

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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American Volunteer.

BY GEO. SANDERSON.

"OUR COUNTRY—RIGHT OR WRONG."

[AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.]

Whole No. 1454.

Carlisle, Pa. Thursday June 9, 1842.

New Series—Vol. 6, No. 52.

AGENTS.

JOHN MOORE, Esq. Newville.
JOSEPH M. MEANS, Esq. Hopewelltownship.
THOMAS H. BRITTON, Shippensburg.

Great Bargains!

THE subscriber has just opened a fine assortment of DRY GOODS and GROCERIES in Kingstown, Silver Spring township, consisting in part of blue, black, brown, green, olive, cadet, mulberry, dahlia, citron, claret, mixt drab, and a variety of low priced

CLOTHES.

Superior striped and plain London and buckskin cassimere, premium and low priced

SATTINETTS.

Superior silk, satin, velvet, valencia, corded, striped, figured and plain marseilles and cassimere vestings. A general assortment of all qualities and colors of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS, suitable for gentlemen's wear. Superior black Italian lutestrings, gro de naps, po de swiss, and sashaw silks, challeys, chintzes; jaconets cambrics, bobinets, plain and figured swiss, and book muslins, shawls, dress handkerchiefs, scarfs, veils, ribbons, &c. A large and excellent assortment of fine and low priced calicoes, Irish, table, towelling and table diaper, crash muslins, tickings, checks, cords, beaverettes, &c. A general assortment of Leghorn and straw bonnets, umbrellas, parasols, &c. Also an extensive assortment of

Groceries and Queensware, of the most approved qualities. The public are respectfully invited to call and judge for themselves as he determined to sell cheap for cash or country produce. TAYLOR KEESWAU are respectfully invited to call and examine his stock of Liquors before purchasing elsewhere.

ABRAHAM GETZ, Kingstown, April 14, 1842.

NEW STORE.

THE subscribers will respectfully inform the public that they have just received and are now opening a general assortment of Spring and summer

AND QUEENSWARE.

at the new store recently occupied by Mr. Geo. W. Hittner, and next door to Mrs. North's Hotel, in Main street, in the borough of Carlisle, where their old customers, and the public in general will find Goods at prices to suit the times.

MOLASSES will be sold by the barrel, or small at reduced prices.—All approved trade will be taken in exchange for goods.

DROVERS will be accommodated with goods in exchange for horses, &c. at any time.

A lot of FEATHERS on hand and for sale. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine their goods, and they hope by fair dealing and strict attention to business, to receive a share of public patronage.

HAMILTON & GRIER, Carlisle, April 14, 1842.—if

WEAVING.

THE subscriber, thankful for past favors, hereby notifies the public that he still continues at the old stand, in South Middleton town-ship, near M'Laughlin's tavern, and that he will weave any article in his line at the following prices, viz:

- Carpeting (13 cuts to the yard) 10 cents.
Woolen Cloth & Plain Flannel, 11 "
Barred Flannel (with 3 colors) 11 "
Blanketing, 9 "
Linen, 10 "
Table Linen (Bird Eye) 12 1/2 "

The subscriber will furnish the chain, and manufacture carpeting at 40 cts per yard, 13 cuts and at 31 1/2 cts per yard, 11 cuts to the yard.

The patronage of the public is solicited, and prompt attention will be given to business. SAMUEL MUNDOLFF, S. Middleton, April 21, 1842. 2m

FARMER'S HOTEL.

THE subscriber hereby informs his friends and the public in general, that he still continues to keep a Public House, (reports to the contrary, notwithstanding,) at the OLD STAND, in East High Street, a few doors east of the Court House, where he will at all times take pleasure in administering to the comforts of those who may favor him with their custom.

His BAR shall be constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and his TABLE with the best markets can furnish. A careful OSTLER always kept in attendance—and nothing shall be left undone to please all who call on him.

BOARDERS taken by the week, month or year. SIMON WONDERLICH, Carlisle, March 31, 1842.

PRINCIPAL REASONS.

WHY DR. HARTLICH'S Compound Strengthening and German Spleen Pills are used by all classes of people, in preference to other Medicines, because they are prepared from A PURE EXTRACT OF HERBS, wholesome medicine, mild in its operation, and pleasant in its effect—the most certain preserver of health, a safe and effectual cure of Dyspepsia or Indigestion; and all Stomach Complaints, a preserver and a purifier of the whole system.

Because they soothe the nerves of sensibility and fortify the nerves of motion, imparting to their most subtle fluid, its genuine tone, thus giving strength and clearness of mind.

Because they never destroy the coats of the stomach and bowels; as all strong purgatives do.

Because science and experience teach us that no more purgative alone will cure the disease of the Stomach and Nerves. Weakness is the primary cause of a host of other diseases, and by continually restoring to DRASTIC purgatives, you make the disease much worse, instead of better.

Because Dr. Hartlich's Medicines are put up upon the common sense principle, to "cleanse and strengthen," which is the only course to pursue to effect a cure.—Lastly,

Because these Medicines really do CURE the diseases for which they are recommended. May 26, 1842.

Office for the sale of this Medicine, No. 19 NORTH EIGHTH STREET, Philadelphia; also at the store of DR. JOHN J. MYERS, Carlisle, & WILLIAM PEAL, Shippensburg.

DENTISTRY.

DR. I. C. LOOMIS, Dentist, is permanently located in Carlisle, and will perform all operations that are required in the practice of his profession—such as

Extracting, Filing, Plugging, and Inserting Artificial Teeth; from a single tooth to an entire set.

N. B.—For a few months ensuing, Dr. Loomis will be in Carlisle the first two weeks in each month—after which, he will be absent until the first two weeks in each following month—at which period he may be found at his

Office, opposite M'Farlane's Hotel, Carlisle, May 6, 1842.—1y

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. Dovor, Esq. Carlisle, September 30, 1841.

CHARLES MCCLURE, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HAS removed his office to East High Street, immediately opposite the Jail. Carlisle, May 5, 1842.

J. ELLIS BONHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE NEXT DOOR TO BEETEM'S HOTEL, Carlisle, April 28, 1842.—6m.

COACH & HARNESS MAKING.

BENEZER D. NUTZ, successor to F. A. Kennedy, Coach Maker, takes pleasure in carrying the public generally, that he is prepared to render satisfaction in the construction or repair of

Carriages, of every description. His workmen are of the first class, being originally from the city of Philadelphia, (and himself likewise)—and his materials are of the best kind.

CARRIAGES will be finished in the most improved style, and nothing shall be wanting to give full satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custom. He therefore hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

High, in the rear of the Methodist Episcopal church. Carlisle, March 17, 1842.

N. B. Old carriages, or any kind of trade that is marketable, taken in exchange for new work. B. D. N.

Cumberland Hotel. CARLISLE.

The subscriber has leased that well known tavern stand in North Hanover street, a few doors north of Bank, formerly kept by Mr. John Corinam, and more recently by Mr. Shuhr, where he is prepared with every thing necessary to render those comfortable who may give him their custom.—his

BAR shall be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and his TABLE with the best markets can furnish. His B. D. R. O. M. S. are airy and commodious, and every exertion will be made to render travellers and others comfortable.

BOARDERS will be taken by the week, month or year. His stabling is ample. A careful Oster always in attendance—and DROVERS and TRAVELLERS will find it to their interest to give him a call. He therefore solicits a share of public patronage. HENRY L. BURKHOLDER, Carlisle, April 21, 1842.—6m.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the firm of Boserman & Hutton, and those knowing themselves indebted on book account or otherwise, are requested to call on the subscriber and make settlement, on or before

FIRST DAY OF JUNE NEXT, after which time all unsettled accounts will be placed in other hands for collection. GEORGE HUTTON, Carlisle, April 28, 1842.

NEW GOODS.

First Arrival of Spring & Summer Goods. CLIPPINGER & CAREY, Near the Railroad—Shippensburg.

HAVE just received from Philadelphia a splendid assortment of Seasonable Goods, of latest styles—to which they invite the attention of purchasers.

They are prepared to offer Goods at such prices, as cannot fail to meet the wishes of those desirous of purchasing cheap goods.

Nicholson Lands For Sale.

IN pursuance of a writ issued by his Excellency, David R. Porter, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to the undersigned, Commissioner on the part of the Commonwealth to settle the estates of John Nicholson and Peter Bayton, there will be offered at Public Sale, at the Court House, in the borough of Carlisle, on Tuesday the 14th day of June next at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described tracts of land, situated in the county of Cumberland, to wit:

A tract of land situate in Southampton township, adjoining Samuel Nicholson, Sarah Nicholson and others, containing 401 acres, 166 perches and allowance, surveyed on a warrant in the name of Samuel Nicholson, dated 9th December, 1793.

A tract of land situate in Southampton township, adjoining Joseph Ogden, Jos. Kerr and others, containing 438 acres 105 perches and allowance, surveyed on a warrant in the name of John Blanchard, dated 24th March, 1794.

A tract of land situate on the North Mountain, on the north branch of Conodogone creek, adjoining John Nicholson and others, containing 270 acres 53 perches and allowance, surveyed on a warrant to Jane Nicholson, dated 25th November, 1793.

The above land was sold by the former Commissioners, and the purchasers having neglected to pay the purchase money, the sales have been vacated, &c.

A credit will be given, and terms made known on the day of sale. J. N. DUNBAR CREIGH, Commissioner. Commissioner's Office, Harrisburg, May 6, 1842.

Estate of George Barrick, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of George Barrick deceased, late of Millin township Cumberland County, have been issued by the Register of said county to the subscriber residing in the same township. All persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make payment immediately, and those having claims to present them without delay, properly authenticated for settlement to

JOSEPH DEIHL, Administrator. Millin township, May 19, 1842.—6t.

SUPERFINE FLOUR OF RICE warranted pure for sale by J. & E. Cozman.

The Promise.

AN IMPRESSIVE TALE.

How often didst thou pledge and vow, 'Thou would'st for aye be mine; An my fond heart so true, It ne'er mistrusted thee.—Burns.

Just seventeen years ago, Eliza Murray was in the prime of youth and maidenly beauty, as fair as the rose that blossoms in the cultivated garden of art, as gentle as the lily that bends its head to the summer zephyr, and yet at times as wild and reckless as the playful school boy that sports and plays on the edge of the rocky precipice.—She was just such a thing as youth would love.

I have seen her in the midst of gaiety, with a dimple in her cheek, and a playfulness in her manner, which infused its influence on all those around her. Many an eye was turned upon such times with delight, and many a memory frequently called up to mind that played upon her countenance when directed towards her. She was at such times in her proper sphere, for the whole cast of her character bemed forth; it spoke in the playful throw of a well turned arm, in the graceful movement of a sylph like form, and in the merry step of a pretty foot. Yet, with a natural volatility, she possessed a noble and generous heart. In her intercourse with society; it was her intention to pursue a correct and honorable course—but she knew not herself.

The winning grace of beauty, the smile of gaiety, and the power of fashion, never failed to draw admirers around the form of a woman. Eliza Murray knew the truth of this; she felt the full force of her attractions, she could read them in the pleasure which her smile gave in many eyes which rested with delight upon hers—and the web of coquetry which she wove by the aid of her own art, and the power of her own charms, was dancing along then, in the hey-day of her conquest, she had still felt at times the influence which passion is ever exerting over us.

Among the many suitors which appeared before her, Henry English was all that the maiden could desire. He saw Eliza Murray, gay beautiful and attractive, possessing with all her volatility, gentleness in her manner, a sweetness of temper, a buoyancy of fancy and ease in conversation which he admired. He offered himself among the list of suitors for her hand. With a true spirit of an honorable courtship, he unfolded to her his circumstances, his prospects and his future hopes—desired an intimate knowledge, willing that acquaintance should blossom to friendship, and ripen into love. She, with the ardent color which female fancy ever gives to man when he stands before her in the beauty of a lover, sketched to herself the character of a suitor—dwelt upon the candid manner in which he had unfolded his purposes, threw her rainbow over the future, pleaded herself his, and his alone, and promised him a separation from all society but his own.

Thus far all right. But in youth we are the beings of fancy, and more especially, the children of volatility; live in the delight of the moment, the gay, giddy scene in the theatre on which they move.—This was too much the character of Eliza Murray. A card for a ball was handed her by one who had always professed himself an admirer, and she forgot in the moment of its reception her promise to Henry. But when alone her situation was viewed in its proper light. The card had been taken—she must—and yet she knew it was wrong, but he would forgive me, thought she, and moving at a moment before her mirror, she smiled with satisfaction, then putting on an arch look danced merrily away, with the exclamation "he cannot withstand that." But her beauty possessed not the power she imagined.

He visited her the evening after the evening ball, talked over the forfeiture of her word coolly, and asked her plainly if she thought she had acted correctly. Instead of freely acknowledging her error, she dwelt with apparent delight upon the gay scene of the ball, told of the merry company present, of the politeness of her partner, and in the end endeavored to ridicule the idea of his being offended. It was enough—they parted.

Years rolled on—they mingled together in the merry scene—surrounded by the social fire-side—but the delight which affection for each other had thrown over the silvery moments they had spent together had ceased. Cold familiarity and distant politeness had assumed its place. I saw both, however, at length married.

Henry English had chosen one who had chosen no other recommendation but mind and person. Wealth did not throw her wreath of splendor and power around her brow. But sweet and simple, innocent in person and mind, rich in the variety of youth, gave to her charms a more alluring influence; than all the splendor that wealth brings in its train. Unaided they commenced the world, industry their reliance, economy its helpmate.

The gallant who had been the partner of Eliza Murray at the ball, became in time her husband. He was one calculated to please amid the gaiety of youthful society, but unfit for the more serious and substantial affairs of life. Such was the hasty idea I formed as I witnessed the wedding ceremonies. But Eliza then wore the same gay and smiling countenance, and the same laughing lip spoke of present happiness, when she bid the wedding party welcome, as she used to wear when she could claim protection from Henry English.

I waited upon English, and his bride a short time previous to my leaving the village. I had seen Helen Gray often before marriage, but never did she appear so interesting as when after wishing me success when far away, in the character of Mrs. English, she took her husband's arm and wandered away over the meadows to her cottage residence. I also gave a friendly shake of her hand, and bade farewell to Eliza Green, and her

husband, with an earnest but secret wish, that he who was to be a protector of one so fair as Eliza Murray, might be all that a husband could be. I left two happy young couples then—as happy as hope and fancy could make the first silvery moon of matrimony.

Twelve years had passed away, when curiosity and inclination led me back to the sweet village of Middleton. As I wound my way down the road into the village, the recollection of other days came up before me; I thought of those I had left revelling in the joys of "life's loveliest period." I rode leisurely along marking the alterations that time and enterprise had made. One neat and elegant mansion had arisen on a spot singularly beautiful, to which the hands of industry and art had given all their aid—that spot was the residence of Henry English.

Different, very different had been the course of another. Eliza Murray, poor girl, wove for herself a cruel destiny. The duty she was called upon to perform was of no ordinary cast—a dissipated husband to win back to her and happiness if possible. Little one to watch over and provide for with mother's anxiety. It was too much—she sunk beneath the weight of it, and left two Orphan children. Henry English stepped forward and became their parent. I saw them both on my first visit to English's, sitting on the green.

To those young ladies who peruse this tale and simple tale, I have but a word to say in matters of courtship, let promises, however trifling, be adhered to with the strictest faith. A confidence placed by lovers, then, and not betrayed will never be forgotten.

FEMALE PERILOUSNESS.

In 1782, Wheeling, Va., was besieged by a large army of British and Indians. So sudden was the attack made, that no time was afforded for preparation. The fort at the time of the assault, was commanded by Col. Silas Zane, Col. Ebenezer Zane, the senior officer, was in a block-house, some fifty or a hundred yards outside the wall.—The enemy made several desperate assaults to break into the fort, but on every onset they were driven back. The ammunition for the defence of the fort was deposited in the block-house, and the attack was made so suddenly and unexpectedly that there was no time to remove it. On the afternoon of the second day of the siege, the powder in the fort was nearly exhausted, and no alternative remained but that some one must pass through the enemy's fire to the block-house for powder. When Silas Zane made the proposition to the men, to see if any one would undertake the hazardous enterprise—at first all were silent. After looking at each other for some time a young man stepped forward and said he would run the chance. Immediately a half dozen offered their services in the dangerous enterprise. While they were disputing about who should go, Elizabeth, sister of Zane, came forward and declared she would go for the powder. Her brother thought she would flinch from the enterprise, but he was mistaken. She had intrepidity to dare, and fortitude to bear up in the heroic risk of life. Her brother then tried to dissuade her from the attempt by saying a man would be more fleet, and consequently would run less risk of losing his life. She replied that they had not a man to spare from the defence of the fort, and if she should fall, she would scarcely be missed. She then divested herself of such of her clothing as would impede her speed. The gate was opened, and she bounced out at the top of her speed, and run till she arrived at the door of the block-house; her brother, Col. Zane, hastened to open the door to receive his intrepid sister. The Indians when they saw her bound forward did not fire a gun, but called aloud, "squaw, squaw, squaw." When she had told her errand on which she came he took a table cloth and fastened it round her waist, and poured into it a keg of powder! She then sallied back to the fort with all the buoyancy of hope. The moment she was outside of the block-house, the whole of the enemy's line poured a leaden storm at her, but the balls went innocently whistling by without doing her any injury. She afterwards married a Mr. Clarke, raised a family of children, and is yet alive, living near St. Clairsville, in this State. Such was Elizabeth Zane.

TERRIBLE RESULT FROM INTOXICATION.

The Boston Journal states that on Saturday week, Rufus Cobb, of Holliston, a man of temperate habits, after having been indulging freely in spirituous drinks for a day or two before, hired or borrowed a horse and wagon and proceeded to Milford. He was subsequently seen on his way back to Holliston, in a very drunken condition.—On the road he fell out of the wagon, while the horse was going along at a rapid rate, and his feet being entangled in the harness, he was dragged a distance of more than a quarter of a mile, in consequence of which his head and body became dreadfully lacerated; so much so, that this poor, wretched, inebriated died the next day. He was a man of respectable connections, about forty or forty-five years old, and has left a wife and five children to lament the terrible fate of the husband and father.

A Case of poisoning took place in Hudson township, Centre county, on the 4th ult. Horris Hagerty died suddenly; the funeral procession was stopped at the grave yard by the Coroner, and a post mortem examination took place, which resulted in the finding of corrosive sublimate in the stomach of the deceased. Suspicion rested upon the wife and John Power; they fled, but have since been taken and lodged in jail, where they will await their trial.—Pennsylvanian.

INDIANA, BANKS.—Resumption of Specie Payments.—The Indiana Journal has the following:—

"RESUMPTION OF SPECIE PAYMENTS.—The Board of Directors of the State Bank of Indiana, at their quarterly session last week, fixed the fifteenth day of June next for the resumption of specie payments in all the branches. This being the same day named by the Kentucky Banks, and the solvent Ohio banks having already resumed, we are cheered with the prospect of a simultaneous return to the true basis of all the business interests of the country; and we are gratified to know, that every confidence is entertained in the ability and disposition of the Banks of this State, as well as those Banks in the West that have commenced, or will do so in June, to restore and maintain a permanent resumption."

MURDER OF A CHILD BY ITS MOTHER, AND HER ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

A correspondent of the Boston Post at Medford, gives the particulars of a most shocking affair which occurred in that town on Thursday week.

It appears that a young man was fishing, early on the morning of Thursday, in the canal, when he discovered an infant lying in the water. He immediately informed the town authorities, who took it out and conveyed it to a neighboring shed, until they could summon the coroner, &c.

In the meantime the news had spread through the town, and reached the ears of Mrs. T., who resides near the canal. She immediately expressed a wish to go and see it, and asked a young woman in her employ to accompany her.

She took care of Mrs. T.'s little boy, home and take care of Mrs. T.'s little boy, the moment she was gone, this girl (who it appears was the mother) went out an ad back door, and threw herself from an adjacent wharf into the dock. She was seen walking on the capstan of the wharf by a Mr. James, who kept his eye on her, and the moment he saw her overboard he plunged in and brought her safe on shore; yet so determined was she on destruction, that she caught hold of a stick of timber on the bottom of the dock, and it was some time before she could be made to loose her hold.—It appears that the girl, up to the time of this transaction, had always borne a good character, and Sunday week was admitted a member of a church in Medford; and so well had she concealed her case, that no one, not even the women of the house suspected the truth.

HOPE.—MAN.

The last refuge of man is hope. When afflictions come upon him fast and thick; when care fevers his brain and sorrow gnaws his heart; when the tide of misfortune has parted the last cord that held his bark to her moorings, and the sound of its parting links sinks a death-knell into his inmost soul, awakening all its sympathies to the fearful reality of the moment—the intensity of the excitement gives way to a burst of anguish, a bitter tear of disappointment; or to that more strange and uncontrollable, yet silent power, despondency. But it is for a moment only—one convulsive throb—one long drawn, heart-beaved sigh, and it is all over—a flush passes over the heart like the fleet sunshower of an April day, and Hope, the divine prince of cheats, the glorious emperor of deceivers, sits smiling on the throne!

And so, not satisfied with having been fooled a thousand times ten thousand before; not content to wipe away the tear of sad and melancholy disappointment that has just been made, to gush from the fount of life's feelings; not imagining that the scene of sorrow through which he had just passed could be enacted over again, and that the same foot that spurred him can spur him again—he falls down and worships its light as the Persian kneels to the sun-god of his soul's idolatry.

"We hope for life even in its latest hour, We hope for health when sickness fast draws near, We hope for freedom when in slavery's power, We hope for courage when assailed by fear, We hope for all the sweetest joys of life, When most afflicted with its deepest strife." Child of Passion.

What if you have failed in business?—You still have life and health. Don't sit down and cry over your mishaps, for that will never get you out of debt, nor buy your children frocks. Go to work at something, eat sparingly, dress moderately, drink nothing exciting, and above all, keep a merry heart, and you will be put in the world again.—[Selected.]

BE KIND TO YOUR FATHER AND LEND ME YOUR COAT!—

In a familiar conversation with the Ex-President, Van Buren, the other day, one of our jocosse citizens made some inquiries as to General Jackson, and Mr. Van Buren asked if the gentleman knew personally the General?

"Certainly," was the reply; "bless his old snow-top, I have shaken the old hero's hand both before and after he was made a President."

"He would, perhaps, have satisfaction in receiving a word from you, then?" responded the polite ex-statesman. "I will gladly bear a message from you. Is there anything that you would ask him for?"

"Nothing but one of his oldest coats," was the reply.

"One of his old coats?" said Van Buren, with a bland and quiet smile, which showed that he anticipated something droll: "Yes—one of the General's old military coats."

"Why, what would you do with it?"

"I'll tell you what I'd do with it, Martin Van Buren," said the facetious gentleman, "I'd stick it upon a pole on a flat boat, float it down to the Balize, and anchor it there; to frighten away those d—d British steamers."—N. O. Picayune.

A TERRIBLE TIME.—"Wal, there's a tow over to our house?"

"What an airth's the matter, you little sarprint?"

"Why, dad's drunk, mother's dead, the old sow has got a calf, Sal's got married and run away with all the spoons, Pete has swallowed a pin, and Luke's looked at Aurora Borax till he's got the delirium tangles. That ain't fall nuther."

"What else upon airth?"

"Rosspilt the batter pot and broke the pan-cakes, and one of the Maltese kittens got her head into the molasses cup and couldn't get it out, and Oh, how hungry am I!"

Old Poetry.—If the following lines written by an ancient Governor of Connecticut, do not border on the beautiful, they at least partake of the sublime:

Abigail Lord, of her own accord, Went down to see her sister, When Jason Lee, brisk as a flea, Jumped right up and kissed her.

"I stand in need of SMALL CAPS," as the printer's wife said when she presented him with a little responsibility.

"It's a poor rule that wont work both ways," as the scholar said when he sent it back again at the master's head.

Forty thousand emigrants were sent out from Great Britain to New South Wales last year, at a cost to the Colonial Government of £200,000. In future, the average number of emigrants to that colony is to be limited to 20,000, and to Van Diemen's Land to 10,000.

EX-GOVERNOR BOGGS.—The Boonville Register of the 19th ult., says, "We are gratified to learn that there is a fair prospect of this gentleman's recovery from the wounds he received by the hands of the demon who sought his life."

THE INVASION OF MEXICO.

A letter from General Houston is published in the New Orleans Bulletin, which says:—

"I can offer this assurance, that advantages sufficient are disclosed in the manner of invasion to insure the most perfect success, if the army are subordinate to orders.—Triumph cannot elude us unless disorder prevails in our ranks."

The arrival of emigrants in the country and their anxiety for active employment and the want of provisions, will not allow the time desirable for complete preparation; but with the aid of our friends in the States, we can sustain our cause. Texas cannot read. We can no longer remain subject to the marauding incursions of the enemy. Our independence must be recognized by Mexico. There is a substantial cause of war, which appears to every manly, chivalrous and generous heart—it is the relentless and cruel bondage of our brothers of Santa Fe, many of whom periled their lives on the heights of San Jacinto. Their liberation is the task of Texas, and if she is unaided by her friends, and left to battle alone, she will maintain the conflict, and never yield until her star is crimsoned, and her last banner shall be bathed in blood."

MR. VAN BUREN AT ASHLAND.

The Lexington, Ky. Reporter of Wednesday week says:—

"We noticed in our paper of Saturday, Mr. Van Buren's arrival and reception in the city, the evening before. He remained at the Dudley House, where lodgings had been provided for him until the next day, when he accepted an invitation from Mr. Clay to visit Ashland, where he has since been. Mr. Paulding is with him. We understand they leave on Thursday next for the residence of Col. Johnson in Scott, and after spending a few days with that gallant old soldier, will leave for Louisville and St. Louis. The distinguished gentlemen have been treated with great attention and courtesy by our citizens generally, who regard them as our chief considerations, have been governed by their convictions of what was due to them as gentlemen."

A NEW MOVIE AGAINST MEXICO.—The New York Sun says: A business agent of ours, who has recently been visiting Texas, Louisiana, and all along shores, and is now at Mobile, writes us from the latter city, under date of the 15th ultimo, as follows:—"An expedition is now secretly fitting out at this place and New Orleans, to take Matamoros. It will consist of two Texian schooners of war, which arrived here to-day. Com. Moore's sloop of war, the Austin, now at New Orleans, and four other large schoon