

#### LATE FROM THE SOUTH.

From the *Mobileville Federal Union* July 26.

#### INDIANS IN THOMAS COUNTY.

The following is the copy of a letter received by the governor on the 24th inst:

"His excellency Governor Schley—

"I have to inform your excellency, that on the night of the 11th inst., authentic information reached Thomasville, that a party of Indians, about fifteen in number were seen in the upper part of Thomas county, marching in a direction for Florida.

By 7 o'clock, A. M. the next day, a company of men, forty eight in number, under the command of Capt. James A. Newman, was despatched in pursuit of them. On Thursday thereafter, this company was joined by a company of about forty men, from Lowndes county under the command of Captain Pike, when the companies elected Michael Young to take command of the battalion.

Scouting parties being despatched, the Indians fifteen in number, were discovered in the fork of the Big Warrior Creek and Little River. The battalion immediately proceeded across the river, and scoured a very thick, muddy swamp, about two miles wide and three long, without making any discovery. A company of thirty-one men from Thomas county, under the command of Capt. Luckee, and of thirty-one men from Lowndes, commanded by Captain Sharp, then joined the battalion. The next morning captain Sharp was sent up the east side of the river, to ascertain whether or not the Indians had crossed the river and left the swamp. Having found their trail, he despatched a messenger to the battalion, and proceeded to follow after the Indians. After pursuing them about three miles, he came up with them, about sixty warriors and their families. A battle ensued, in which he lost one killed (Mr. Folson) and one wounded, when he was forced to retreat.

The battalion hastened to his assistance, and in about three miles came up with them again, posted in a very advantageous position on a pine ridge, their rear protected by a cypress pond, and in their front, a wide, open, boggy meadow. A general engagement commenced about nine o'clock, A. M., and after a severe fight for about two hours, the Indians were completely routed, with a loss of twenty-two Indians and two negroes killed, that were seen, many wounded, and eighteen of the women and children taken prisoners. The battle was fought over a distance of three miles, through cypress ponds and bays, and a very thick hurricane. The loss on the part of whites was two killed (Barton Ferrell, of Thomas county, and Edmund Shanks, of Lowndes) and nine wounded. Several horses were killed, several ran off during the engagement, and have not since been heard of. The prisoners have been confined in the county jail, under a guard for their safety. Your excellency will please direct what disposition to make of them. The expenses of the detachment will be furnished you as soon as the Quartermaster can make out his account.

Yours, respectively,

THOMAS E. BLACKSHEAR,  
Colonel commanding 69th R. G. M.

From the *Nashville Banner*.

We have been favored with the following letter from the President of the United States bank to a committee of gentlemen of this place:

*Bank of U. S., July 6, 1836.*

Gentlemen: I have had the honor of submitting to the board of directors the memorial signed by you and other citizens of Nashville and its vicinity, requesting an agency of this bank in that place. They recollect with great satisfaction the relations of business which subsisted so long and so advantageously between the citizens of Tennessee and this Institution—and they incline cheerfully and promptly to renew them, more especially since the measure has been requested by the highly respectable body of citizens whom you so worthily represent. But they understand that such an establishment might possibly be regarded as conflicting with the existing laws of the state, which they are anxious scrupulously to respect. While, therefore, that obstacle remains, they are constrained to yield their own predilections to the higher consideration of avoiding any measure which might not be fully sanctioned by the Government of Tennessee. With great respect, yours,

N. BIDDLE, president.

Messrs. H. R. W. Hill & co., J. & R. Yeatman & co., Douglass, Wood & co., John Nichol, White & Norvell, Nashville Tennessee.

From the *Atlas*.

#### THE BOSTON NEGRO CASE.

The rescue of the slaves.—The outrage committed by the blacks on Monday, in the forcible rescue of two female prisoners from a court of justice has excited but one feeling of reprobation and indignation among our citizens.—We learn that the prisoners, after having been hurried into a carriage, were driven rapidly over the mill-dam to Needham, where they took the rail-road cars for Worcester. A gentleman informs that he saw a party of blacks in the cars for Worcester, at Framingham, apparently in a high state of excitement; but he was of course, ignorant of the transaction which had transpired in town. They have not been overtaken. The question will naturally be asked how it was possible that such an outrage could be committed with impunity in open daylight; but when it is considered that the court room was crowded chiefly with

blacks, and that the plan for the rescue was preconcerted, and all arrangements aptly made, it will no longer be a matter of wonder. The court and sheriff were taken by surprise, and all attempts to resist the impetuosity of the sable mob were ineffectual. The doors were blocked up and the egress of the officers of justice was for a long time forcibly prevented. Mounted men were as speedily as possible sent in pursuit; but they did not succeed in tracing the prisoners.

The following additional particulars are stated by the *Boston Morning Post*:

After the shock occasioned by this high-handed outrage had in some degree subsided, Judge Shaw expressly stated that he had passed no order for the discharge of the slaves, but was going into an explanation of the power of the agent, and the legal course for him to pursue, when the rescue was effected, and interrupted him. The sheriff was sent for apprised of the rescue, and Judge Shaw said to him—"Mr. sheriff, the persons were in your custody, and, as I have passed no order for their discharge, you must be looked to for them."

A person who was standing by when Mr. Sewell came into court, tells us that sheriff Sumner took him by the hand and said to him—"I wish you success in your cause, sir."

After the judge left the court, several of the abolitionists gathered around Mr. Turner, who avowed himself a member of the Colonization society, and grossly insulted him. Two ladies—a Mrs. H. G. Chapman, and a Mrs. Southwick, assailed him with great warmth. One of them told him he "was a rascally slave holder and ought to be killed." A young light-haired lad annoyed him extremely by his insolence. A dark complexioned young man in spectacles, was also very pertinent to him. The following dialogue passed between Messrs. Sewell and Fisk.

Mr. Fisk—I'm pretty sure I heard you tell the women to clear out.

Mr. Sewell—I went to them and told them they were at liberty, and to clear out, or that RASCAL would be after them.

Mr. Fisk—Don't call that gentleman a rascal.

Mr. Sewell—I call any man a rascal who will attempt to take a slave.

Mr. Huggerford, at the head of some officers and a dozen respectable gentlemen who volunteered their services, went in swift pursuit of the fugitives, as soon as vehicles could be procured. At the last accounts they were half a mile in the rear of them.

The Boston Advocate alone of all the journals, palliates the case.

From the *Advocate*.

The papers that call this a "rescue," show their ignorance of the law. The women were not in the custody of the court, but of Captain Eldridge. No process had been served on them, and if they had escaped, Eldridge was alone the party to answer to the court. We can see no process by which the court could bring the women back. Its only order on the writ must be discharged or not, and if not discharged, Eldridge and not the court had the custody.

We understand that after the scene was over, an abolition lady in the court room, read a lecture to Mr. Turner, the slave agent, which satisfied him of the truth of what George Thompson says, that "woman is in the field." The agent had to clear out—the colored women have not since been found.

From the *N. Y. Com. Advertiser*.

ASTOUNDING NEWS.—Wall street was thrown into a ferment of wonder and consternation, this morning, by information that Mr. Rathbun, the well known great speculator of Buffalo, had absconded, leaving behind him debts to the amount of a million and a half, (some said two millions,) and, worse still, notes and other papers to a vast amount, with forged endorsements, which had been discounted at various banks, in this city as well as in the country. We are, as yet, not fully informed of the particulars, but the report is universally believed. Mr. Rathbun it is said, has gone to Canada.

We are informed, and that from a source entitled to the highest credit, that his assets are more than sufficient to meet all demands, including the forged notes. He made a regular assignment before he left Buffalo, and it is believed that nobody will lose a dollar. The event is unfortunate, however, for Buffalo, the rapid increase and prosperity of which were largely owing to his enterprise and large employment of capital. On Monday we shall doubtless have full information.—*Balti-*

*more Chron.*

By the arrival at New York, on Friday last, of the packet ship, St. James, Capt. Sebor, the editors of the *Courier & Enquirer* have received London papers to the 30th June.

Under the head of Paris, 27th June, it is stated that all intercourse between Lord Ponsonby and the Porte had ceased, and the rest of the diplomatic body, finding the affair become serious, had refused further to interfere. The Russian and Austrian Ambassadors had forwarded to their respective courts and to London, a formal protest and remonstrances against the conduct of Lord Ponsonby in respect to this question, and stating unequivocally that they will consider as a declaration of war any act of hostility committed against Turkey by any power of Europe, and that are determined to maintain to its fullest extent and meaning, the integrity of the Ottoman Empire.

While speaking upon the Indian war, par-

ticularly the Florida, we are reminded of a singular circumstance that happened in the early part of that war. We all know the particulars relative to the execution of Aburthnot and Ambrister; and it is pretty well known the two Indian chiefs were hung at the same time by the same commanding officer, who approved the sentence of the court adjudging the two whites to death. These Indians were hung without a trial.

Sometime afterwards, a private of the Georgia militia went to the banks of one of the rivers to fish, when he was surprised and taken by a party of Indians. All thought him dead, but afterwards he was discovered, and the story he related was a singular development of noble feeling and humanity upon the part of Indian. He was condemned to be shot—carried to the ground—an Indian stood before him with unerring rifle—his finger upon the trigger—the bloody deed was on the eve of its fulfillment, when a young Indian girl, about seventeen years of age rushed to the prisoner, and throwing her arms about his neck, offered herself a victim with him. The Indian lowered his rifle. The deed—the devotion of the girl—her losty courage, won the reprieve of the condemned. She was afterwards taken into Georgia, loaded with presents, and into North Carolina, where we believe she was educated. And the father of this girl was one of Indian Chiefs who was hung without a trial, by the celebrated General of the Seminole campaign. We draw no thread of blood in the garment of his military fame. Those days with their dark transactions, have passed by, and we view them now with a softer spirit; but we only introduce the adventure here to show how much abused have been the Indians, and how different their conduct, under extraordinary circumstances, from that of the white man's.

U. S. Td.

#### STILL LATER.

By the packet ship Poland, from Havre, arrived this morning, we have received our Paris journals to the 1st July, from which we extract the following:

The king has been urged since the attempt of Alibau, to establish a body guard, but would not listen to it, saying that bayonets had not been wanting, and that he would rather expose his life than to submit to such servitude. His majesty had addressed the following letter to the archbishops and bishops of France:

"REVEREND SIR.—A new attempt has just threatened my life. Providence has preserved it. My gratitude is raised towards Him who has covered with his powerful hand a life entirely devoted to the welfare of France.—I have the firm conviction that their persevering protection will aid me in maintaining in my country peace and respect for religion, order and law. My intention is that a solemn Te Deum and thanksgivings should be celebrated in all the churches of your diocese.

"LOUIS PHILLIPPE."

Paris, 27th June, 1836.

Alibau had attempted suicide. Galignani's Messenger gives the following account of it.

One of the keepers having gone out for a moment to get some tobacco to chew, he requested the other that was with him to go and hasten his return. The latter had scarcely turned his back, when the prisoner endeavored twice to dash out his brains against the wall; but the keeper was too quick for him, and seized him by the clothes, saying "Ah! my fine fellow! You wish to play me a trick, which would have been the ruin of me!" Alibau at first endeavored to turn it off as a joke, but afterwards acknowledged his real intention, asserting that it was not want of courage that he attempted his life, but that he had become disgusted with his present state of existence, and wished to save himself from eight more wearisome days. He is at times prodigal of his expressions. One of them is—"My name begins with the first letter of the alphabet, and the king has yet to fear all the rest of the letters." Another is—"Whatever may be my fate, my name will be known through Europe, and my devotion of myself honored by all true patriots."

It affords us great pleasure to inform our readers that six miles of the Lawrenceburg and Indianapolis rail road, were last week put under contract, and that the contractors will forthwith proceed to make the road. It was the intention of the company to have contracted for ten miles; but as the offers made by the other contractors did not warrant such a proceeding, it was thought most advisable to defer it for a few months longer. The most incredulous cannot doubt any longer the intentions of the company to proceed with vigor in the prosecution of the work—and the clamors that have of late been raised against them are now shewn to be without foundation. In three years it is computed that the entire line will be finished.

Palladium.

New York Police.—Sarah Johnson the wretched young woman who is charged with having killed her child in Bridewell, a few days since, was arraigned for manslaughter. The old and barbarous indictment, charging her with having stabbed, stamped, beat, and all the other things as laid down, her child where it was killed, and instantly died, was read. The poor creature looked up through her tears in astonishment, and well she might.—The common sense part of the indictment, that form which is worthy of our code, charging her with having killed her child in the manner spoken of on the Coroner's jury, was then read. At that part accusing her of having put her hands around the child's neck,

and choking it, she put up her hands as in surprise and disclaimed it. When the indictment was finished, she burst again into tears, and declared she had not done it. She then sat down and sobbed as if her heart would break. A gentleman named Morrison has undertaken her defense, and the trial is set down for Thursday next. Oh Vice, how horrible is thy power, and how sudden, oftentimes, thy acquaintance or attack. This poor wretch found herself the guilty mother of a child by a yellow man, and that child go where she would tell the disgraceful tale. She was denied access every where, on account of it. She was committed to Bridewell and there the unhappy innocent met its fate. It is better off.

The mother says her relations are respectable at the eastward. Her parents, and herself have to bear the suffering and disgrace which misfortune and crime through her have brought upon them. How much better would it have been for them, had she, at the age of her sacrificed infant, left the world in which she has suffered so much. She is but a little over 20, she says, and a portion of her sorrows may be known from the fact, that she travelled on foot from Cincinnati with her child in her arms, and that three of the nights they were left exposed on the road, their only companions the beasts of the forest and the cold night dew, and her only covering the heavens and the clouds. She arrived at Newark, where she applied to the authorities for relief. They gave her expence and sent her to New York.—The commissioners of the Alms House here offered to send her to Boston, where she said she belonged. But she answered she would rather die than go there and be a disgrace to her friends. She wished that the child might be sent to the alms house without her, but she was necessarily refused. The unhappy result is known.

old homes in Alabama. It will require a large force constantly engaged to prevent these fugitive gangs of Indians from crossing the river, and running the intervening country between Roanoke and Florida. We fear our army was disbanded too soon; but, as fifteen hundred Tennesseeans have arrived, and are now under the command of Gen. Jessup, that officer, co-operating with Gen. Sanford, they will have ample force, between them, as we hope and believe, to overcome all the hostile Indians who remain out.

Much anxiety is felt in regard to the friendly Indians, in anticipating their removal. It is feared that many of them will become hostile, when they find that they are compelled to go. We learn that Gen. Jessup is making the necessary disposition of his forces to act efficiently in case any resistance should be offered.

COLDS.—A cold is usually produced by a sudden check of the sensible perspiration; we say sensible, because there is at all times a perspiration from the surface of the body, but not in a degree to be obvious to the senses. It is when the system has been unusually excited, so as to produce sensible perspiration, that any circumstance which suddenly represses this, is likely to prove a cause of cold. The manner in which the action is thrown from the external upon the internal surfaces, is unknown to us; but there seems obviously to be such a transfer of action, and with it a change in its nature; that which was healthy while without, being morbid when thrown inward. The susceptibility to chill under the excitement of perspiration, depends very much on the general force of the system, and the manner in which the perspiration has been induced. If by exercise carried so far as to impair the strength, the liability is very great. A long walk, causing great fatigue—speaking for a long time in a crowd, particularly under much excitement—long dancing, or even standing in a hot and crowded room, will render the system very liable to cold. On the other hand, we know that the perspiration induced by a hot bath is not so likely to be suddenly arrested to the injury of the system, especially if vigorous. Most persons in good health may face the cold air after bathing, with impunity, and to many, a sudden exposure to it is a luxury.

The Russian exchanges his bath at 135 degrees for a comfortable roll in the snow; the perspiration is checked for a moment, but the activity which has been imparted for a moment, but the activity which has been imparted to the circulation enables the system to react, and a fine glow again follows. Another circumstance which influences liability to cold is the part of the body exposed. The feet when warm, are almost always perspiring; if then a thick boot and woollen stockings be exchanged for pumps and silk hose, and the wearer commences a walk on a surface of the temperature of zero, he will, before going far, find the air cool about his legs, and perhaps notice some unusual sensation in his old factories. A third circumstance is the kind and degree of cold to which the body is exposed when heated. A damp cold is worse than a dry; for a damp atmosphere represses the perspiration, sensible and insensible. The night air is worse than that of the day, and late at night this circumstance is rendered of more importance by the fact that then the system is much more feeble than at any previous time. A draft of air carries off the caloric much more rapidly than still cold. From all these considerations it will not be difficult to understand why late hours, thin dresses, dancing in heated rooms, then standing near open windows, or waiting for coaches in enclosures, where the upper stratum of air is about 60 degrees, while air under current rushes from the street at 10 degrees below freezing, may be causes of cold; or why the transition from the ball room to the sick chamber, however violent in character, is often effected in a brief space. So closely in this changing world are the extremes of pleasure and of suffering too often allied. So much for the causes of colds.

From the *Columbus Sentinel*, July 29.

#### THE CREEK WAR.

On Monday, Captain Jernigan, of Steward county, with what force he could hastily collect among the citizens of that county, went in pursuit, and overtook the Indians about 5 miles below Lumpkin. He engaged them, and is said lost four killed a number wounded. The loss of the Indians not known.—Capt. Jernigan, we are further informed, had the Indians hemmed in a swamp, and was waiting for Gen. Sanford to come up, (who had with him Maj. Hoxey's command from this place, and a company from Coweta county,) when it was supposed a general engagement would take place. Passengers who arrived here yesterday, report that they heard brisk firing in that direction as they passed the road.

It is also stated that a party of Indians, supposed to be four hundred, had crossed between Irwinton and Roanoke, and that Gen. Welborn, with troops from the former place, had marched to intercept them.

We wait with anxiety to hear the result of these movements.

We learn, since writing the above, that the three persons killed on Monday, under Capt. Jernigan, were Mr. Moore, Mr. Williams, and Mr. Bryan, and Robert Wimberly mortally wounded; five others badly wounded but expected to recover. The Indians were still in the swamp, where Capt. J. engaged them, and were watched by the company, waiting for Gen. Sanford's approach. Our informant states that he heard an express had been received at Fort Mitchell on yesterday, (Thursday) that three white men had been killed the day previous, at or near Fort Henderson, fifteen miles below Fort Mitchell, on the Alabama side of the river; the names not heard, nor the particulars given. The Indians were hard at work upon their rails in the swamp opposite Fort McCreary, and were shooting off their rifles at night, evidently preparing for another excursion to Florida or the impenetrable swamps of Baker, Thomas and Lowndes counties, where, if they once get a foothold, they will leave their women and children, and carry fire and sword, and devastation, through the surrounding country, and so sometimes penetrate to their

Religion.—ELEGANT EXTRACT.—"He who would undermine those foundations upon which the fabric of our future hope is reared, seeks to beat down that column which supports the feebleness of humanity. Let him wait a moment, and his heart will be filled with the cruelty of his purposes. Would he pluck my little treasure from the bosom of poverty? Would he wrest the crutches from the hand of age, and remove from the eye of affliction the only solace of its woe? The way we tread is rugged at best; we tread it, however, lighter by the prospect of the better country to which we trust it will lead. Tell us not it will end in the gulf of eternal dissolution, or break off in some wild which fancy may fill up as she pleases, but reason is unable to delineate."

Quench not that beam, which, amidst the night of this evil world, has cheered the despondency of ill-regarded worth, and illuminated the darkness of suffering virtue."—Mackenzie.

MORE ENTERPRISE.—The Michiganians are talking about making a steamboat or ship canal of fifty miles, to unite the waters of the Saginaw river, which empties into Lake Erie, with those of the Grand river, which empties into Lake Michigan, saving thus 300 miles to those going from Buffalo to Chicago, on Lake Michigan, as well as a dangerous lake navigation.

Destruction of Cape Florida Light House.—Capt. Joyce, at Charleston from Havana,