

Indian News.

INDIAN HOSTILITIES!

The following is another sample of the sort of *hostilities* which are too often the cause of alarm to a whole frontier, having their origin altogether in the misconduct of vicious white men:

From the Missouri Republican.

THE GRAND RIVER MURDERS.—On hearing of the murders lately committed upon Grand River, in this State Col. KEARNEY, of the dragoons, despatched Captain DEXTER to inquire into the particulars of the affair. His account has been communicated to the Executive of the State, and is as follows:

"The party of Pottowattamies were emigrating from Skunk river, on the Mississippi, where they spent the last winter with their families, to join those of their nation now on the opposite side of the Mississippi river, and the five engaged in the affair were out as a hunting party, for the purpose of killing provisions for the use of their families; that, on the preceding evening, they were visited by five white men, who came to their camp with whiskey for sale, but that they refused either to purchase or be treated with it. About daylight, in the morning on which the transaction took place, they discovered that eight of their horses were missing, and saw, by the signs, that they had been stolen, and presumed that they had been taken by the Sacs and Foxes, and took the trail immediately in pursuit of them. After travelling six or eight miles, they saw a smoke in a thicket, where they found their horses in possession of the same white men who had been with them the previous evening, when a Sac, who had a Pottowattamie wife, and who was living with the nation, stepped up to the white men and claimed the horses; this he had scarcely done before he was shot by one of the white men, when he raised his gun and shot also. Another white man then shot a Pottowattamie through the folds of a silk handkerchief he had around his head so as to cut the skin, by which he was so stunned as to fall, when one of his companions supposing that he had been killed also, shot the man who had killed him, when the remaining three ran off and left the Indians in possession of the horses they had taken from them, the ropes and bridles with which they were confined, and a gun belonging to one of the men who had been shot. The ropes and gun they have given up to Major Davis, their agent."

From the Jackson (Tenn.) Truth Teller.
LOST PRAIRIE, Ark's, 1836.

Mrs. David Crockett.

Dear Madam:—Permit me to introduce myself to you as one of the acquaintances of your much respected husband, Col. Crockett. With his late in the fortress San Antonio, Texas, you are doubtless long since advised. With sincere feelings of sympathy, I regret his untimely loss to your family and self. For if amongst strangers, he constituted the most agreeable companion, he, doubtless, to his beloved wife and children must have been a favorite peculiarly prized. In his loss, Freedom has been deprived of one of her bravest sons, in whose bosom philanthropy glowed with as genial warmth as ever animated the heart of an American citizen. When he fell a soldier died. To bemoan his fate, is to pay a tribute of grateful respect to nature—he seemed to be hers.

The object of this letter, is that you will accept the watch which accompanies it. You will doubtless know it when you see it. And as it has his name engraved on its surface, will no doubt be the more acceptable to you.

As it will probably be gratifying to you to learn in what way I became possessed of it, permit me to state, that, last winter, (the precise date not recollected by me,) Col. Crockett, in company with several other gentlemen, passed through Lost Prairie, on Red river, where I live. The company excepting the colonel, who was a little behind, rode up to my house asking accommodations for the night. My family being so situated, from the indisposition of my wife, that I could not accommodate them, they got quarters at one of one my neighbors' houses. The col. visited me the next day and spent the day with me. He observed, whilst here, that his funds were getting short and as a means of recruiting them, he must sell something. He proposed to me to exchange watches—he priced his at \$30, more than mine, which sum I paid him, and we accordingly exchanged.

With his open frankness, his natural honesty of expression, his perfect want of concealment, I could not but be very much pleased. And with a hope that it might be an accommodation to him, I was gratified at the exchange, as it gave me a keepsake which would often remind me of an honest man, a good citizen and a pioneer in the cause of Liberty amongst his suffering brethren in Texas.

His military career was short. But though I deeply lament his death, I cannot restrain my American smile at the recollection of the fact that he died as a United States soldier should die, covered with his slain enemy, and even in death presenting to them in his clenched hands, the weapons of their destruction.

We hope that the day is not far distant, when his adopted country will be freed from a savage enemy, and afford to yourself and children, a home, rendered in every way comfortable, by the liberal donations of her government.

Accept, dear madam, for yourself and fam-

ily, the most sincere wishes for your future happiness, of

Your most obedient servant and friend,
ISAAC N. JONES.

ANOTHER BATTLE IN FLORIDA.

We are put in possession of the following interesting intelligence by the Charleston Courier of the 29th, ult.

From Florida Direct.—The schr. *George & Mary*, capt WILLEY, arrived at this port on Saturday afternoon.

We are indebted to capt. WILLEY for the following information, obtained by him from the Express Rider, who arrived at Black Creek 23d inst. A detachment of 110 men, under the command of Maj. PIERCE, having information that the Indians were in their vicinity, went in pursuit of them; on arriving at gen. CLARK'S plantation, they found 300 Indians, with about 100 horses hobbled, and 300 head of cattle—the Indians were immediately attacked and repulsed, after a battle of one hour, the whites having one killed, owing to his horse taking fright and running in the midst of the Indians, and two wounded. The Indian loss was 10 left dead on the field, their wounded they carried off—the Indians retreated to a hammock as usual; they immediately rallied and pursued the whites to within two miles of Micanopy when they abandoned the pursuit.

The Express Rider states that Lieut. HENRY had again distinguished himself, and that Maj. P. was making preparation to attack them on the following day.

MORE TROUBLE IN THE WIGWAM.

The Washingtonian, a spirited little paper published in this city, contains the following set of questions, which remain to be answered as best they can by the parties concerned. We like to see our fellow laborer so busily at work ferreting out abuses. We say to him, go ahead! There is plenty of work to do, and but a short time to do it in.—*Muskingum Messenger*.

Did not a treasury warrant issue from the Treasury Department, some time last year, on a requisition from the War Department, for twenty thousand dollars, in favor of an officer of the army, for disbursement, payable at New Orleans, which said warrant said officer assigned to Mr. Seiver, the delegate in Congress from Arkansas, before maturity of the warrant? Was not this fraudulent assignment, upon information communicated to the Treasury Department, understood to be on account of a gambling transaction? and was not the payment of the warrant immediately stopped by order of the Treasury Department?

Did not Mr. Seiver and his uncle, Richard M. Johnson, now a candidate for the Vice Presidency, write an indemnifying bond to the Secretary of War, at his suggestion last winter, for the amount of the warrant, so arrested by the Treasury Department, and in that way procure the twenty thousand dollars without the slightest possibility of expectation that it would be applied to the public use for which it was originally intended?

We reserve the "names and circumstances" in relation to other cases, until the "proof of error" in this "be forthcoming." For the little interest we have in any of them, we say, "Good speed a happy deliverance to the Secretary of War, Mr. Seiver, Richard M. Johnson and the rest."

ANOTHER DISTRESSING STEAM BOAT EXPLOSION.

We understand, from a respectable source, that the new Steam Boat *COMMERCE*, while on her way from Louisville to this city, on Thursday evening last, and when about 18 miles from the former place, collapsed one of her flues, which killed five or six persons.

Two of the firemen were blown overboard, but were soon taken up, having sustained but little injury.

It is stated that the *Commerce* was running a race with the *Paul Jones*, but has stopped for a few moments to land a passenger. The foregoing particulars were obtained from a person on board the *Paul Jones*, who immediately went aboard the *Commerce* after the accident.

The Post states the number of lives lost at only three.

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

A BATTLE FOUGHT, AND THE REVOLUTIONISTS DEFEATED!

The New Orleans True American of the 23d ult. puts us in possession of the following very late and highly important intelligence from Mexico. The American says:—"By a passenger from Vera Cruz, we learn that a battle was fought, on the 13th of July last, at Etla, (Mexico,) between the government troops, 900 men and three pieces of artillery, commanded by gen. Canallizo, and the federal troops, (revolutionists) 600 men, commanded by gen. Asavado. The action lasted a half hour; the revolutionists were completely routed, and their destruction very great—gen. Asavado taken prisoner, with three other field officers, who were shot the next morning in the public square. The loss of the government troops was comparatively small. Our informant, who was chief of the artillery in the federal troops, says that the interior of Mexico is in a very agitated state, and that a great deal of difficulty will ensue to the Central Government, owing to the revolutionary movements."

Portland, (Me.) Aug. 17, 1836.

A Novel Arrival.—A vessel arrived here today with eight hds. of eggs from Labrador.

They are sea ducks eggs large and beautiful. The owner is now retailing them at 25 cts. per dozen. Many of our citizens have purchased them, and pronounced them delicious. The captain reports that he left a brig at Labrador, loading with them for some southern port.

Traces of the Deluge in Massachusetts.

Professor Hicchock, in a communication to the Hampshire Gazette, states that he has been much interested by the recent discovery of marks of diluvial action on Mount Holyoke. In numerous spots along the top of that mountain, (he says) from Connecticut river to Belchertown, a distance of eight or ten miles, the naked rock bears the strongest marks of the powerful action of water in the grooves and scratches upon its surface, some of which are several inches deep. The ridge is from ten to one hundred feet deep, all of which as well as the grooves and scratches, run nearly north and south, whatever be the direction of the mountain. I found also many loose masses of sandstone and other rocks, many of them weighing several tons, lying upon the top of this ridge; having been brought thither upon the steep northern and western face of the mountain, I am prepared to prove that these grooves and valleys were formed, or at least greatly modified, by that powerful deluge that formerly washed from the north and northwest over every part of New England.

Balt. Gazette.

WEEKLY MESSENGER.

Printer's Retreat, Indiana.

Saturday, September 17, 1836.

CIRCUIT COURT.

The Switzerland circuit court, will sit in the court-house, in Vevay, on Monday, the 19th of September.

Lawrenceburgh & Indianapolis Rail Road.

An election for Directors of the Lawrenceburgh and Indianapolis Rail Road Company, took place at Lawrenceburgh on Monday the 5th inst. and the following named gentlemen were chosen.

George H. Dunn, John P. Dunn, Milton Gregg, Omer Tousey, George Tousey, Walter Hays, Wm. Morgan, Green Sparks, Jesse Laird, Ezra Guard, John Walker, D. S. Major and J. B. Foley. All good men.

We have heard some unfavorable reports relative to this company, which we hope are not true.

1. That the members entered large quantities of vacant land, at \$1.25 per acre, and then had them appraised, by each other at \$3 and \$4 per acre, and thus mortgaged the land to the State.

2. That many mortgages, on valuable property, were withdrawn by the mortgagees, without the consent of the State, after they had been received and filed according to law.

3. That the directors have increased the stock, some five hundred more shares and sold the same, the same evening, privately to one individual, who is acknowledged not to be worth one thousand dollars, if his debts were paid, evidently for speculation, as no good could accrue to the corporation from said sale.

We have always felt friendly to this road and approved of the plan of mortgaging good property to secure the State, so that she might come security for a sufficient loan to accomplish that important work—but the above if true, shakes our confidence much.

We shall take pleasure to make any explanation, should we be wrongly informed.

OUR BANKS.—Some heavy draws have been made, at our branch banks for specie, since the issuing of the state treasury order.

NEW ORLEANS PRICES, Aug. 27.—Lard, 15 to 16—whiskey, 44—corn, in ear, \$1.12½; shelled, 95 to 91, bushell—flour, \$9 to 10—Health of the city good!

WELL.—The board of county commissioners, at their 1st meeting, appropriated one hundred and fifty dollars, towards digging a well in Vevay. We do not much object to this appropriation; but would like to know where they find law, authorising such disbursements.

HORSE THIEVES.—Two horses were stolen from Mount Sterling a few evenings since—one was found some five miles away—the other under the shed at the ferry at Madison—the thieves had not been overtaken, when our paper went to press—persons were still in hot pursuit.

PILFERING.—We have rude boys and men who pretend to some respectability, in this neighborhood, who delight to pilfer their neighbor's peach orchards, hen-roosts, &c.—We have heretofore, promised to publish the names of the thieving rascals—we are yet determined to do so. So look out you thieving scoundrels.

It is stated in the Albany Argus that an examination of Benj. Rathbun's papers prove that his forgeries up to the time of his arrest amount to SEVEN MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

A New Orleans paper states, that the report of the police jury, the whole number of deaths from assassination and unknown causes

in that city, for the past year, has been one hundred and thirty-three! Of this number not one third has been made known through the public prints. It is recommended by the same paper that hereafter the bodies be exposed at least one day, for recognition; and that descriptions be published in the daily prints; to lead to a discovery of the assassins. At present, a coroner's inquest is held, the corpse is interred, and nothing more is heard of the matter.—*Balt. Gaz.*

For the Weekly Messenger.

On the Kiss of Charity.

2 Peter, 3. 3. There shall come in the last days SCOFFERS.

Mr. Editor.—In your paper of August 6th, there is an extract from the New York Herald, intitled—*THE KISSERS*; a new sect in religion. In which the writer appears to make merry with the practice of a small assembly of professing christians, for attending to the ancient form of salutation by a kiss, when they meet.

Perhaps it may not be inconsistent with the genius of your paper, to insert a few remarks by way of apology, I, having been accustomed to meet for worship, with just such another unfashionable assembly. Various modes have been adopted by mankind, as expressions of friendship; with us, and generally in Europe we shake hands. In the east, we learn from scripture, a kiss was used; modern travellers tell us that this form still continues. It is also sometimes practiced in Europe without regard to sex or age. It was mentioned lately in I mistake not in a paper that sometime before his death Gen. LaFayette saluted with a kiss on each cheek some visitors from the United States.

The ordinances of Jesus Christ are few and simple, I consider the salutation as appointed to promote kindness, friendship, or good will. This religion proclaims peace on earth and good will among men. The Greeks and Romans had been accustomed to consider bravery in war as the sum total of every virtue. Homer introduces Hector as saying.

"We glory summons, to the martial plain. The field of danger is the sphere for men Where heroes war the foremost place I claim."

The first in danger, as the first in fame.

Christianity in its origin came teaching a very different spirit, humility, peace and love.

The Greek verb *Phileo* to love, from which comes *Philia* a friend, *Philia* friendship, and *Philema* a kiss, seems to apply to affection from one man to another as well as between persons of different sexes. And when attended to in a public meeting in open day in obedience to a precept of the gospel, if done from a proper motive I see no indecency in it.

Christians have always appeared ridiculous in the eyes of the wise men of this world and they expect to appear so. Perhaps in the days of the apostles among the ancients, kissing did not appear more indecent at Christian assemblies, than shaking of hands now appears to us. How amiable do such females appear while humbly honouring the dying commandment of their blessed Lord, and the precepts of his servants the apostles, laying their pride at the foot of the cross, and bearing his reproach. How much more amiable than the female writers of public tales at this day published to the world—fostering and encouraging public scandal, pride, revenge, contempt of their nations, a thirst for war and vain glory; in which they publicly display their ignorance of their Maker and of themselves, and the deep depravity of their hearts; even though applauded in the public journals, and receiving prize money. The christian looks elsewhere for applause, even to him who hath said: "He that honoureth me will I honour." Could I address the person who wrote the account of the kissers, I would say: Friend let us turn our attention to another scene—To an ordinance of the wise and powerful men of this world. We shall go to a field of battle: Waterloo for instance, after the glorious work of murder is concluded. The ground (says one) was covered with the dead and dying—scattered arms and mangled carcasses. Those severely wounded seemed to suffer much from intense thirst. The French were crying *L'eau*, the Germans *Wasser*, and the British *water*. No friend was there to alleviate the misery or stay the fainting head of the dying soldier.

Wounded horses from agony were plunging among the slain—and as they trod upon the wounded excited piercing cries—the Flemings were shooting them down with pistols—holes were dug into which forty or fifty dead bodies were thrown promiscuously—sometimes a leg or arm were left peeping out.

This was the result of a very different meeting from that of the kissers—such as modern scoffers call glorious.

Now suppose Alexander, Napoleon, Bonaparte, Wellington, and their followers, had been humble christians, and as such had met with a kiss of love. Would it not have saved much misery to suffering Europe? What an effusion of blood, dying pains, and agonies of mind! What tears, sighs and broken hearts would have been spared to widowed mothers and orphan children, left to hapless, helpless extended poverty, extended to the remotest dwellings of the nations and making still more wretched the inhabitants of an already heartless world.

PHILADELPHIA.

Switzerland co. Aug. 27 1836.

Scriptural Fidelity.—An assignee to the Bankruptcy Court has lately declared two dividends on an estate, one of which amounts to eleven-sixteenths of a penny, the other a farthing and a half.

Curious Spanish Relics.—One of the most characteristic relics of the Spanish dominion in Louisiana is to be seen at the bureau of Mr. Ramos, Register of births and deaths, in St. Anne street. It is a picture well known to the inhabitants of New Orleans, as having formerly belonged to Mr. Pedestaloux, which had been carried on with a ravenous spirit, and resulted, in the enriching of the Judge, and the total ruin of both the suitors. The scene is the Judge's audience-room; in the midst is his worshipful, fat, and beak-nosed selfish—on his table is a pile of gold. On either hand are the parties, both naked, one has under his arm the title papers or other documents which are the trophies and fruits of his long misery. He exclaims with woe-begone exultation: "yo gane," (I have won) the other asks "que has gmade," (what have you won?) the Judge replies: "lo que tiene del brazo," (what he holds under his arm). The picture has some marks of the Spanish school in drawing and coloring, though it has small pretensions to merit as a piece of art. The solemn satire conveyed in it is truly Spanish. Possessed, as Spain and her colonies were, of the best code of laws in the world, yet the custom of giving gratifications to the officers of the court, especially to the judges, is notorious wherever a Spanish tribunal exists. The fable of the judge who took the oyster and gave each party a shell, is too often almost true in the colonies. Some think that this picture relates to a real process (the name of which is written on the bundle) which was once heard in Louisiana. The artist is unknown.—*N. O. Advertiser*.

Haverstraw, Rockland co. N. Y. Aug. 5.

American Eagle.—It may not be generally known that this noble and favorite bird makes her nest in the high mountains of this country. Mr. Hufschmidt, who keeps a pleasant retreat at the far-famed Rockland lake, has now one in his possession, which hatched upon a neighboring cliff. He is about half grown, and somewhat larger than a turkey. His right leg was amputated by Dr. —, of New York, owing to the injury received from the trap in which it had been caught. No one can look upon the powerful beak and talons of the bird, without admiring the good taste of our fathers, who adopted it as the emblem of their country, which they felt was soon to soar above all others.—*N. River Times*.

The State Society of the Cincinnati of Rhode Island is about to dissolve and divide the funds, amounting to about eight thousand dollars, among the heirs and survivors of the deceased members. The Society has dwindled down from seventy-eight to eight members.

Buffalo seems to be highly honored. The Rathbuns are in prison for the well known forgeries. Mr. Harris, President of the Canton Bank, was robbed of \$13,000 by one Clarke, with an accomplice, Atherton. A Mr. John Ransom, was "brought up" on Monday last, for passing counterfeit money. The same day, or evening rather a fellow by the name of Harris, stole \$200 and made off, but was soon taken. The same day, Mr. Charles P. Bingsby, a land broker, was committed for having a note for \$200.—*Cleveland Whig*.

More Speed.—John Bull is still in advance of the Yankees. In London, the model of a locomotive is exhibited, which is to go one hundred miles an hour on an hour on a rail road, without steam!—*N. Y. Express*.

A brother editor proposes that the surplus revenue, about which there is so much contention, be divided among unpaid newspaper publishers; and in support of the proposition, says, the people will thus discharge their own debts with their own money; promote knowledge, preserve the Union, and pay the printers.

The Sea's Bottom.—The bottom of the sea is represented to present inequalities like the earth, and is covered with animals. In some places there is only an immense sandy plain, extending for several hundred miles. The bottom of the Red sea, however, is a forest of submarine plants.

The bed of the sea near America presents a beautiful appearance. It is covered with vegetables looking as green as a meadow, and thousands of turtles are constantly feeding thereupon.

The main depth of the ocean is represented to be two miles.—*Boston Galaxy*.

CURIOUS INSTANCE OF THEFT.

A pretty French lady named Cecilia Demmes, was arrested in N. Y. on Tuesday, under the following circumstances:—The mother of Cecilia keeps a French boarding house in the city, and for a long time past various articles have disappeared in a very mysterious manner from the rooms of the boarders, & recently a \$10 bill was missing.

Miss Cecilia took the liberty of imputing the theft to one Captain Dewey, a gentleman boarder. The captain was quite indignant but resolved to adopt measures to ascertain whether the young dame herself was not the thief. For this purpose he left a \$2 bill on a broken bank in his trunk, which was negligently left undisturbed in his room. On his return a short time afterwards the money was gone. He then procured the assistance of a police officer, who instructed the broken to stop the bill, should it be offered. The innocent lady presented the identical bill for exchange at one of these places, and was com-