

### LAST NIGHT A ROBBER AND HIS WIFE.

We translate the following from a late *French Journal*:—An individual passing through the woods in the department of Langres, at the commencement of the evening, was stopped by a man with a pistol in his hand who demanded his purse or his life; the traveller gave him about 12 francs, affirming that he had no more in his possession. The robber took the money, and the stranger fled from him with all possible speed; trembling with fear, but notwithstanding, well-satisfied with escaping in such good terms. He soon arrived at a farm where he had sought himself; here he claimed the hospitality of the inmate, after relating the unfortunate adventure, and immediately added that he had succeeded in concealing a large sum of money from the property of the robber. The mistress of the house, who was then alone, offered him an asylum, and told him he should sleep in the hay-loft; this offer was accepted with gratitude, the traveller preferred to lodge badly than run any more risk by going further. He had scarcely entered the hay-loft when the master of the house arrived; the latter announced to his wife that fortune had been this time unfriendly to him; that he had only met with one stranger, from whom he had obtained twelve francs.

The woman immediately knew that the person she had sheltered was the individual her husband had robbed, and she disclosed to him what had passed during the absence of the robber, and they agreed that the man should remain the hay-loft when the stranger was asleep, and precipitate him into the under-apartment, where the woman was to stand prepared with a hatchet ready to dispatch him. Dr. Lewis, who extracted it? Don't know one of the doctors. You are positive you have been asleep? Yes. How long do you suppose you have slept? Don't know. Dr. Harwood, Did it hurt you a little? Not at all. Dr. Lewis, then you did not know anything about it? No. Professor Treadwell, Did it hurt you? No. Did you know when he pulled it? No. How do you know it is gone? Because my mouth is bloody only when my teeth is pulled. How do you know there is any blood? I perceive it in my mouth.

If it be indeed true that animal magnetism has this powerful effect, and that it enables the patient to undergo surgical operations with so much ease (in support of which hypothesis, vide Cloquet's operations for cancer in the breast,) the subject must be worthy the attention of every physician, especially of every kind-hearted surgeon, and particularly since the direct exertions of the faculty will be almost the only mode of preserving us from the invasion of myriads of ignorant knaves and impudent quacks.

### BENJAMIN H. WEST.

Boston, June 30, 1836.

By the steam packet Columbus, we have received Charleston papers to Friday. They confirm the preceding report of the CAPTURE OF JIM HENRY.

He gave himself up to Jim Boy (one of the leaders of the friendly Indians) on Friday last. Instead of being on his way to Florida, as was supposed, he was in the Creek nation, and but a few miles from Tuskegee. Neal-Mathla, together with 1500 other hostiles, including men, women and children, were on the same day marched off to Arkansas. They are to travel all the way by steam boats from Montgomery, Alabama. The Creek difficulties are now supposed to be over.

A report had reached Augusta, that Judge R. N. Reid, and family, on a trip from St. Augustine to Tallahassee, had all been murdered by the Seminoles. It was known that the Judge contemplated such a trip, and that circumstance gives credit to the report.

The news of the capture and surrender of Jim Henry is corroborated in a number of letters from Columbus. One account states that 150 Indians were captured with him. They were captured by the friendly Indians about 15 miles opposite, or a little above Fort Mitchell.

From all the intelligence that has transpired, there can be no doubt that the Creek war is at an end, and that the Cherokees will remain quiet, at least for the present.

The hostile party, which committed the murders in Baker county, had not been taken, though they were closely pursued.

The Norfolk Beacon furnishes the following additional items of interest.

Gen. Jessup had taken in all about 1200 hostile Indians, and was on Monday week on his march from Fort Mitchell to Long's plantation—the half way point between Columbus and Tuskegee.

It appears that the surgeon of col. Fanning's detachment, who was selected to attend the Mexican sick, has arrived at New-Orleans, and fully confirms the horrid butchery of the prisoners—col. Fanning among them. It is also stated that the rumor of the vessels fitting out at Jamaica to assist the Mexicans is unfounded. An official communication bearing the signature of president Burnet, of Texas, confirms the intelligence of an attack on the Texas outer settlements by the Camanche, Indians.

### GRAND ENTREE INTO FORT MITCHELL.

On the 23d June, says the *Columbus* (Geo.) Herald of the 28th, we witnessed the grand entree of a drove of savages into the Fort, consisting of men, women and children, in all about 1000, among them 200 warriors, they were brought in by a battalion of Alabama cavalry, under the command of maj. gen. Patterson. The men were placed within the walls of the fort, women and children were encamped on the outside. It was an assem-

blage of human beings, such as we had never before witnessed, and the sight filled us with thoughts and feelings to which we shall not give vent at this time. They were of all ages from a month old to an hundred years—of all sizes, from the little papoose to the giant warrior. The old "Blind King," as he is called, rode in the centre of the throng, and although it has been many years since he beheld the light of day, yet has the feeling of hostility continued to rankle at his heart. The names of the hostile chiefs who have been taken and have come in, are Neal-E-Mathla, Octo Arch-E-Mathla, Micco Chooley, or Blind King, Tustee-Nuggee, Chopko-Yar-bar-Hadjo. The friendly chiefs are Opothle-yo-Holo, Jim Boy, Ruckebathee Hadjo, and Tockebatche-Micco. Neal-Micco the head chief, is in the camp of Eche-Hadjo, and has renounced all hostilities.

Mr. Parker clapped his hands very near her ear, when a slight action of the eyebrows and flush of the cheeks ensued. Mons. Bugard played on the fife. Dr. Ware asked her if she heard anything. Yes. What? Music. Mons. Bugard, Do you like it? Yes. Do you like it? Yes. Dr. Ward played. Mons. Bugard, Do you hear any thing? Yes. What? Music. Says she likes, but that it will wake her. Mons. Bugard, are you weaker? No, I think I am getting well, I think magnetism will cure me. 33 minutes, lips and nose tickled without motion. Dr. Ware, Do you feel anything? No. Nothing? No. 35 minutes, Mons. Bugard. Louisa! sir. Awake, I wish you to rise. She did so immediately. Did you dance? No. Did you have music? Yes. Dr. Harwood, you feel anything about your mouth? Yes. What? Tooth out, I know my tooth is gone, by my tongue and the blood. Dr. Lewis, who extracted it? Don't know one of the doctors. You are positive you have been asleep? Yes. How long do you suppose you have slept? Don't know. Dr. Harwood, Did it hurt you a little? Not at all. Dr. Lewis, then you did not know anything about it? No. Professor Treadwell, Did it hurt you? No. Did you know when he pulled it? No. How do you know it is gone? Because my mouth is bloody only when my teeth is pulled. How do you know there is any blood? I perceive it in my mouth.

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### ARISTOCRACY AND DEMOCRACY.

Sir: said Dudley Soden, a member of Congress from New York, I am called an aristocrat and my Vice President Van Buren a democrat, and when I have seen our democratic Vice President reclining in his splendid English couch, with a splendid pair of English horses, an English footman behind and an English coachman before dressed in splendor liveries whirling by and splashing the mud on me, as I have been making my way on foot through mud, wind and rain, in the Pennsylvania Avenue, towards the Capitol, I have thought it's range, that I, the wind and weather beaten pedestrian, should be called an aristocrat, and he, the master of that splendid and gorgeous equipage, should be deemed the head of the great democratic family!

### N. Y. Trans.

### REVOLUTIONARY BATTLES.

We believe the following to be a complete list of the principle battles fought during the war of the revolution, with the exception of a few in the southern states.—*Sch. Democrat.*

Battle of Concord, April 19.

1775

Battle of Bunker Hill, June 15.

1775

Battle of Old Hampton, Va. where we took

five decked vessels, sometime in Nov.

1775

Battle of the Great bridge, near Norfolk.

1775

Va. December 18.

1775

Battle of Long Island, August 27.

1776

Battle of Fort Washington, Nov. 17.

1776

Battle of Fort Lee, Nov. 30.

1776

Battle of White Plains, 30.

1776

Battle of Trenton, when 1000 Hessians were

captured, Dec. 26.

1776

Battle of Princeton, Jan. 2.

1777

Battle of Bennington, Aug. 16.

1777

Battle of Brandywine, Sept. 11.

1777

Battle of German town, Oct. 1.

1777

Burgoyne's army taken, near Saratoga,

Oct. 17.

1777

Battle of the Red Banks, Oct. 22.

1777

Battle of Monmouth, June 28.

1778

Battle of Stony Point, July 16.

1779

Battle of Camden, Aug. 19.

1780

Battle of Cowpens, Jan. 17.

1781

Battle of Guilford, N. C. March 15.

1781

Battle of Groton, Ct. Sept. 6.

1781

Battle of Entay Springs, Sept. 9.

1781

Battle of King's Mountain, Oct. 7.

1781

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