the new labels now used upon the Brandreth pill boxes.

B. BRANDRETH, M. D.
Office, No. 8, North 8th st., Phila.

**New Hardware, Grocery AND VARIETY STORE.**

THE subscriber has just returned from the cities of New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and is now opening at his store room South East corner of Market Square and Main streets, (formerly occupied by G. W. Hitner, Esq.) a general assortment of

**HARDWARE, STONEWARE, CEDARWARE, BRITTANIA-WARE, GROCERIES,**

Oils, Paints, Varnishes, Glass, Brushes, Whips, Canes, Lamps for burning Camphine Oil, and a great variety of articles useful and necessary for furnishing and keeping a house.

He has also, and will constantly keep on hand, Camphine Oil, a cheap and elegant substitute for Sperm Oil, and having been appointed the agent of Messrs. Bachees & Brother of Newark, N J., for the sale of JONES' PATENT LAMP in this county, he is prepared to furnish Lamps and Oil at a very reasonable rate to all who may wish to use this new and economical light.

Having selected his goods himself, and made his purchases for cash, he is able and determined to sell low. Those having the cash to lay out will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

HENRY DUFFIELD.
Carlisle, July 9, 1840. tf

**NEW ESTABLISHMENT.**

*Wholesale & Retail Confectionary & Fruit Store, Main Street, a few doors west of Beetem's Hotel, and next door to T. H. Skiles' Merchant Tailor Store, Carlisle, Pa.*

**GILLELAND & MONYER,**

BEG leave to acquaint the public that they have commenced the above business in all its various branches. The Candies are manufactured by themselves and warranted to be of the best quality—they would therefore solicit a share of public patronage. Their assortment consists of the following articles, viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| *Mint Sticks,* | *Hoarhound Candy,* |
| *Mint Cakes,* | *Flaxseed Candy,* |
| *Mint Lumps,* | *Secrets,* |
| *Mint Drops,* | *Cinnamon Sticks,* |
| *Lemon Sticks,* | *Clove Sticks,* |
| *Winter Green Sticks,* | *Rock Candy,* |
| *Cream Candy,* | *Jelly Cakes,* |
| *Rose Almonds,* | *Jujube Paste,* |
| *Sugar Steples,* | *Sassafras Candy,* |
| *Sour Drops,* | *Venella Candy,* |
| *French Secrets,* | *Carroway Comfits,* |
| *Mint Lozenges,* | *Sugar Toys.* |
| *Lemon Lozenges,* | |

Also, FRUITS AND NUTS, such as Raisins, Prunes, Figs, Lemons, Oranges, Currants, Almonds, Bordeaux Almonds, Ground Nuts, Cream Nuts, Cocoa Nuts, Filberts, English Walnuts, Liquorice Ball, &c. &c.

Merchants and others are invited to call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere. All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.

Carlisle, November 25, 1841.
N. B. BAKING done at the shortest notice.

***Valuable Property at PRIVATE SALE.***

THAT valuable property situated in Papertown, about five miles south of Carlisle, Pa., on the turnpike road leading from Carlisle to Baltimore, known by the name of the

***"UNION PAPER MILL,"***

is offered for sale. It is one of the largest class of Mills, and has recently been thoroughly repaired and fitted up with new and expensive machinery, in which the paper is dried on Steam-Cylinders.

There are two engines in the mill, with water power sufficient to drive two more. In connexion with the above property, there are about 108 acres of first rate land, having thereon erected a

**MANSION HOUSE**

with the appurtenances for the accommodation of the manager—besides 3 substantial Tenements.

Application can be made to Wm. B. Mullen on the premises, or to

WM. B. KNOX,
Att'y. for the owners, Carlisle.
October 28, 1841. tf

**FOR RENT.**

And posession given on the first day of April next. That House situate on the Main street, a few doors west of Mr. Beetem's Hotel, now in the occupancy of Miller & Maloy, Boot and Shoe Manufacturers. It is an excellent stand for a mechanic, or a very suitable situation for an office, &c.

R. LAMBERTON.
Carlisle, Jan. 24, 1842.

**FRESH GROCERIES, &C.**

AT the Store Room of the subscriber, in Main street, a few doors west of the Court House, next door to R. Snodgrass, Esq., is just received a fresh supply of Groceries, Spices, &c. of every description and of the best qualities, viz:

Green Rio and Java Coffee.
Single, double and Boston treble refined Loaf Sugars.
White Havanna and Brown Sugars of various qualities.
Sugar House, New Orleans, West India and Boston Syrup Molasses.
Honey.
Imperial, Gunpowder, Young Hyson, and Black Teas, of first and other qualities.
CHOCOLATE.—Baker's No. 1, and Homœopathic, best qualities—Also, Lingg's prepared superior Caraccas Cocoa, &c.
Pure winter Sperm and other Oil.
Sperm and Mould Candles.
SOAPS.—Castile, Variegated, and Common, also, Almond and other Fancy Soap for shaving &c.
TOBACCO.—Plug, Ladies Twist, Cavendish, &c. best qualities, also, Spanish, Half Spanish and Common Segars.
Spices Ground and Unground, such as Cloves, Cinnamon, Ginger, Alspice, Nutmegs, Cayenne, Black Pepper and Mace.
Citron, Venilla Bean, &c.
Mustard prepared and otherwise.
Saleratus, Alum, Indigo, Salt-petre, Epsom Salts, Camphor, Cream of Tartar, Potash, Sal Soda, Starch, Rice, Snuff, &c.
CHEESE.—Pine Apple, Sapsago, and Common.
Best Bunch Raisins, in whole, half, and quarter boxes, as also keg Raisins at unusually low prices.
Fresh Currants, Almonds, Ground-nuts, Figs, Cream-nuts, Lemons, &c.
Table Oil, White Soup Beans, Table Salt, &c.
A general assortment of Pickles in Jars, Tomato Ketchup, and Horse-radish.
Water, Butter, Soda and Sugar Crackers.
Salmon, Mackerel, and Herring.
Cider Vinegar.
A general assortment of Queensware, Earthenware, &c.
Hair, Clothes, Sweeping, Scrubbing, White-wash, and other Brushes,
With a variety of combs, spool cotton, thread, tapes, pins, needles, shaving boxes, pearl and other buttons, spool stands, silver ever-pointed pencil-cases, lead pencils, best qualities; a variety of best shoe blacking, pewter sand, twine, bed cords, &c. An assortment of tubs, buckets, pails, market baskets, &c. &c.

Also, a lot of Fresh Cranberries & White Hominy, with a variety of other articles.

J. W. EBY.
Carlisle, January 20, 1842.


**Application for Tavern License.**

NOTICE is hereby given, that I intend to apply at the next term of the court of Quarter Sessions of Cumberland county, for a License to keep a tavern or public house, in the house which I now occupy in Silver Spring township.

CATHARINE LEIDIG.
February 10, 1842.

We, the undersigned, citizens of Silver Spring township, Cumberland county, do certify that we are well acquainted with the above named Catharine Leidig, and that she is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travellers.

| | |
|---|---|
| James Williamson, | Robert Porter, |
| David Sterrett, | John Chronister, |
| Joseph Strock, | Martin Harman, |
| Samuel Cocklin, | William Keller, |
| George Wise, | David Leidigh, |
| Henry Smith, | Jacob Emminger, |
| Benj. Haverstick, | Jacob Bauman, |
| Daniel Line, | John Karns, |
| John H. Keller, | Simon Brownawell. |

**Application for Tavern License.**

NOTICE is hereby given, that I intend to apply at the next term of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cumberland county, for a License to keep a Tavern or Public House, in the house called the *"Old Black Horse"* stand, on the Walnut Bottom Road, in Dickinson township.

ELIAS B. EYSTER.
February 3, 1842.

We, the undersigned, citizens of Dickinson township, do hereby certify that we are well acquainted with the above named Elias B. Eyster, and that he is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travellers.

| | |
|---|---|
| John Hocker, | John Ewing, |
| Peter Palm, | Mathew Kyle, |
| Jacob Severs, | Samuel Long, |
| William Hemix, | Francis Fulton, |
| John Mellinger, | John Brown, |
| Alex'r. M'Kinstry, | Alex'r. M'Cullough. |

***MURAT.***

MURAT, afterwards created King of Naples by Napoleon, was born in the year 1771, on a cold winter night, in a tavern, in the neighborhood of Cahors. He grew up at the tavern door; his friends the horses and postillions.

One fine morning, when he was fifteen, young Murat mounted a horse and turned trooper. After a while he deserted and came to Paris, poor and almost destitute of clothing, and hired himself as a servant boy at an eating-house.

This was at the time of the French revolution. Louis the 16th's throne had already begun to totter. There were no more faithful subjects—all Frenchmen were revolutionists. Murat entered heartily into the spirit of the times, and declared himself violently opposed to all kings and nobles.—Little did he then think that he himself was to wear a crown and be addressed as "Your Majesty."

By degrees every thing took a new form. The old order of society was overturned, established men gave way to new ones, and among others to Captain Bonaparte.

Murat, with a crowd of other soldiers, accompanied Bonaparte into Italy, and accomplished under his direction, more wonders than even Hannibal's soldiers themselves.

Soon another change, and Murat was Bonaparte's aid-de-camp. It was Murat that Napoleon sent to take possession of conquered cities. It was Murat whom he sent to the envious authorities in Paris who disputed his glory. And still as the star of Napoleon was seen rising in the east a little faint star might be seen at the side of it.—It was the star of Murat.

When Italy was conquered, Bonaparte turned his attention towards Egypt. Hither Murat followed him. They were now inseparable.

They arrived in Egypt; fought at Cairo—fought at Mount Tabor, where the Turkish cavalry, glittering with gold and steel, awaited them. Murat was here also; and after the splendid victory was created General.

Suddenly Bonaparte changes his plans and returns to France, to mount his throne, and such a throne!—Murat is now his first Lieutenant. It was Murat who, sword in hand, drove from St. Cloud the Council of Five Hundred, who opposed Napoleon's power. From that day Bonaparte had the mastery. He gave his sister in marriage to Murat.

To repeat all the battles in which Murat took a part, would be to recount all the Emperor's battles—those stupendous victories! Murat commanded the cavalry at Marengo. He was at the taking of Ulm.—He was the first to enter Vienna, and among the foremost of the Cavalry who entered Austerlitz at full gallop. He was at Jena, at Varsovia, at Friedland and Eylau.

Spain has seen him impetuous and brilliant, dashing into the midst of the field of battle, covered with gold and embroidery! his plumes waving in the wind; his sabre glancing in the sun-light; and who ever beheld him in his glorious intrepid youth, amid the roar of cannon and the clang of trumpets, without being reminded of the gods whom Homer describes as mingling in the wars of mortals.

At the conclusion of the war with Spain, Joseph Bonaparte was made King of that country. Murat wanted to be king, now; for in the Bonaparte family every one had his turn. Search was made for a crown for Murat; and that of the two Sicilies was given him. Behold him now King! A great change that from the tavern to the throne—from the little white apron of the apprentice boy to the royal robes of the King. But at that time all in France were on the same level; poverty, riches, all alike. Artificial distinctions were overturned.—Behold the Emperor, the same on the little rock where he died, as on the throne of France.

It will be long before the two Sicilies will possess such another King as Murat.

But alas, in the midst of his prosperity, an order came from Bonaaprte, commanding Murat to repair immediately to Russia.

Murat obeyed. He bid farewell to Italy, threw himself once more upon his war-horse, and was among the first to enter Moscow. At Moscow the French army confessed itself vanquished, not by the Russians, but by the Russian winter,—and what little child has not heard of the retreat from Moscow?

We come now to the recital of ingratitude. Murat deserted the Emperor, when the Emperor was unfortunate. Forgetting all the benefits heaped upon him by one who called him his brother, he allied himself with the enemies of France.

"I suppose," said Bonaparte, writing to Murat, "that you are not one of those who think the lion is dead. You have done me all the harm you could. The title of King has turned your head. If you wish to retain that title, behave well."

Prophetic words! The great man was vanquished. All the foreign Kings to whom he had been a terror, hastened to see "how the old lion would die." He fell. The Kings created by him fell with him, except Bernadotte. Murat made one more attempt to regain his beautiful kingdom of Naples. He marched towards it, crying as of old, "VIVE NAPOLEON."—But it would not do. Napoleon's prophecy was accomplished.—Obliged to abandon Parma, Modena, Bologna, and even Florence, Murat made one last desperate effort at Waterloo. Even then he thought himself fortunate to be able to escape safe and sound on the banks of Cannia. After various losses and misfortunes, Joachim Murat was thrown into prison and condemned to death. On the fatal morning, twelve soldiers presented themselves before his prison. He was led out. "Soldiers," cried he, "aim at my heart!" He fell holding in his hands the portraits of his wife and two children.

So perished, at the age of 48, this extraordinary man.

***Rocky Mountain Sketches.***

**BATTLE OF THE RANCH.**

The people in that part of Mexico known as the "Department of Santa Fe,' have for many years been harrassed and annoyed by the depredations of the American Indians. An American by the name of 'Kurkur, at at the time of our visit, had just entered into contract with the government to whip the Indians and bring them to a permanent treaty, for the sum of one hundred thousand dollars, part of which was paid to him in advance, to commence operations. Kurkur is now carrying on the war, and his first skirmishes occurred while we were at Toas within two miles of the town in which we were sojourning. He is a man of daring and reckless disposition, who has himself suffered from the villainy of the Indians, and he now hunts them as much in revenge for injuries they have done him as in prospect of the emolument.

The battle which forms the subject of the present sketch, occurred close under the black mountain of Toas, in the valley of the same name, near to a small town called the 'Ranch.' Kurkur, with about fifty men, was here encamped, when a party of thieving Apachus crept upon them in the night and stole a number of horses. The Indians were not aware that Kurkur's party were prepared for war, but supposed they were stealing from an encampment of traders who would not dare to pursue them. The robbery had scarcely been committed when it was discovered, and in a few moments more, Kurker and his fifty men were in close pursuit of the Indians. Knowing that the thieves would endeavor to escape over the mountains, by ascending a ravine that opened in the valley near the spot where the robbery was committed, Kurkur led his men quickly round a by-path, up the mountain side, and as the grey light of morning spread over the valley, the pursuers found themselves upon an eminence commanding the ravine up which the Indians were hurrying, mounted on the stolen horses. The marauders numbered about a hundred and twenty, more than doubling the force of the pursuing party; but although these vagabonds hold the Spaniards in great contempt, they are the vilest cowards when opposed by the Americans. Cunning as they were they did not discover their danger until fifty American rifles were levelled, each with deadly aim at a separate victim.

The first cry of alarm from the Indians was the signal to fire, and as the early sunbeam penetrated the ravine, echo started suddenly from cliff to cliff, and away among the distant crags like the spirit of fear speeding from death and danger. Twenty Indians fell from their horses at that fire, some with a single frightful yell expiring on the instant, while others with clenched teeth and the desperate energy of departing life, clung to the reins, and were dragged about and trod upon by the alarmed horses. The Indians ride like devils, and without pausing an instant, they turned and fled towards the valley. Some that were wounded fell from the frightened animals while they were in full speed down the ravine.—Kurkur and his men followed without reloading their rifles, and chased the Indians until they emerged from the ravine and took refuge within the walls of the Ranch.

This town, called the Ranch, lies at the base of a gigantic mountain, and is watered by a swift stream that rushes from the ravine we have mentioned. It contains about three hundred houses, and these are built compactly together, forming a wall and enclosing a large square, in the centre of which stands the church; into this square the Indians rushed and endeavored to force their way into it, having been taught to believe that the sacred roof is protection against all danger. But Kurkur's men felt no disposition to let the savages off so easily, and reloading their rifles they resumed the attack within the walls of the town. It was still early in the morning, and the inhabitants sprang from their beds in the wildest confusion and alarm. First we had the thronging of the Indians in the town—their murmurs of fear and terror; then the shouts of their pursuers; children screamed within the dwellings, and there was a rapid closing and barring of doors and windows. Then came the reports of fire arms, followed by the most fiendish screams and yells from the victims, over which again arose the loud hurrahs of the Americans as wild and savage as the dreadful war whoop of the Indian. The men seemed to grow delirious with the excitement, and to become inspired with the savage nature of their enemies. One man after discharging his rifle and pistols, rushed madly among the Indians with his knife, and actually succeeded in taking a scalp before he was killed. The fight lasted for but half an hour, when the Indians begged for mercy and were suffered to depart.

Kurkur's men are mostly robust, daring fellows from Kentucky and Missouri; wagoners, speculators who yielded to the seductions of the Monster Bank, and were ruined; men of rough, yet chivalrous and romantic natures, who love the wild life they are leading. Their pay from Kurkur is a dollar a day and half booty, so that their interest as well as their love of excitement leads them to make battle whenever opportunity occurs. In this battle forty Indians were killed, and of Kurkur's party but one American and one half-breed. The stolen horses were taken as booty. Kurkur himself is as brave as a lion, and a man of great enterprise, as well as skill in this kind of warfare. Having but just commenced operations, his force is small, but men were thronging to join him every day, and he will soon be at the head of a very powerful army.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

JOHN JACOB ASTOR.—The New York Tattler gives the following rather amusing sketch of John Jacob Astor:

Mr. Astor is now at the wrong side of eighty, and naturally begins to feel the hand of time press heavily on his constitution; but still he enjoys himself, cracks his joke, empties his bottle, (for though he is no inebriate, he is far from being a tetotaller,) smokes and interests himself in the raise and decline of stocks. In fact though old, there is nothing of the dotage, the second childhood of old age about him. His mind, on the contrary, is as sound as a bell, and his head is as clear as when he used to be shovelling in Spanish dollars by the ship load.

Mr. Astor says that it cost him more labor and genius to make his first thousand dollars, than the millions that followed; and that now, were he a young man, he would rather undertake, at the hazard of losing his life, the risk of making one hundred thousand dollars on the foundation of one thousand, than one thousand out of nothing.

The labors of Mr. Astor's day, at the present writing, are divided somewhat as follows: He rises early, dresses without a valet, and smokes half a pipe of tobacco.—He then breakfasts, sometimes on milk, but mostly on the most fragrant description of Mocha coffee. Another attack on the pipe follows. The papers then are called for, when his still keen eye falls foul of the money article—but afterwards he goes through with the editorials and chit chat of the day, and is mightily tickled when he finds anything better than usual. Pipe again. Then, when he's able, a saunter about and a crack with the neighbors concerning stock or the weather. Next, two hours siests, and then to dinner, where at John does great execution, for he is a wonderful hand at the trencher for an old man. The pipe, chit chat, and a mild glass follow, and then the time is spent until 9 o'clock, when, he calls for his chamber lamp, and takes up his line of march for Blanket Alley.

Mr. Astor has been reputed ignorant, but this is a libel, for he is in part, and always has been, a great reader, especially of light literature. Likewise he is a very liberal patron of literary men, as is partially evidenced by the fact of his warm attachment to Washington Irving, and his choice of Fitz Greene Halleck, for his right hand man.

Another libel is the charge brought against Mr. Astor, of Atheism, his inclinations never laying that away.

On the whole John Jacob Astor is rather a good old man than otherwise, has no particular *vice* about him but his *money*, to distinguish him from the rest of us.

We wrote this sketch, thinking it might gratify the reader to learn something of the habits, manners, &c., of an old gentleman whose daily income is four thousand and odd dollars.

FROM FAYAL.—*Relics of the Steam Ship President.*—The schr, Mokina, arrived last night in 21 days from Cape de Verds, reports that the stern boat of the ill-fated steam ship President, and some of her water casks, had been picked up by a vessel and carried into St. Nicholas.

One way of accounting for the floating of these articles, is that the ship when foundered carried down her boats (which probably were lashed on deck,) and of course the water casks which were under decks, and by some great commotion of the ocean, the wreck had been broken up and they floated out.

The Mokina also reports the loss of a British brig, with a very valuable cargo of merchandize bound for the River Plate, on the Hartwell Reef; all hands saved and half of the cargo.

An American ship (no name given) loaded with iron from Sweden, sunk about 80 miles to the west-ward of Fayal. She was bound for Boston. The Captain and crew left her in their boats and had arrived at Fayal.—[N. Y. Express.

MITCHELL ADMITTED TO BAIL.—In the N. Y. Court of Sessions, on Friday, the application of the counsel of this person to admit him to bail, was decided by the Court in his favor. The security fixed by the court was $1250, for his appearance to answer the verdict rendered against him, which has been carried to the Supreme Court, and $1250 on the two other indictments pending against him. The security has been entered, and he has been discharged from prison. His long incarceration, it is said, has reduced him to a low state of flesh, and he appears to be wearing fast in both mental and physical abilities.

A FAMILY POISONED.—We are pained to learn that the whole family of Mr. Paronett, in Richmond, consisting of himself, wife, two children and a negro girl, were on Monday poisoned by arsenic, accidently placed in the bread of which they ate at breakfast, entirely through carelessness. A saucer containing arsenic had been placed near the meal barrel, with which a servant, unconscious of its contents, dipped out the meal. The poison was thus mixed with it. As soon as their peril was discovered, Dr. Dove was called in, and every exertion that skill could make, used to save them. They were on Tuesday still in a critical condition, but hopes were entertained that they would be saved. This should act as another warning to those who are in the highly culpable practice of keeping poisons about the house.—*Clipper.*

☞ A common argument in favor of paper money banks, is, they make money cheap. Yes, *cheap enough* to those who make *money* of *paper* which costs next to nothing; but paper money is not cheap to those who use it; it is dearer than gold or silver. The planter gets no more paper dollars, although they are so *cheap*, for a bale of cotton, or a tierce of rice, then he would of gold and silver; the mechanic has to toil equally long to earn a worthless representative, a false promise to pay money, as for *real* money; in addition to this, he has to labor to support the army of Bankers who produce nothing. One fourth of the labor which is now required to feed the manufactures of paper money, would furnish the people with a metalic currency which would require no "tinkering" for a century.—To furnish a specie currency, only one mint and some few branches would be necessary, but to furnish a currency of paper, we have some EIGHT HUNDRED paper mints, with an army of stipendiaries engaged in coining money out of rags, at an almost incalculable expense to the people. The expenses of the United States Bank and its officers alone, were about *five hundred thousand dollars a year!* All this enormous sum had to be paid by the toil and sweat of honest industry. Think then of the immense tax that *eight hundred banks* must levy upon the industrious population of America, for MAKING MONEY CHEAP.—*State Rights Republican.*