Lord to receive into his fold those who now repented and would fain return. Another of the ministers knelt down by some young men, whose faces were covered up, and who appeared to be almost in a state of phrenzy; and putting his hands upon them, poured forth an energetic prayer, well calculated to work upon their over excited feelings. Groans, ejaculations, broken sobs, frantic motions, and convulsions succeeded: some fell on their backs with their eyes closed, wavering their hands with a slow motion, and crying out, "Glory! glory! glory!" I quited the spot; and hastened away into the forest, for the sight was too painful, too melancholy. Its sincerity could not be doubted.

THE GENTLEMAN AT CHURCH MAY BE KNOWN BY THE FOLLOWING MARKS:

1. Comes in good season, so as neither to interrupt the pastor or congregation by a late arrival.

2. Does not stop upon the steps or in the portico, either to gape at the ladies, salute friends, or display his colloquial powers.

3. Opens and shuts the door gently and walks deliberately up the aisle or gallery stairs and gets to his seat as quietly, and by making as few people remove as possible.

4. Takes his seat either in the back part of the seat or steps out into the aisle when any one wishes to pass in, and never thinks of such a thing as making people crowd past him while keeping his place in the seat.

5. Is always attentive to strangers, and gives up his seat to such; seeking another for himself.

6. Never thinks of defiling the house of God with tobacco spittle, or annoying those who sit near him by chewing that nauseous weed in church.

7. Never, unless in case of illness, gets up and goes out in time of service. But if necessity compels him to do so goes so quietly that his very manner is an apology for the act.

8. Does not engage in conversation before commencement of service.

9. Does not whisper or laugh or eat fruit in the house of God, or lounge.

10. Does not rush out of church like a ramping horse the moment the benediction is pronounced, but retires slowly in a noiseless quiet manner.

11. Does all he can by precept and example, to promote the decorum of others.

MELANCHOLY EVENT.—On the morning of the 2d inst. a very interesting little girl, aged 7 years, named Nancy Emeline Loveren, daughter of Mr. John and Mrs. Clarissa Loveren, of Deering, left home at half past seven o'clock, for school having about a mile to go.—The school house stands in a retired situation, & the scholars have a practice of climbing in at the window, by the aid of a stick of wood pitched against the house under the window, and of unbolting the door before the teacher appeard with the key. This little girl having carefully deposited her bonnet, dinner pail, and a bunch of flowers of various hues gathered in the way, upon the door step, ascended the stick of wood, raised the window, and entered it so far that, when the window slid down, her breast came upon the sill of the window and the window fell upon the back side of her neck, while her hands swung out of the window, and her feet fell against the side of the house. Thus pressed, she was found by her teacher, at a few minutes before nine o'clock, who, with great effort, succeeded in raising the window which seemed fastened down by the hanging of the child, when the body fell to the ground lifeless. Every possible effort was made to resuscitate the vital spark, but in vain. The spirit of that little innocent girl had returned to the bosom of her God: and the reader can well imagine the gloom that was spread over the feelings of her little mates as they saw the paint rubbed from the clapboards where her little feet struggled while she was choaking to death. The feelings of her teacher, too, can be guessed, as she exerted herself to bring back to life a much loved scholar, but language cannot tell nor imagination guess, the bitter pangs that came over the hearts of those afflicted parents who so tenderly loved so lovely a child. May the cause of their deep distress prove a warning to others who may attempt a like way of entering a school room, for this is not a solitary case of the kind.—[N. Y. Courier.

DISTRESSING.

The Cambridge Chronicle gives the following details of a most distressing drowning of a child in the presence of its parent, without his being able to save him. Capt. Moses G. Navey, the commanding officer of a bay craft, had occasion to go on shore at Cambridge. On returning to the schooner for some articles he took with him in the boat his son, quite young, left him in the boat, with a rope to "hold on by" while he went on board. While Mr. Navey was in the cabin, a flaw of wind struck the boat and dragged the boy into the water. Here he was discovered by the father who, without a moment's thought sprang overboard to rescue him. He reached him just as he was apparently in the agonies of death, and the small boat having drifted away, he turned supporting him to reach the schooner. He did reach it and seized the rudder, held to it until the very flesh from his fingers was torn off in sustaining himself with his burden. He waited for assistance, but no one came, he had at last to let his son go in order to same himself, and he was compelled to see him sink and rise, shrieking for help, without the ability to render him the least assistance. His situation was at length discovered, and a boat from shore arrived just in time to save him from the waves which had just swallowed up his child within his sight.

American Ingenuity in evading the Law.—The very first object of the Americans, after a law has been passed, is to find out how they can evade it.—This exercises their ingenuity; and it is very amusing to observe how cleverly they sometimes manage it. At Baltimore, in consequence of the prevalence of hydrophobia, the civic authorities passed a law, that all dogs should be muzzled, or rather the terms were, 'that all dogs should wear a muzzle,' or the owner of a dog not wearing a muzzle should be brought up and fined: and the regulation further stated, that any body convicted of having 'removed the muzzle from off a dog should also be severely fined.' A man, therefore, tied a muzzle to his dog's tail (the act not stating where the muzzle was to be placed.) One of the city officers perceiving this dog with his muzzle at the wrong end, took possession of the dog, and brought it to the town hall. Its master being well known, was summoned and appeared.—He proved that he complied with the act, in having fixed a muzzle on the dog, and farther, the city officer having taken the *muzzle off* the dog's tail, he insisted that he should be fined five dollars for so doing.—[Captain Marryatt's Diary in America.

A DISTINGUISHED HORTICULTURIST.

The public labors of Ex-President Adams give the public some idea of the variety of his pursuits and studies—but a visit to his residence only, can show how the venerable Ex-President spends his leisure. Leisure, one might at first thought, fancy he could know nothing of—but those accustomed to a systematic devotion of all their time to different pursuits are alone aware how much a man can find time to accomplish. Mr. Adam's Nursery and grounds in Quincy, would be deemed by many gentlemen a sufficient source of employment, without politics, authorship, lectures, or poetry. While in the Presidential Chair, he carried his taste with him, and imported a number of young trees to adorn the grounds around the White house. Among these were some valuable for their novelty, if for nothing else—being specimens of the Cork tree.

The nursery of young trees at Quincy is contained in a strip of land fenced in off from the orchard, about a thousand feet in length and 40 or 50 wide. It contains an immense variety of young and thrifty trees some raised from seed and we believe all were planted by the proprietor himself. Varieties innumerable have been produced by grafting and budding. Among them are many varieties of English and American oaks and forest trees—fruit trees of all possible descriptions, rose bushes, currants, walnuts, filberts; and a great variety of other shrubs and plants. All are in a thrifty state which argues a rare knowledge of arboriculture, included within the cyclopedia of the proprietor's attainments and precincts.

The orchard proper and garden, contain some descriptions of fruit no where else to be found in the country. Pear trees, over a hundred years old, are still prolific, and loaded with fruit. New descriptions of apples, pears, &c. have been introduced by grafting as soon as known in this country,—that is such as were worth the culture. In the garden here is a large and handsome Walnut tree, which is thirty years old, beautifully formed, and in a vigorous state of growth, which was raised from the seed planted by the President's own hand.

The possessor of such a homestead, with the taste and information to enjoy it; a library to retreat to within doors; a correspondence wider than that of any other man in the country, in office or out; and an active mind with thousands of reminiscences of the past incessant employment in the present, and shrewd perception of the future; afford the means of enjoyment, which no political changes can take away.

From the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette.

THE HARVEST IN GREAT BRITAIN AND IN THE U. STATES.

We are among those who believe that there will not be a failure in the crops in Great Britain. We have every year, about this time, seen announced the same apprehensions that are now expressed, and in but one instance in many years have they been what those fears betokened. Strained to the last point of calculation, as every thing in Great Britain has become, it is not strange that a storm of any continuance should be regarded with fearful apprehensions of its consequences; & it is the part of prudence, foreseeing the evil, to turn aside and prepare a preventive. This, perhaps, is best done by sounding an alarm, and calling for the state of produce in grain growing countries.

Last year, when there was a failure of crops in Great Britain, there was also a failure in the United States, and when we looked to supply with food those who furnished our clothing, our own granaries were too lightly stored to compete with those of the continent of Europe. But, admitting that there should be a large deficiency in the British, and even in the French crop this season, which, of course we do not think more than probable, we believe that the large supply of the United States will enable our merchants to meet a portion of the British wants in a way which, if not productive of large individual profits, will supply many of the wants of the British population—enable us to meet the demands of British merchants, and enable the British manufactures to keep their hands more regularly employed than they otherwise would and thus to create a demand for another great product of our country.

We know well that the state of things in England most favorable to the mercantile arrangements of our own country, is an abundant native supply of bread stuffs, and a demand for cotton—the latter is, most generally, a consequence of the former.

But when that native supply is diminished, and the demand for cotton consequently shortened, it behooves the Americans who will not pretermit orders for a single yard of broad cloth to inquire what circumstances of his own country are likely to diminish the unfriendly operation of the crop failure in England, and it seems to us none come so near as that found in the abundant produce of our harvest fields this year. Of the excess, we are unable to speak, as no data has yet been furnished upon which to form an estimate.

But last year, short as was the harvest there was bread enough and to spare, for sixteen millions of persons; and this year, it is confidently asserted that the average increase of all the grains over last years growth is full fifty per cent.—How much of this increase may be available for foreign markets, and particularly for that of Great Britain, must of course, depend in some degree upon the state of harvests elsewhere; but admitting the failure of the harvest in Great Britain; and anything like the surplus supposed in this country, it will be impossible but that the latter must lessen the evils of the former, and flour in some considerable measure take the place of cotton in restoring exchanges.

Let us not, however, lose sight of the important fact that the *failure* of the harvest in Great Britain is only assumed for the argument, while the abundance of the harvest in the United States is an established fact—one is yet to be made, the other is gathered from the teeming fields and stacked up beyond the capacities of the most enlarged garners.

If there should be an average crop of corn in Great Britain, the evils which have been dreaded could not come. If that crop should fail, the abundance of the American crop would, in a considerable degree, prevent the apprehended evil.

We are not so sanguine as to suppose that we can entirely supply Great Britain against the competition of the Baltic; but let those who think that our abundant produce is to be without avail in the British market, sit down and count how low a parcel of American flour may be sold in the Liverpool market, with exchange at ten per cent.

MR. WEBSTER'S SPEECH.

The first triennial celebration of the National Agricultural Society was held at Oxford, on the 18th of July. Earl Spencer presided. At the dinner nearly 5000 persons sat down to table under an immense awning. Many good toasts and speeches were elicited, from among which we select the remarks of Mr. Webster.

The Chairman, (Earl Spencer,) in giving the next toast, said they had already drunk the health of a foreign minister who was present, but they had the honor and advantage of having among them other foreigners not employed in any public capacity, who had come among them for the purpose of seeing a meeting of English farmers, such as he believed never had been witnessed before, but which he hoped might often be seen again. Among the these foreigners was one gentleman of a distinguished character from the United States of America, [cheers] that great country whose people we were obliged legally to call foreigners, but who were still our brethren in blood. [Loud cheers.]

It was most gratifying to him that such a man had been present at that meeting, that he might know what the farmers of England really were and be able to report to his fellow citizens the manner in which they were united from every class, in promoting their peaceful and most important objects. He gave "The health of Mr. Webster, and other distinguished strangers." The toast was received with much applause.

Mr. Webster said the notice which the noble earl at the head of the table had been kind enough to take of him and the friendly sentiments which he had seen fit to express toward the country to which he belonged, demanded his most cordial acknowledgments. He should therefore begin by saying how gratified he had been in having it in his power to pass one day among the proprietors, the cultivators, the farmers of Old England—[cheers]—that England of which he had been reading and conversing all his life, and now for once had the pleasure of visiting. [Loud cheers.]

He would say, in the next place—if he could say—how much he had been pleased and gratified with the exhibition of one product, or branch of product, of that agriculture for which England was so justly distinguished. When persons connected with some pursuit, of whatever description, assembled in such numbers, he could not but look on them with respect and regard; but he confessed at once that he was more than ordinarily moved on all such occasions, when he saw before him a great assemblage of those whose interests, whose hopes, whose objects and pursuits were connected on either continent with the cultivation of the soil. [Loud cheers.]

Whatever else might tend to enrich and beautify society, that which feeds and clothes comfortabiy the great mass of mankind should always, he contended, be regarded as the great foundation of national interest. He need not say that the agriculture of England was instructive to all the world, as a science it was here better understood; as an art it was here better practised; as a great interest it was here as highly esteemed as in any other part of the globe.—[Cheers.]

The importance of agriculture to a nation was obvious to every man; but it perhaps did not strike every mind so suddenly, although certainly it was equally true, that the annual product of English agriculture was a great concern to the whole civilized world. [Cheers.] The civilized and commercial states were so connected, their interests were so blended, that it was a matter of notoriety, that the fear or the prospect of a short crop in England deranged and agitated the business transactions and commercial regulations and speculations of the whole world.

It was natural that this should be the case in those nations which looked to the occurrence of a short crop in England, as an occasion which may enable them to dispose profitably of their own surplus produce; but the fact went much farther, for when there was such an occurrence in the English capital, the centre of commercial speculations for the whole world, where the price of commodities was settled and arranged, where the exchanges between nations were conducted and concluded, its consequences were felt every where, as none knew better than the noble Earl who occupied the chair.

Should there be a frost in England fifteen days later than usual, should there be an unseasonable drought, or ten cold and wet days instead of ten warm and dry ones, when the harvest should be reaped, every exchange in Europe and America felt the consequence of it. He would not pursue these remarks. [Loud cries of "Go on, go on."] He must, however, say that he entertained not the slightest doubt of the great advantage to the interests of agriculture which must result from the formation and operation of this society.

Was it not obvious to the most common observer that those who cultivated the soil had not the same conveniences, opportunities and facilities of daily intercourse and comparison of opinions as the commercial and manufacturing interests? [Cheers.] Those who are associated in the pursuits of commerce and manufactures naturally congregated together in cities; they had immediate means of frequent communication. Their sympathies, feelings, and opinions were instantaneously circulated like electricity through the whole body.

But how was it with the cultivators of the soil? Separated; spread over a thousand fields, each attentive to his own acres, they had only occasional opportunities of communication with each other. If, among commercial men, chambers of commerce and other institutions of that character—if, among the trades, guilds were found expedient, how much more necessary and advisable to have some such institutions, which at least annually should bring together the representatives of the great agricultural interest? [Cheers.]

In many parts of the country to which he belonged; there were societies upon a similar principle, which had been found very advantageous. They had rewards for specimens of fine animals; they had rewards for implements of husbandry, supposed to excell those which had been known before. They turned their attention to every thing supposed to facilitate the operations of the farmer, and improve his stock and interest in the country. Among other means of improving agriculture, they had imported largely from the best breeds of animals known in England. [Cheers.]

He knew that a gentleman who had to day deservedly obtained many prizes for stock would not be displeased to learn that he had seen along the rich pastures of the Ohio and its tributaries animals raised from those which had been furnished by his farms in Yorkshire and Northumberland. [Cheers.] But, apar from this subject, he must be allowed to make a short response to the very kind sentiments, which went near to his heart, as uttered by the noble earl at the head of the table.

Their noble chairman was pleased to speak of the people of the United States as kindred in blood with the people of England. [Cheers.] "I," continued the honorable gentleman, "am an American—[Cheers.] I was born on that great continent, and I am wedded to the fortunes of my country for weal or for woe. [Loud cheers.] There is no other region of the earth which I can call my country. [Cheers.] But I know, and I am proud to know, what blood flows in these veins. [Cheers.]

I am happy to stand here to day and to remember, although my ancestors for several generations lie buried beneath the soil of the Western continent, yet there has been a time when my ancestors and your ancestors toiled in the same cities and villages, [cheers,] cultivated adjacent fields, [cheers,] and worked together to build up that great structure of civil polity which has made England what England is. [Cheers.]

When I was about to embark, some friends asked me what I was going to England for. To be sure, gentlemen, I came for no object of business, public or private; but I told them I was coming to see the elder branch of the family.—[Loud cheers.] I told them I was coming to see my distant relations—[cheers]—my kith and kin of the old Saxon race. [Loud cheers.]

With regard to whatsoever is important to the peace of the world its prosperity, the progress of knowledge and of just opinions, the diffusion of the sacred light of christianity—[loud cheers]—I know nothing more important to the promotion of those best interests of humanity and the cause of the general peace, amity, and concord, than the good feeling subsisting between the English men on this side of the Atlantic and the descendants of Englishmen on the other. [Cheers.]

Some little clouds have overhung our horizon—I trust they will soon pass away. I am sure that the age we live in does not expect that England and America are to have controversies carried to the extreme upon any occasion not of the least importance to national interest and honor. [Cheers.]

We live in an age when nations as well as individuals are subject to a moral responsibility [Cheers.]—Neither government nor people—thank God for it—can now trifle with the general sense of the civilized world, [cheers,] and I am sure that the civilized world would hold your country to a very strict account if, without very plain and apparent reason, deeply affecting the independence and great interests of the nation, any controversy between them should have other than an amicable issue.—[Cheers.]

I will venture to say that each country has intelligence enough to understand all that belongs to its just rights, and is not deficient in means to maintain them. [cheers,] and if any controversy between England and America were to be purchased to the extreme of force, neither party would or could have any signal advantage over the other, except what it could find in the justness of its cause and the approbation of the world. [Loud cheers.]

With respect to the occasion which has called us together I beg to repeat the gratification which I have felt in passing a day among such a company, and conclude with the most fervent expression of my wish for the prosperity and usefulness of the Agricultural Society of England. [Loud cheers.]

SEASONABLE REFLECTIONS.

Our eye was caught by a sentence in the following article which induced us to read it through; and we seriously declare that we have seldom ever met with as much sound truth and sober reason as is contained within the space which it occupies. We trust that our readers will not pass it by without deliberately reading and pondering upon it, and especially upon the passages of it which we have taken the liberty to *italicise*. Each of them might afford a theme which might be enlarged upon to advantage, if common sense yet retained its wonted seat in the public mind.

Nat. Intelligencer.

From the Pittsburgh Daily Advocate, August 12.

MONEY MATTERS AND FARMERS.—There is likely to be a general fall in the prices of every species of agricultural produce. This is rendered inevitable from two causes—the abundance of the present year's products, and the scarcity of money. The pressure that for two years has been weighing so heavily upon the merchants and manufacturers of the country is now for the first time, reaching the agriculturists. In 1837 and '38 this country presented the anomaly of high prices of the products of the soil at the same time that there existed a distressing scarcity of money. It was a severe tax upon consumers, but a golden harvest to producers. Now however the scale is turned the other way; and although the people of the cities are still crushed under the all pervading pressure in the money market; they are relieved from the exhorbitant exactions imposed upon them by monopolists of the first necessaries of life.—*The disease brought upon the country by the reckless experiments of the late and present National Administrations is extending itself to the most numerous and important class of our citizens*—the farmers—a class who, until now, have remained almost unscathed by the desolating scourge of a ruined and depraved currency, and a breaking up of the most perfect system of domestic exchanges the world ever saw. They are at least destined to feel that pressure of which they have only heard; and as they have been the last to experience the evil, it is fair to infer that they will be the last to find relief. Had they heeded the warnings and entreaties of the merchants and others who stand in the front ranks of the community and whom from their position, are the first to perceive approaching danger, as well as the first to experience the effects of the storm, they could easily have arrested the mad career of the men who, under the promise of 'a better currency' *set every thing afloat, without knowledge, skill or power to direct their course*; who regardless alike of the teachings of experience, or the dictates of common sense, undertook to tamper with what experience has shown they knew nothing about.

Far be it from us to exult over the depression that is coming upon the farmer! We know that when he suffers the country is not in a healthy state and that, if any deserve prosperity, it is he; yet we cannot but indulge the hope that since it has come upon him, it will lead him to reflect more closely upon the series of measures that have brought such a country as this to the verge of bankruptcy, that it will induce him to give more heed to the experience of the past than to crude dogmas of the present day; to see that his steady prosperity and that of his fellow-citizens are identified, and that the storm which wrecks the merchant will sooner or later shake his citadel; and that he will see *the necessity of sustaining the credit system under which this country has long prospered*, and through the derangement of which it is now suffering. By the credit system we do not mean any particular system of banking, much less do we mean the wild and reckless speculations of 1837, (that only indicated the breaking up of that system,) but we mean *that happy state of confidence which existed prior to the promulgation of the mad doctrines of the experimenters*—when all the wheels of business moved quietly and without jar,—when the Government did not war with the banks, nor the banks with the Government—when each minded its own business, and the interests of the People were not crushed by their rude collisions when we felt all the benefits of both Banks and Government, without hearing much about either—*before General Jackson undertook to give us 'a better currency,' and transferred money matters from the counting house to the grog shop or the politician's stump*—when a man might travel from Maine to Louisiana without being *shaved*—and when the consumers of merchandize were not taxed from three to fifteen per cent. in addition to the ordinary profits of the merchants, to pay for the difference in exchange—when we heard no balderdash about gold and silver, and yet every man could have his money converted into that shape, without loss, if he choose to do so. The truth is, we were well; but because some folks wanted to make a little political capital, and had no other means whatever to do it, they persuaded us that we ought to be *better*—we listened to them, and followed their advice; they made their political capital; but where are we?

'Mr. Broker, what is the discount upon this money?'

'Three per cent. sir.'

'And this?'

'Ten per cent.'

'And this?'

'We don't buy it. We can do nothing with it. It may be good at home, but we cannot make exchanges.'

That's where we are. And how much of even such trash is the farmer going to get next year for a bushel of wheat?

ESCAPE OF COL. HARNEY.

The following gratifying intelligence announces the safety of this gallant officer. We take it from the St. Augustine Herald, of the 15th instant:

FROM THE SOUTH.

Major Richard Bennett, Paymaster U. S. Army, arrived here on Wednesday from Key Biscayne, in the steamboat Cincinnati—who informs us that Lieut. Col. Harney had reached that place, after making his escape from being massacred by the Indians at Carloosa-hatchie with the soldiery, and Mr. Dallam, and citizens under his employ, amounting to 17 or 18 in all. Col. Harney was landed at that place on his return from Tampa Bay but a few days previous to the attack. He had been hunting wild hogs for provisions, and returned late at night very much fatigued, and immediately retired to rest, and believes the Indians were not apprized of his return.

About the break of day he was aroused by the firing of guns, and on going out of his tent, found that the Indians had killed a number of men, and were pursuing others who had fled to the water, firing at them; he soon discovered any attempt on his part would be fruitless, and effected his escape with one man by the means of a canoe some distance from the camp. The soldiers who took to the water made their escape by swimming to a small boat some distance from the shore. Col. H. met them and returned to the coast that night, and procured some bread left by the Indians, which enabled them to subsist. Having met with a boat that conveyed him to Key Biscayne, he sent a part of his men to Tampa Bay to report to Gen. Taylor.

Major Bennett also informs us that Chitto Tustenuggee, with his family were at Key Biscayne together with a number of Indians, who were detained by Col. Harney, who sent Chitto Tustenuggee for Sam Jones to meet him—that Sam Jones came to Fort Lauderdale, and that both Chitto Tustenuggee and Sam Jones denied having any participation in that affair, or even knowledge of the intention to make an attack, (saying they were the Spanish Indians,) and expressing their willingness in the presence of the commanding officer at Fort Lauderdale, and Major Bennett, to go and fight them.—Both Sam Jones and Chitto Tustenuggee declare that it is their wish to comply with the treaty and Sam offers to give up his son as an evidence of his sincerity. Col. Harney arrived at Fort Lauderdale just as Major Bennett left whose intention was to make some arrangements with these chiefs to go against the Indians who made the attack: no arrangement, however, was made previous to Major B's. departure from Fort Lauderdale, as he came directly on in the Cincinnati, the boat which brought Col Harney, to that place; the Colonel detained the Steamboat Santee at Fort Lauderdale to aid him in his operations.

Major Childs detained at Fort Pierce three Indians one male and two females, and sent them to St. Augustine in the Cincinnati.

Capt. Mayo, with the steamer Poinsett, was at Key Biscayne, having received his supply of men, with boats and provisions, he left that place on Monday, the 12th inst. for Key West intending to establish a post at Carloosa-hatchie to prevent supplies being taken to the Indians, and he intended cruising round as far as Tampa Bay.

The following additional particulars we derive from a private letter from Lieut. Tompkins, 3d Artillery, commanding at Fort Lauderdale, the most exposed post in Florida, to a brother officer in this city.

Lieut. T. from the commencement of the truce has been 'wide awake' to any attempt the party about him might make against his small force. Chitto was apparently much afflicted on hearing of the attack on Col. Harney—he intends to show himself a man and a chief—on the 2d he left to look for Sam Jones, but being lame, could not find him—on the 3d, two runners came in, saying Sam was very sick—that Sam hoped the whites would not believe his people had any hand in the massacre—that the leaders in the attack were Micanopy's half brother. Kolutorllie, and Ko-ra-ta, who led the spanish Indians—were opposed to the treaty, and sworn to take the lives of Col. Harney, Sam, and Chitto.

Sam says he has known Sandy Perryman (the interpreter) since he was a child, and that he was always a rascal—that he will revenge the massacre, by going against the parties concerned—he says they were instigated by white men. He wishes Gen. Taylor to keep the troops quiet, and leave the business to him.—The murders about Tallahassee *were all done by Sam's own men*, and he has sent runners to call them back.

Sam says that according to the treaty, all disorders and murders are to be punished by the chiefs—he means that [illegible] shall stand because *it gives they want*. Blood for blood, is [illegible]

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