

ward course, until drinking and gambling became my chief employments. All my friends who were worth preserving abandoned me, until my only associates were drunkards and gamblers. When almost reduced to want, (for I had left off business,) I received a letter informing me of the death of my father—that father who had watched over my early years—who loved me so tenderly. And did I act as an affectionate child? No. Vice had destroyed the human feelings of my heart, and left only the animal passions and appetites; as the letter contained a check for \$300, a part of my poor father's hard earnings, I drowned my grief that night in a Bacchanalian revel, and in a few days I was again penniless. I will not dwell upon the every day scenes of my life, which were such as may at all times be witnessed at one of the two hundred dram shops of your city, where wretched men squander the little pittance that justly belongs to their suffering wives and children.

"But, to pass on. For nearly three years I have been a drunkard, wandering outcast. Six months ago I received a letter from my dear mother, enclosing \$100, and informing me that she was fast sinking with disease, and entreating me with all a mother's feeling, to come home and see her before she died. For a time I felt the appeal, and resolved to comply with her request; and accordingly took passage on a steamboat for that purpose. For two days I refrained from liquor; but my thirst became insupportable. At length, my appetite overpowered my better feelings, and I approached the bar and demanded the liquid fire. I was soon intoxicated, when I madly sought the gaming table; and before the boat reached Louisville, I was stripped of every cent. Thus, all hopes of seeing my dying mother cut off, I remained at Louisville several weeks; in which time I learned that my mother had died, and that her last breath was spent in prayer for her wretched child. From Louisville I shipped on board the steamer Brazil, as a deck hand, and came to this place, where I was discharged for drunkenness. Let every young man reflect upon this picture—I, who had moved in the first circles of society—had been the guest of distinguished public men, and a favorite among the literati of our country—was now turned off as unfit for a deck hand on a steamboat! Yet intemperance had done this much.

"I loitered about this city for several weeks, and was sometimes engaged in posting up the books of some *Dram shop*, for which I was paid in the liquid fire, kept for the accommodation of customers. One evening I fell in company with a man who has lately been lodged in jail for passing counterfeit money. We played cards, and I won from him the three dollar bill in question. The next day I learned it was a counterfeit, and did not offer to pass it off for some days. But at last I got out of all employment. I had no other money—I could meet no one who would ask me to drink. My appetite was like a raging fire within me. I could not endure it. I sought a dram shop—offered the bill—it was accepted; and when found, a few hours after, by the officers of justice, I was beastly drunk.

"The evidence of guilt was conclusive; and before my brain was clear of the intoxicating fumes, I was lodged in jail to await my trial. I am now done. I have not detained the Court with any hope or wish that clemency would be extended to my case. But with a hope that my example may be a warning to other young men—that those that hear me may, when asked to play a *social game* of cards or drink a *social glass*, think of my fate and refrain. They may feel themselves secure—they may believe they can stop when they please; but let them remember that I argued thus until I was lost." [Here the defendant sank down and appeared to be very much affected; and for a few moments silence reigned throughout the Court House.]

At length the Judge, who is as much distinguished for the qualities of his heart as he is for learning as a Judge, proceeded in a brief but appropriate manner to pass sentence upon the defendant, putting his punishment in the Penitentiary down to the shortest time allowed by law.

From the *New York Sun*, Sept. 26.

Horrible murder of Mr. Adams, the Printer.

Arrest of the murderer and discovery of the body.

On Friday week Mr. Samuel Adams, a highly respectable printer residing at 11 Elizabeth street, of the firm of Scatchard and Adams, of No 59 Gold street, suddenly and mysteriously disappeared. He was a man of regular habits. He was advertised, but nothing has been heard of him. On the evening of his disappearance the occupants of the upper stories of the large granite building, corner of Broadway and Chambers, were disturbed by a mysterious noise and scuffling, in the room of a tenant named J. C. Colt, the author of a new system of book-keeping.

A gentleman named Wheeler, a teacher of Penmanship, occupying a room adjoining Colt's, suspected foul play, looked through the key-hole of Colt's door and saw Colt washing the floor. At a late hour, looking again, he saw him similarly occupied. He ordered his young man to watch until Colt went out. Colt stayed all night in his room and was constantly employed. In the morning Colt went out and called a carman, to whom he delivered a box of sufficient size to hold a man, directed to some one at St. Louis via New Orleans. The young man had not the wit to follow, but reported the circumstances to his employer.

The gentleman alluded to sometime afterwards seeing the advertisement of the mysterious disappearance of Mr. Adams, made some enquiries and ascertained that Mr. A. was then executing (or had previously executed) printing for Colt to a considerable amount, and was in the habit of often calling at Colt's rooms. This confirmed his suspicions that foul murder had been done on the Friday night above named—and he communicated the whole circumstance to Mayor Morris—Colt was arrested on Thursday. He denies being in the room on the night in question, and sending away the box, or knowing any thing of it or its contents.

We have since learned more full particulars, and the above statement is somewhat incorrect.

The facts as far as we can gather are these—Mr. Colt is the author of an able work upon book-keeping and the brother of the inventor of Colt's celebrated fire arms. He hired the room on the second floor of the granite building corner of Chambers street and Broadway. The room is second from Broadway, and the windows face Chambers street.

On the night of Friday, the 17th inst., the gentleman occupying the adjoining room heard, with others a noise as of some person falling, and fancied some persons were fencing with foils, and one of them had fallen. The persons waited, expecting to hear a laugh, but from that moment a profound and death-like silence followed. Surprised at the circumstance, the gentlemen knocked several times at Colt's door, but no answer was given.

On the following morning, a large box was observed by many of the inmates of the granite building, standing in the entry. Some in the upper part of the building thought at first that it was for them; as it was about the length to contain two full sized busts. Observing, however, that it was directed to St. Louis via New Orleans, they saw that it was going from the building, not that it had come to it. Other persons in the room knew that Colt had only taken the

rooms for a short time, thought he was removing. The box was removed between half past eight and ten A. M., on Saturday morning.

The gentleman who heard the noise spoken of, thought no more of it, until he saw the advertisement of Mr. Adams' disappearance. On mentioning it to another person, a female said that Mr. Colt was indebted to Mr. Adams. (The sum we understood to be \$200, and for printing this identical work on book-keeping.) The conviction flashed upon the mind of this gentleman that Mr. Adams was murdered on the night in question, and he proceeded to acquaint the Mayor with the facts. Upon searching Colt's room, a glass was found shattered—a hatchet, the handle of which was newly scraped with broken glass—the end of the handle of the axe was covered over with ink.

The wall was also spotted with ink, as we conceive, to conceal or obliterate the marks of blood. A portion of the floor of the room has been sawn away by the officers and carried to the Mayor's office. On the examination of Colt, he said he made a box to hold his trunk, out of a large box which he had to hold his stationery. This statement he probably made to account for the use he had for tools, which he borrowed from some person on the building. He says that the box not answering, he threw the wood out of the window into the street.

In consequence of the discovery of these facts, the Mayor advertised for the carman who had carried the box, and whom Mr. Godfrey, superintendent of hacks discovered on Saturday night. He was taken before the Mayor, where he stated that Mr. Colt had employed and paid him to carry a box from his room corner of Broadway and Chambers street to the ship Kalama-zoo, lying at the foot of Maiden Lane, on the morning of the 18th inst., and that he had delivered it there accordingly.

In consequence of this, the Mayor ordered officers A. M. C. Smith and Waldron on board the vessel, and the hatches which had been closed, to be opened, and on Sunday afternoon, about 1 o'clock the box was found and brought on deck. On opening it, the body of Mr. Adams, with only his shirt on, was found therein, packed round tightly with salt, and an awning wrapped round the whole, and then the box nailed up; it was conveyed to the dead house in the Park, and the Coroner called to hold the inquest. Justice Taylor of the Upper Police, (who with the Mayor and officers above named, have been indefatigable in ferreting out the author of this horrid murder,) discovered the woman kept by Colt, and in her possession the watch of Mr. Adams.

Thus this affair of blood is revealed—and the guilty author known, and justice about to be satisfied.

THE MURDERER COLT.—The New York Grand Jury have found a true bill against John C. Colt, for the murder of Samuel Adams. His trial is not expected to come on during the present term.—The Tribune charges Colt with several minor offenses heretofore committed, and says that his father has been Controller of the State of Connecticut for many years. One of his sisters committed suicide some time ago. The Tribune adds:

In a freak of passion, at an early age, he fled from his father's house to one of the Southern States, where he remained some four years, procuring a support by various means—sometimes by honorable labor, and at others by dishonest tricks. Some year since a warrant was issued for his arrest, but never served. He was brought before the police of this city for having burglariously entered the office of Judge Inglis, (at that time in Wall street,) and stolen sundry papers therefrom. He then gave his name as Brown, and his case was never brought to trial. He is said to have lived for some time past with a woman who formerly moved in high society in Connecticut, whose husband has been gone for some time to the West Indies. In this city, among Colt's acquaintances, she has passed as his wife.

In the "money article" of Saturday's *New York American* we find the following paragraph:

"The new Revenue Law will go into operation on the 1st proximo. It may produce changes in the state of our trade, of which the extent cannot yet be foreseen. At present, our trade with the Continent of Europe, and with France particularly, is in a condition which, it would seem, unwise legislation can alone have brought about. It is almost altogether in the hands of foreigners. Of the packet ships recently arrived from France, with very valuable cargoes, four-fifths of these, certainly, and perhaps nine-tenths were for foreign account, or consigned to foreign houses here. With the intelligence, industry, and enterprise of the American merchant, it is quite impossible that any equal competition should have shut him out so completely from the French trade; and therefore it is we say that unwise legislation must be at the bottom of it. On this ground, as well as many others, there must be a general revision of the tariff at the next session of Congress, to commence on the first Monday of December.

"In anticipation of new duties on silks, and other merchandise the produce of France, now free, very large assortments have arrived and are arriving; so that the calculation of revenue from this source will, for the first portion of the current fiscal year, be disappointed, the country being stocked with free goods.

BANK INJUNCTION AND ROBBERY.

The Commercial Bank of the city of New York has been enjoined by the Bank Commissioners.—It is a Safety Fund Bank, and its bills will of course be promptly redeemed out of the Safety Fund.

The Herkimer County Bank was robbed on Saturday last, of the sum of \$74,000. The theft was committed by the Teller after Banking hours, in connection with two accomplices. They made their escape to Albany, but were pursued in five hours, and will unquestionably be overtaken.

FATAL DUEL.

A singular duel took place in Arkansas, opposite Princeton, Miss., on the 6th ult., between Judge Tenney and Mr. Rowley, both of Louisiana. The cause of the quarrel grew out of a decision of Judge T. upon an application for divorce from Mrs. Rowley, who it was said designed to bestow her hand and with it a fortune upon him. The combatants were armed with rifles, pistols and Bowie knives,—and being placed back to back, were to step off fifteen paces each, wheel and fire; if without effect, to advance as they pleased with pistols until one or the other fell. The judge was hit by his antagonist in the back, before he had time to face about, and was instantly killed.—*O. S. Journal*.

CABINET ARRANGEMENTS.

It appears to be understood at Washington, that Judge McLean wholly declines a seat in the Cabinet. The New York Herald, believed to be in the secrets of the Administration, says that Mr. Wickliffe may conclude to go into the War Department, and intimates that Mr. Whittlesey or Mr. Hobbie will be appointed Postmaster General. It is probable that the non-acceptance of Judge McLean will produce some modification of the organization first proposed.

THE COUNTRY—DUTY OF THE WHIGS.

We have arrived at an important crisis in the history of our Government. Within a year past an entire revolution has taken place in its administration, and the people who have been groaning and suffering under the ruinous measures of past legislation, now look with a wakeful interest to the action of the present Congress: they had hoped that the outburst of public opinion, which so universally overwhelmed the late administration with defeat and disgrace, would have operated as a warning to those who should succeed them in power. In this so far as the two houses of Congress are concerned, the country has not been disappointed. With a zeal and energy hitherto unparalleled in the history of our national legislature, the present Congress has, in a spirit of devoted patriotism and compromise conceived, passed, and presented for the approval of the Executive, many beneficial and wholesome measures, such as the interests of the country require and the voice of the people demanded. Let the opponents of Van Burenism be wakeful, energetic and united; we have a wily and insidious foe to contend against; no effort will be spared on the part of our enemies to sow the seed of discord among us, and to create schism in our ranks. They desire only to weaken our strength, that thereby they may snatch the victory from us; ever watchful and on the alert, they will seize all occasions to pour into the bosom of every Whig the spirit of discord, distrust and disaffection. Routed, defeated and disgraced, they have no other means of retrieving their fallen fortune and restoring themselves to the ascendancy than by a resort to subtle artifice and threadbare cunning. Let the Whigs therefore look to their interests and stand to their posts. Discretion, union and decision, should at this time especially, mark every action.—*Carroll Express*.

CURE FOR THE BITE OF A SNAKE.—The most simple and convenient remedy I have ever heard of is alum. A piece of the size of a hickory nut, dissolved in water and drank, or chewed and swallowed, is sufficient. I have good authority for saying that it has been tried many times on men and dogs, and that they have invariably recovered. I know of some planters whose hands are exposed to be bitten by rattlesnakes, who keep them always provided with it in their pockets, and that they have several times found use for it.

Macon Messenger.

TEOTOTALISM—Pithy Logic.—If there be any man who opposes this cause from conscientious motives, I will ask him and I will endeavor to convince him of his error; I will bring him to a garret in a loathsome lane, and I will show him a corner where a family used to lie on a wad of straw, almost naked, without food or fire for days; and then I will lead him to a respectable street, and on arriving at the drawing-room, I will show him a well dressed female and two children fat and hearty, surrounded by all that can produce human happiness, and I will tell him that these were the people who lived in the garret I showed him; teetotalism took them by the hand, brought them here, and would you advise them to go back?—*Selected.*

EXPORTATION OF SPECIE.

There is a great amount of Specie going forward to Europe. The aggregate shipped last week from New York, was \$1,097,340. All this money is sent out of the country to pay for foreign gewgaws, which had much better be dispensed with. European countries will not take our commodities in exchange for theirs, if they can avoid it—they must have the cash. We foolishly buy silk and wines, neither of which is needed, and pay for them in the precious metals, of which we have not half our share. So much for *free trade* all on one side.

DIED,

On Thursday, the 15th September, at her mother's residence in this town, MRS. JANE STACY, consort of W. M. STACY, of Indianapolis, aged 28 years.

The deceased had been the subject of a most protracted illness, having been nearly two years confined to her bed by a disease of the *Spine*, which was so gradual in its progress, and of so consuming a character, as to have left her system in a most extraordinary state of emaciation. Her suffering, of course, was marked with great intensity—yet born with unexampled patience and Christian resignation. Death had doubtless become familiar to her from his long threatened approach, and when he did come he had no other sting to inflict than merely to sever the attenuated thread that still imprisoned her immortal spirit, and let it wing its flight to the paradise of angels.

In the death of Mrs. Stacy, a large circle of bereaved friends have to mourn their loss, and a tender and affectionate husband to feel the pangs of so melancholy a separation.

Her funeral took place on Monday; a sermon was delivered on the occasion by Rev. S. HOWARD, in the M. E. Church, after which her remains were followed to the tomb by a weeping concourse of relatives and friends.—*Springfield Republic*.

APPLICATION FOR THE ASSIGNMENT OF DOWRY, &c.

Jane Barlow, widow of Enoch Barlow, late of Hendricks county, deceased,

vs.

Gideon Hufford and Elizabeth Hufford his wife, Milton F. Barlow, Robert Martin and Ruth Jane Martin his wife, Harvey R. Barlow, T. H. Barlow, Aaron M. Barlow, Mary Ann Barlow, Margaret Jane Barlow, and Mary Barlow, infant heirs of John S. Barlow, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given to the above named heirs and legatees of the estate of Enoch Barlow, late of Hendricks county, deceased, and to all whom it may concern, that application will be made to the Hendricks Probate Court at the next term thereof, to be held at the court house in the town of Danville on the second Thursday in November next, (1841,) on the first or some subsequent day of the said term, for the appointment of three commissioners to assign and set over to the undersigned, widow as aforesaid, dower of and in all the lands, tenements, and hereditaments, of which Enoch Barlow died seized, either legally or equitably, all according to law. Said lands are situated in the state of Indiana. *JANE BARLOW*, Aug. 23, 1841. oct. 6 3wp *Widow of Enoch Barlow deceased.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Samuel Walker, late of Johnson county, Indiana, deceased, have been duly granted to the undersigned by the clerk of the Probate Court of said county. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make settlement without delay, and those having claims against the same to present their respective claims properly authenticated for settlement within the time limited by law. Said estate is supposed to be solvent.

WALKER D. PRITCHARD, Ex't.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an execution to me directed from the clerk's office of the Marion circuit court, I will expose to public sale on the twenty-sixth of October, 1841, in front of the court house in the town of Indiana falls, between the hours prescribed by law on said day, the rents and profits for seven years of the south one-third of lot No. 1, in square 57, in the said town of Indianapolis, and which is included in the following boundaries, to-wit: Beginning at the south east corner of said lot and running thence north on the east line of said lot fifty-five feet nine inches, thence west and parallel with the south line of said lot sixty-seven feet six inches to the west line thereof—thence south on the west line of said lot fifty-five feet nine inches to the south west corner of said lot, and thence east on the south line of said lot sixty-seven feet six inches to the place of beginning; and on failure to realize the full amount demanded by said execution with damages and costs, I will at the same time and place proceed to expose the fee simple of said lot to be sold as the property of Isaac Jackson, at the sum of Robert L. Walpole. oct 6-2 3wp *J. B. FURGASON, Sheriff.*

NOTICE.

The Evangelical Lutheran Synod of the West will commence its sessions on Tuesday the fifth of October, at the Lutheran Church of Indianapolis; when there will be preaching every evening in the English; to which all persons are respectfully invited. On the ensuing Sabbath the Lord's supper will be administered.

October 2d, 1841.

A. RECK.

STRAYED.

FROM Aurora, Dearborn county, Ia., on the 9th of September, a Chestnut Sorrel Horse, 3 years old last spring, shot before, no marks recollect, very crooked hind legs, and his mane lies principally on the left side. Any person giving information so I may get him, shall be liberally rewarded.

Aurora, oct 6 3wp JOHN R. WATKINS.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post office at Indianapolis, Indiana,

October 1, 1841.

Persons calling for these letters will please say advertised, otherwise they may not be looked for.

R. P. Adams

Francis Archer

Jackson Adams

Thomas Abbet

Theodore Atkinson

Bartholomew Bridges

Samuel Beckwith

John Bausack

E. C. Baker