

# THE REVIEW.

CRAWFORDSVILLE.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 29, 1859.

## CIRCULATION.

LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN

Crawfordsville!

Advertisers, call up and examine our list of

SUBSCRIBERS.

All kinds of JOB WORK done to order.

To Advertisers.

Every advertisement handed in for publication,

should have written upon it the number of times the

advertiser wishes it inserted. If not so stated, it will

be inserted until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

All calls for meetings, marriages, notices and

obituarys, hereafter inserted in our paper will be

charged one half the regular advertising rates.

Agents for the Review.

E. W. CARR, U. S. Newspaper Advertising Agent,

Evans' Building, N. W. corner of Third and Walnut

Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

S. H. PARKER, South East corner Columbia and

Main streets, Cincinnati, Ohio; is our Agent to

procure advertisements.

We wish it distinctly understood, that we have

now the best and the latest assortment of

new and fancy Job Type ever brought to this place.

We insist on those wishing work done to call up,

and we will show them our assortment of types, cuts,

etc. We have got them and no mistake. Work

done on short notice, and on reasonable terms.

## JOB PRINTING.

As it is now about the time when Merchants and

others are wishing to have Circulars, Cards, Posters,

etc., printed, we would respectfully call their

attention to our extensive assortment of type. All

work executed at short notice, and at the lowest

prices. Call and see our facilities for doing work.

## APPRENTICE WANTED.

To a sprightly boy, 15 to 18 years of

age, who can read and spell, we will give a

good opportunity to learn the printing

business. Apply immediately.

We see from the Lafayette papers,

that the packing season has already com-

menced in that place at two different houses.

Nothing said as to prices.

Some good natured individual in a

communication published in the Green-

castle Sentinel, in speaking of the extravagant

prices charged by the landlords of the dif-

ferent hotels in Lafayette during the State

Fair, speaks thus of the Jones Hotel:

"The Jones House is a clean comfort-

able place, and its proprietor a gentleman.

His prices were, during the fair, just what

they had been. He did himself, his house,

and his favorite city credit."

The above is true, every word of it.—

We stopped at the Jones Hotel during the

fair, and must say that his charges were

moderate, and accommodations good.

About the new fashions for winter,

the New York Tribune says:—A fashion-

able lady, with a wooden tudy on her head,

and a fashionable cloak over her shoulders,

looks as if she had ordered the carriage

trimmings into the drawing room, and was

taking an airing in her rocking chair, the

anti-macassar having forewarned its alle-

giance to horse hair, and clung to her own

pretty ringlets.

We have for the last month exam-

ined carefully our exchanges for the pur-

pose of ascertaining the condition of the

markets; and we find that Cincinnati is pay-

ing 95 cts. per bushel for wheat, and selling

flour at \$5.25, and dull.—Cleveland,

Ohio, the prices are about the same.—In-

dianapolis, wheat is 90 cts. and flour \$5.25

per bbl. Louisville, Ky., the markets

are the same.—At Terre Haute they are

paying for wheat 85 cts. per bushel, and

selling flour at \$5.00 per bbl.; Crawford-

ville Millers pay 80 cts. for wheat and sell

flour at \$5.50, and we understand that in

some cases they have had the impudence

to ask \$6 per bbl. Our market will com-

pare favorably with the N. Y. market, and

sometimes we are a little ahead. There is

no justice in our Millers extorting such ex-

travagant prices as they are now doing from

the people for bread—they can well afford

to pay the present prices for wheat, and

manufacture it into flour and sell it at \$4.

50 per bbl. Farmers can realize more from

their wheat by having it made into flour

and selling it at two dollars per cwt. than

they can by selling wheat at 80 cts.

Dr. Ellis of Indianapolis is said to

be the author of the Essay on Farming,

which was read at the State Fair by one of

our citizens, who pretends to claim the au-

thorship. How is it, can any one tell?

Milage Greely, away from New

York, is said to have sung a most excellent

address to the "Farmers and Friends" at

the Indiana State Fair.

Good old butter is now selling for

fifteen cts. per lb., fresh, none in market.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The Democratic major-

ity in this good old State will reach 33,000.

Where is Whiggery?

Hon. Robert M. McLane has been

appointed Minister to China.

The Daily Lafayette Courier, says

"there is not a city in the West where so

great a swing as in that city." We don't

see as the above reflects much credit on the

"Star city." Do you?

## THE WAR QUESTION.

The late news by the steamer Asia, says the State Sentinel, proves that the news of the declaration of war by Turkey against Russia was rather premature. The declaration was signed by the Grand Council on the 27th ult., but had not, at the latest dates, been approved and actually signed by the Sultan. The mediating agents of France and England are using all their diplomatic skill and influence to prevent a collision. Russia, apparently, manifests great anxiety for peace, but the war spirit in Turkey is high, and in our opinion will overrule all foreign opposition, unless Russia withdraws from the Turkish possessions on the Danube and Black sea. Russia will not fight if she can accomplish her ends by diplomacy. If England and France persuade Turkey to submit to the loss of two of her most desirable provinces, there will be no war. The temper of the haughty Mohammed is not now in a condition to submit to such a degradation. Russia will take no step backward. Such has not been her policy even in the days of her weakness. She will not likely submit to such humiliation in the hour of her strength and power. Her march has been forward.—She is the rising, growing, and colossal power of the Eastern, as the United States is of the Western Continent. She first despoils Sweden of more than half her original territory—then takes the lion's share in the division of Poland—then she sweeps down on Turkey in Europe and Turkey in Asia, and then on the old and decayed empire of Persia. As a nation she is full of resources—young and vigorous. Her possessions now extend down to the Black Sea, and she pressing forward for a foothold on the Mediterranean. When she desires to extend her dominions to the North Ocean, the kingdom of Denmark is an easy prey. If England and France permit the Muscovite Czar to subjugate Turkey, then their fate as nations will be sealed.

It will only be a question of time. Emperor Nicholas is a wise and an avaricious prince. If his successors are men of like sagacity, and steadily march forward in the path which he has marked out, fifty years will not elapse before Russia will stretch forth her colossal arms, and gather in all Europe. France, England, Austria, and all the smaller German States will be blotted from the map of nations, and Europe will be Russia. A united effort now may possible check her advancing and growing power. Turkey must fight, or lose her national existence. England and France must aid the Sultan, or their turn in the business of national annihilation will come next.—There may be no war; but how it is to be avoided we have not diplomatic knowledge enough to divine. The next news from Europe will be looked for with interest. If war commences on the Danube, the conflagration will spread until all Europe will be in a red blaze; and the struggle will continue until freedom or tyranny triumph. Let it come. It can do us no harm; whilst the tyrants of the old world are cutting each other's throats, we can feed their starving armies; whilst they are bleeding each other on the battle field, we can drain their pockets. A war in Europe would open a rich and fruitful market for the products of our rich and teeming soil. It would give confidence to American investments, and add to the stability and security of American stocks.

War ought to be avoided, but like amputation in surgery, it sometimes becomes necessary. Phlebotomy, if the disease is desperate is the remedy for nations, as well as individuals. In the bloated and plethoric condition of the old world, a little bleeding will do them good. Let it flow. We shall keep our readers advised of passing events.

Read the advertisement of J. Lee, & Co., in another column. They have just received their second arrival of Fall and Winter goods, which they intend selling off at remarkably low prices. Now is the time to buy—strike while the iron is hot or you lose a bargain. Look out!

Horace Greely saw a pumpkin at the State Fair which weighed 185 pounds, and speaks of it in the Tribune as a squash. What a pumpkin-head!

NEW ORLEANS.—The New Orleans Bee of the tenth says: It is scarcely worth while to continue our weekly summary of the sanitary condition of our city, inasmuch as the board of health has ceased issuing daily reports, and the mortality hardly exceeds the average proportion when the city is exempt from an epidemic visitation. The total interments in all the city cemeteries for the week ending on the 8th inst., were one hundred and thirty-three, of which fifty-eight were of yellow fever, including a few cases, the small number of deaths marked unknown. One hundred and thirty-three deaths is below the city mortality of May last, when no yellow fever existed.

THE SURVIVING REVOLUTIONARY PENSIONERS.—We understand that there are now surviving about fourteen hundred revolutionary pensioners, all of whom are drawing their pay from the treasury of the United States.—Wash Union.

When nothing is to be had, the king must loose his rights.

## FROM TEXAS.

[From the Washington Star.]

THE RECENT KILLING OF MAJOR ARNOLD, OF THE SECOND DRAGOONS, BY ASSISTANT (ARMY) SURGEON STEINER.

We have a history of this horrible affair, by private letter, directed from Fort Graham, Texas, where it occurred. It seems that Steiner and Lieut. Bingham, from drinking, fell to quarrelling, so disturbing the garrison as to compel the commander, Major Arnold to go to them, and order them to their respective quarters. Steiner then told A. that if he placed him under arrest he would kill him. This threat being taken as a mere ebullition of passion, Arnold took no notice of it, and the quarrelers went to their respective quarters. On the next day, when they had time to cool their passion, Arnold sent the Adjutant of the post with an order to arrest both. They were found at Lieut. Bingham's quarters, apparently about to renew the quarrel. Steiner, on reading the order for his arrest, gave himself up, and again remarked that he would kill any man who should arrest him, and desired to see Arnold. The Adjutant advised him not to go over to A.'s quarters, lest he might commit himself by using violent and insubordinate language. But he persisted in going there.

In a few minutes the Adjutant heard pistol shots there—six—and rushing over found Arnold lying weltering in his blood, in the passage between his two rooms.—Steiner had fired four shots, each of which had taken effect, and Arnold had fired two, neither of which hit S. Arnold lived but fifteen minutes after being hit. Steiner had escaped when the Adjutant entered, but he re-arrested him a few moments afterward, saying that he was about to go and deliver himself up to the civil authorities. He is now in custody at the post. Mrs. Arnold was in the Major's quarters, and probably saw the whole affair. Steiner's offence is punishable with death, of course, under martial law, and we take it for granted that he will be forthwith court-martialed, unless the civil authorities take him by a writ of habeas corpus out of the hands of the military, and afterward, if the law courts fail to convict him.

Some years since Steiner cut a Texan citizen, with whom he quarreled in a billiard-room, almost to pieces with a bowie-knife, his antagonist using a similar weapon. He afterward cured the Texan's wounds. In that affair, he was thought to be justified. He is, proverbially, one of the most skillful surgeons in the service, and so devoted to his profession, that during the Mexican war, after he had sufficiently attended to the wounded on the American side, he was in the habit of going over among the Mexicans and dressing and operating on their wounded, *cum amore*. He is a small man, of remarkably polished manners, but with an eye in his head which tells of the desperation of his character when aroused by passion. He is a native of Pennsylvania.

THE SHOOTING OF MAJOR ARNOLD, AT FORT GRAHAM, TEXAS, BY ASSISTANT SURGEON STEINER.

The account of this melancholy affair, as copied from the Washington Star into the Enquirer, of the 6th inst., is so much colored, to the prejudice of Steiner, that justice to him and his many friends in Ohio, requires the publication of the following letter addressed by Dr. Steiner himself to his brother at Augusta, G., and by that brother forwarded to his relation in Kentucky:

"FORT GRAHAM, TEXAS, Sept. 7, '53. "DEAR BROTHER—I have but time to impart to you a piece of news which will cause you much grief. Yesterday morning I was placed in arrest, by order of Maj. R. A. Arnold, for no other reason than having slapped Lt. Bingham's face, for using language toward me which no gentleman could tolerate. Arnold knew that I would demand to know why I was arrested, and, having armed himself with two of Colt's revolvers, determined to reply to my queries in such a manner as to force me to strike him, when he would be held excusable for taking my life. I did not strike him, however, but informed him that the reason he gave me was not in accordance with the facts. Whereupon he drew one of his pistols and shot at me. I was standing about five feet from him at the time, but the ball missed me. With my small revolver I returned the fire, breaking his left arm above the elbow. He shot at me the second time, but again without success, when I shot him through the body. He fell and snapped at me in a sitting posture, when I shot him again. He died within twenty minutes. God only knows how far I have laid myself liable as an officer, but in other respects I have nothing to fear.—He had his plan matured to kill me, but lacked the nerve to shoot straight. An express has been sent at once to Gen. Smith, and I presume I will be tried by a General Court Martial. I can write no more at present. God bless you."

All who know Dr. Steiner will believe what he writes. He is a man of strict integrity and good moral habits. Dr. S. was born in Frederick, Md., and raised at Tiffin Ohio, where he has a large circle of friends. He is now thirty years of age—was with our army in all the battles from Vera Cruz to Mexico.

GOV. WALKER OF NEBRASKA.—This gentleman is well known in Ohio. He has Indian blood in his veins; he was born in Wayne county, Mich., in 1800. His father was captured when a child, by the Wyandot Indians, and married a half-blood Wyandot girl. The Governor is her son; he was educated at Kenyon college, Ohio; he was 17 years postmaster at Upper Sandusky. In 1836 he was chosen chief of his nation, the Wyandots. In 1848 he removed with them to their new home, west of the Mississippi, and on the 26th of July of the present year, as our readers already know, was elected provisional governor of Nebraska. He is a man of good character and very fair abilities.—Cin. Eng.

THE UNITED ADMINISTRATION AND THE UNITED DEMOCRACY.

The most disreputable feature in the warfare now being waged upon the Administration by disorganizing Democrats is in their effort to keep up a show of friendship for the President whilst they denounce his Cabinet with unmeasured malignity.—These are the friends who "smile and smile," and yet carry daggers under their cloaks. They are the men who are so immaculate that they cannot acknowledge fellowship with their late political associates because they are not sincere and honest in their professions of devotion to Democratic principles. Each hiatus in their denunciations of their late associates, for their hypocrisy and vanity, is filled up with protestations of confidence in the President, and abuse of his confidential advisers.—Such a mode of warfare is unmanly and cowardly in the extreme. The President knows how to respect a chivalrous foe, who unfurls his banner boldly and marches to open combat; but for him who cloaks himself in pretended friendship, and yet uses the stiletto upon his political family, he can have no other feeling but one of sovereign contempt. With all the evidences of a cordial union of sentiment between the President and his Cabinet, it is dastardly hypocrisy in these disorganizers to profess ardent admiration for the former whilst they empty the vials of their malignant indignation upon the latter. The President disdains any such dishonorable exemption from responsibility, and freely bares his bosom, and defies the steel of his enemies.—The members of the Cabinet desire no exemption from accountability to the people, and cheerfully receive the blows aimed through them at their respected chief.—There is but one mind, one spirit, united and indivisible, in the councils of the Administration. Every attempt to divide and separate them but draws the bonds of their union closer. The spirit which animates them is the same which warmed the bosom and enlisted the energies of every true Democrat in the late Presidential contest. They lean with unshaken confidence upon the strong arms and brave hearts of a united Democracy. So long as the thunder tones of Democratic victories come booming in from State after State, proclaiming the glorious results of union in our ranks, they look with mingled pity and contempt upon the impotent assaults and harmless threats of a few infuriated agitators. What if they succeed in disorganizing the party in the Empire State, and in throwing the power into the hands of our common enemy—still, as much as it might be regretted, New York is not the Union. But amidst all the gloom that now darkens the political horizon of that powerful State, we have hope that the very madness and rashness of the disorganizers will arouse the gigantic power of the true-hearted Democracy, and yet snatch victory from despair. We scorn to believe that the Democracy which covered itself with so much glory in the last contest, is now capable of the suicidal act of dividing that they enemies may conquer. Where are all their proud recollections of past triumphs that they do not rise up to quell the spirit of factious dissension which reigns supreme? Let the drum beat, and make the roll-call of the dead, as it were, like the old sergeant of the Egyptians, "to whom Napoleon cried before Acre, 'Hal! Old True Penny, where's your regiment?'—advance, man! Sure, the regiment, except this boy on the drum and myself, is there in the redoubt we took yesterday." "Advance, boy!" And the old fellow advanced, stamping it gallily over the field, until the great soul of France threw his generous eagles and its battalions about him, and took again the great point d'appui of St. Jean d'Acre the redoubt of Cour de Leon. Lessons of chivalry like these are not unknown in the bright past of the Empire State; the Democracy of New York, in solid column, despite of faction, careless of opposition, can excel them. "Advance, boy!" let that be the new Democratic watchword, and the Empire State will be once more "redeemed, regenerated, and disenthralled" from the reign of faction and of terror.

This speaks the Washington Union—on behalf of the Administration. Its firm, dignified, and chivalric tone finds an echo in the heart of the Democracy everywhere.—Ohio has certainly given the President and his policy a warm assurance of her continued approval and good faith. Look at our splendid state majority of forty thousand, if you would know what the Buckeye State think of disorganizers and factionists!—Cleveland Plaindealer.

CONVICTED OF PLACING OBSTRUCTIONS ON A RAILROAD.—Charles Andrews, who was arrested in July last, for placing obstructions on the Harlem Railroad, for the purpose of throwing the Albany Express Train from the track, has recently had his trial in Westchester county, New York, and has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment.—Exchange paper.

This crime ought to be punished with imprisonment for life, and the Legislature should so decree. There is no act in the catalogue of crime which shows more black-hearted malignity, and none which is likely to cause more wholesale slaughter. A villain, who, to gratify purposes of revenge, and lay a trap which involves the lives of persons guiltless of any injury to him, is too much of an out-law for society to allow ever to go at large.—Philadelphia Ledger.

We agree with the Ledger, and hope the scoundrel now in jail in Muncie for placing a rail across the track of the Bellefontaine road the other night, may be placed where he may never have the opportunity to burden his soul again with such a crime. Indeed we are not sure that the passengers upon a railroad train would not be perfectly justified in tying such a scoundrel by a rope around the neck to the hindmost car in the train, and thus relieve the legal authorities of all care in his behalf. With a fellow in such a position, forty miles an hour would soon relieve the passengers from any fear of danger from him.—Sentinel.

HAVANA.—A correspondent of the Diario de la Marina, writing from Matanzas, on the second instant, states that from the beginning of the present month the cholera had been making sad ravages in that place and its vicinity, increasing in virulence and fatality from day to day, till within the last few days, when a favorable change had been observed, and it was hoped the epidemic would cease. No account of the mortality caused given. The north wind had commenced on the evening of the first, and some rain had also fallen. It was hoped these meteorological changes would improve the sanitary state of the atmosphere.

SOMETHING STRANGE.—The question, "can the Ethiopian change his skin?"—has been practically answered in the affirmative by a colored woman in Georgia. The Chattanooga Advertiser says: Dr. Hood, of Whiteville, Ga., describes a white woman living near him, thirty-four years of age, the mother of ten ebony children, whose skin since she was eleven years of age, has changed from a pure black to a white as fair as any Circassian blood. Her eyes and hair retain the African peculiarities. No diseased condition of the skin or system has been discovered to show for this change of color, which began on her forehead, in a small spot, and gradually affecting her whole body; the black disappearing from her neck, downwards in a single week after her face had become whitened.

"John, come up with your lesson. What does g-l-a-s-s spell?" "Well, I knew once, but darned if I don't forget now." "Pshaw, what's in your mother's window sashes?" "There's so many things that darn me if I can remember 'em all. Let me see—there's the hoss blanket in one place, Brother Job's white hat in another, and sister Patience's bonnet in another, and dad's old trowser's in the smash that Zed and I made yesterday."

A Western editor says that a child was run over by a wagon three years old, crossed eyed, with pantalets, which never spoke afterward.

## THE NEWS FROM EUROPE—WAR.

Advises, per Asia, from Constantinople, to the 27th September, confirm the news brought by the Atlantic on Sunday. War had been decided upon by the Porte, and the Russians given four weeks time to evacuate the Principalities. From the extracts published elsewhere it will be seen that the Divan met at the request of the Austrian Ambassador on the 25th, and reiterated its determination not to accept the Vienna note. On the following day, a grand council assembled to take into consideration the state of the country, and resolved that the time for negotiations had ended, and that the moment had arrived for making a declaration of war. An address was accordingly presented to the Sultan, requesting him solemnly to declare war. This last proceeding took place within a few hours of the departure of our last accounts from Constantinople. Telegraphic despatches, however, re-iterate the statement that war had been declared by the Sultan, and, in addition, report that the firmans announcing the outbreak of hostilities were expected by the Turkish army as early as the 27th.—The Turkish army, it appears, is eager for an encounter with the enemy; and even without the Sultan's sanction, General Omer Pacha despaired of restraining them much longer. Their position is aggravated by the pecuniary embarrassments of the Turkish government, and the prospect of strained supplies, and possibly cholera during the winter. Meanwhile, Russia continues to concentrate large bodies of troops in the vicinity of the frontier, and is taking active measures to prepare for a campaign. Disease has made considerable havoc among the army in the principalities.

The result of the Olmutz Conference has not transpired. It was believed in Austria that the Czar was favorable to a pacific settlement of the difficulty; but Austrian information on such a theme must be received with caution. So far as Great Britain and France are concerned, we know that they have ten war steamers now lying in the Bosphorus; and a report had reached Paris that the whole fleet had moved from Besika Bay into the Dardanelles. The importance of this last step, if actually taken, is diminished by the fact that no safe anchorage for the winter could be found in Besika Bay. Cabinet councils were to be held, both in London and Paris, on the days when our advices left. The government organs in both countries advocate peace, though regarding war as a possible contingency.—The news of the decision of the Turkish council had the effect of knocking down both the consols and the French rentes, and cotton was of course dull. To these symptoms we may add the significant fact that the Bank of France, as predicted last mail, has raised the rate of interest from three to four; and the step has been imitated by nearly all the other continental banks.

So long as the Russians occupy the Principalities, and the Turkish troops cannot fire a shot across the Danube, a skirmish between two of the outposts, will not materially vary the complexion of matters. If, indeed, the rumor that thirty thousand French troops are to leave Toulon at once for Constantinople, to protect the south shore of the Danube, be true, that would put a new aspect on the case; but the statement requires confirmation. Precipitation, folly, the pressure of circumstances at home, might possibly force Louis Napoleon into a course detrimental to his real interests; but we shall require strong evidence of the fact to convince us that either he or Great Britain have resolved on active intervention at this stage of affairs. Nor can we—without further assurances—credit the assertion that Great Britain has resolved on the occupation of the Balkan passes. There is a strong war feeling in England, and the pressure on the government is very great, but we are much mistaken if they fail to withstand it.—New York Herald.

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## THE ANCIENT PYRAMIDS IN CALIFORNIA.

The Panama Star publishes the following statement, given the editor by a gentleman now in Panama, in relation to his visit to a strange people in the region of the Great Central Basin. This statement was elicited by an article in the Star on the probable builders of the antique pyramid which has recently been discovered in Colorado county, California:

"Your article on the antiquities of the Great Central Basin calls to recollection a conversation I had in 1852, near that region, that was of intense interest to me at the time.

"Far away beyond the South Pass, on the head waters of the Gila river, lives John Bridger, a trapper of the plains and mountains for more than forty years, and whose veracity cannot be questioned by any one acquainted with him. It is admitted by all trappers that he is better acquainted than any living man with the intricacies of all the hills, and the streams that lose themselves in the Great Basins. (I say basins, because there are many of them.) While trapping on the tributaries of the Colorado, an Indian offered to guide Mr. Bridger and party to a people living far in the desert, with whom they could barter. The proposition was accepted; and after providing themselves with dried meats and water, they struck right into the heart of that Great Desert, where no white man had before or since trodden, and which the hardy mountaineers will only venture to skirt. After five days travel, the party arrived at three mountains, or buttes, rising in grandeur in that solitary waste. These mountains were covered with the diversity of forest and fruit trees, with streams of purest water rippling down their declivities. At their base was a numerous agricultural people, surrounded with waving fields of corn, and a profusion of vegetables. The people were dressed in leather—they knew nothing of fire arms, using only the bow and arrow; and for mile after mile, circling these buttes, were abode houses, two and three stories high. Mr. Bridger was not allowed to enter any of their towns or houses, and after remaining three days, bartering scarlet cloth and iron for their furs, he left them, not, however, before being given to understand that they held no communication with any people beyond their desert homes.

"That these are the same people who once inhabited the banks of the Gila and Colorado, and left those monuments of wonder, the 'Casas Grand,' which so deeply attracted the followers of Fremont and Doniphan, and then vanished as a dream, there can no longer be a doubt. Their abode houses attest it.

"Months after this conversation with Mr. Bridger, I had another with Mr. Papin, the agent of the American Fur Company. He told me that another of the party, Mr. Walker, the mountaineer, after whom one of the mountain passes is named, and who is known to be a man of truth, had given him the same description of these isolated people, and in my mind there is not the shadow of a doubt of their existence.

"The subject is one replete with interest to the antiquarian, as well as to all others; and I am in strong hope that the recent discovery in the Colorado country will have the effect of speedily bringing to light, and to the knowledge of the world, not only the existence of the people in their desert home, but also their origin and history."

The Jefferson (Texas) Herald, of the 24th ult., furnishes the following scrap of intelligence. The "greasers" had better be looking out:

From Mr. C. N. Stanly, of this city, just returned from Dallas, we learn that great excitement exists in that portion of the Trinity country, in consequence of