below what was reasonably to have been anticipated, it is believed that on a repetition of the spectacle, a much larger sum would be raised. We learn that if $5000 could be guaranteed by the sale of tickets—Mr. Durant would undertake another voyage from the same spot. Such a sum might, we suppose, be confidently calculated on—could measures be promptly taken to procure some concert of action among those who desire it.

The Baltimore Gazette of Saturday furnishes the following additional particulars of Mr Durant's late ascension, which he declares to have been one of his most agreeable and interesting excursions.

It differed chiefly from his other voyages in being performed generally, at a much lower elevation. One of his reasons for this was the quantity of gas with which the balloon was charged, & which was sufficient to have carried him to Philadelphia. The balloon, at a high elevation would have been in danger of explosion or collapse. He had also determined to direct his course towards Bel-Air—and he requests us here to mention that he was indebted to John H. Alexander, Esq. for an excellent manuscript map of the environs of Baltimore, of which he—in common with many other strangers who have visited our city—had felt the want. By the aid of this map, and keeping at a low elevation—in order to avoid the upper currents of wind, which would have carried him considerably out of his course—he was enabled to terminate his voyage precisely at the point which he had fixed upon.

The highest elevation which he reached on this ascension was about 5000 feet from the level of the river—the lowest, before alighting, about 200 feet. The whole distance from Baltimore to Bel Air (twenty one miles) was accomplished in one hour and six minutes.—The view of the bay and scenery on this route he describes as enchanting—and he regretted the want of an intelligent companion (particularly, he says, some accomplished young lady) with whom he could have shared the delight which the prospect afforded him. He sat at his ease, alternately taking notes and conversing with persons below—many of whom were not a little astonished at hearing a voice from the clouds. Several whimsical occurrences took place: a negro woman, with a bucket of water on her head, whom he spoke to, was so alarmed that she dropped her bucket instantly and took to her heels, without waiting to look about her. An old lady, on horseback, was very much bothered with the evolutions and circumgyrations of her steed, which was as much frightened as herself, and finally plunged with her into a thicket of brambles But generally, the people in the neighborhood were aware of what the apparent phenomenon was, and heartily greeted the Aeronant as he passed

A gentleman, a resident of Bel Air, informs us that the appearance of the Balloon worked quite a miraculous cure upon an elderly lady of that town. She had been, for some months, so infirm as not to be able to move about the house without assistance; but, when the rest of the family ran out to witness the sight, her curiousity was so strongly excited, that she followed them, and actually clambered over a fence with as much activity as a young girl.

Mr. Durant is desirous of again expressing his grateful sense of the kindness and attention with which he was treated by every one in Bel Air—particularly by the fairer portion of its inhabitants. In fact, he confessed to us that like all travellers, (foreign or native) he is so much pleased with the ladies in this part of the country, that if he were not already deeply pledged to the execution of a purpose which requires the devotion of all his time, he should inevitably have lost his heart. In this respect, it has proved the most dangerous voyage that he has attempted.

He has also, he says, much cause to rejoice in the acquaintances which he has formed among the scientific portion of our citizens. Indeed, his chief aim in these ascensions has been to recal their attention to the present state of this interesting science and to prepare them for an important experiment which it is his intention to make sometime hereafter at New York, and in which he has permitted himself to indulge sanguine hopes of success.

From Goodsell's Genuessee Farmer.

CLOVER AND WHEAT.

Among all the modern improvements in agriculture none are of greater importance than the substitution of a rotation of crops, in place of manure. By a proper attention to this land may not only be prevented from becoming poor, but may be increased in fertility. For this purpose there has not, as yet, been any crop discovered so generally approved of in this section as clover, or at least none that is so well calculated to improve our lands and prepare them for the leading crop, wheat, which, under proper management, will, in all probability, continue to be the staple article of western New York.

Barn yard manure has always been considered valuable by every well informed agriculturalists, and there are many crops to which it can be applied to advantage. The crops to which manure from the yard or compost heap are applied to best advantage are of small consideration when compared to our crops of wheat. Manure might also be applied to those lands intended for wheat; but where farmers sow from fifty to two hundred acres, the small quantity collected in yards and compost heaps would do but little towards preparing or keeping farms from becoming impoverished. Even allowing that a sufficient quantity of barn yard manure could be collected by every farmer for his wheat fields, it could not be applied at the same expense with which fields are now renovated by means of clover and a proper rotation of crops.

That a rotation of crops is absolutely necessary upon most lands, every experienced farmer will readily admit. It is a well established principle that each plant requires a particular kind of food, and, by continuing the same plant upon grounds for many years, that particular food becomes exhausted; but, by introducing a crop which requires a different kind of food, the former, or that exhausted by other crops, is allowed to accumulate; the crops requiring the same food may, in some instances, be allowed to succeed each other by introducing the one less valuable, and allowing that to decompose upon the soil to furnish food to the more valuable one. This is the case when clover is used to prepare the ground for wheat.

By analysis it is found that both clover and wheat contain a small quantity of lime, and of course soils which do not contain this naturally, must be supplied with it artificially, before those crops may be grown to advantage. Lime requires also to be in different conditions, in order to be taken up by different plants. Experience has demonstrated that when the sulphate of lime or plaster of paris is applied to soils that it increases the growth of clover, and that when clover grown upon the soil is mixed either by ploughing in the whole crop or by turning under clover stubble, that it prepares such soils producing wheat in greater perfection than when manure is applied from the yard.

It has been by pursuing this course of tillage, or rotation of crops, that many lands in western New York, which by nature were thin, light soils, and which did not when first cultivated produce more than fifteen bushels of wheat per acre, have been made to produce from thirty to forty bushels. How long the fertility of lands thus managed will continue to increase is unknown, but thus far our fields which have been cultivated the greatest length of time, where attention has been paid to rotation produce not only the greatest quantity but the best quality of wheat.

Where fields are clear from stumps and stones, so that they can be ploughed deep and regular, and where proper attention has been paid to seeding with timothy and clover, many prefer turning clover, in crop or stubble, under, and allowing it to remain; working the soil lightly with drags and rollers. In this way it is thought the greatest advantage by the preparatory crop is realized.

From the American Farmer.

Sinclair and Moore's Nursery.—A few days ago we took a day to ourselves for the purpose of a ramble in the country; and, as we had not been there for three years, we paid a visit to the nursery of Sinclair and Moore, situated about three miles from the city, between the Bel-Air and Philadelphia roads. The great improvements effected by the industrious and preserving proprietors, in the short time that has elapsed since they commenced the nursery at its present location, is highly creditable to them. Indeed, we did not expect that so much could be done by the means employed on this place. The nursery now contains a large assortment of all the fruit trees generally cultivated, in fine health and of vigorous growth, all selected by Robert Sinclair, the senior partner of the concern, and propagated and cultivated under his immediate superintendence. Of a large nursery of peach trees, containing about ten thousand saleable plants, we did not discover a single diseased tree, and not more than ten, if that, injured by worm. This part of the nursery is, indeed, a beautiful sight. The collection of apple, pear, plum, cherry, apricot, and nectarine trees, is also very extensive, and in equally good condition. The varieties of each of the kinds of fruits, are sufficiently extensive for all purposes; and it seems to have been the object of the proprietors to collect all the *good fruit*, whatever its name might be, and to exclude all that has not been approved. They do not seem desirous of making up a *long* list; but rather a rich one.—We, therefore, found the names of all favorite apples, peaches, and other fruits, on the nursery tallies; and a great many new European kinds that we were not before aware of. The grounds were clean and well worked, and in this respect the whole establishment, (an extensive farm, and garden for raising garden and flower seeds, included,) are highly creditable to Mr. Sinclair. We were particularly pleased with the grape department, and had our opinion of the Catawba, very much improved. Mr. Sinclair considers them the best, under all circumstances, for cultivation here, and, although we do not agree with him fully on this point, we were much better pleased with them than before our visit. Mr. Sinclair has a considerable vineyard of them, all young vines, now in the second or third year of bearing, and the fruit at the present time in high perfection. Several other kinds are also in bearing, and among them our favorite, the *Herbemont madeira*, as well as the Isabella, the Bland's madeira, and several foreign varieties, particularly the red Frontignac, which we had an opportunity of tasting. Besides the vineyard, the collection of ornamental trees is pretty extensive, comprising fine plants of all kinds of ornamental trees and shrubs in general esteem, as well as a goodly number of the more rare.

The beautiful silver leaved abele, the alianthus, or tree of Heaven, and a great variety of other decidious trees, as well as a fine collection of evergreens, attracted our attention.—The collection of herbaceous plants is also pretty good. In fine, we think we may safely say, that the foundation is fairly laid for one of the most extensive and valuable nursery establishments in the Union The site and soil are admirably adapted to the purpose, and when we take the central situation of Baltimore into consideration, it may also claim the advantage of climate and locally in a pre-eminent degree.

We were pleased to learn that a green house upon a moderate scale is contemplated by the proprietors; one in which the really valuable tender plants can be propagated and kept.—This will add to the interests of the concern materially, and we shall be glad to see it in operation.

THE ARMY.

ORDER No. 76.

HEAD QUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
Adjutant General's Office,
WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.

The Regulation of the War Department, promulgated to the Army in Order No. 48, has been modified according to the following directions of the Secretary of War:

Department of War, Sept. 20th 1833.

That part of the Regulation quoted in Order No. 48, which prohibited the officers of the Army from visiting the seat of Government without express permission, was adopted with a view to prevent the recurrence of difficulties which had frequently been experienced in the administration of the concerns of the Army. It was not intended to impair the just rights or reasonable expectations of the officers, still less to affect that pride of character, personal and professional, which has always been cherished in the American, and without which their country would have little to expect from their services.

The limitation imposed by the same regulation, upon the practice of granting leaves of absence, will have a tendency to diminish much of the evil which the above prohibition was intended to obviate. And should experience hereafter show, that its operation is still so injurious, as to require further remedy, while such remedy will be applied so as best to attain the object, it will be applied with every just regard to the honor and feelings of the officer.

Under these circumstances, therefore paragraph No. 4. under the head of "Leaves of Absence" of the Regulation above referred to, is hereby rescinded.

LEW: CASS.

By order of Major General Macomb.

That our venerable president is anxious to support the literature and arts of the country as well as the manufacturers and merchandize, is evidently manifested in the following correspondence—which accounts for the return of Mr. Leslie. Both parties are honored by the delicate manner in which the appointment was made

DEPRATMENT OF WAR,
April 2d, 1833.

To Charles Leslie, Esq. London

Sir: I do myself the pleasure to forward to you the accompanying commission, and to ask your acceptance of it, not on your ewn account, but for the sake of the institution, where its duties are to be performed.

The high professional character you have so justly attained, has directed the attention of the President to you, and I am sure his choice will meet the approbation of his countrymen. Your successful devotion to one of the most important of the liberal arts, while it has secured fame to yourself, has conferred honor upon your country. And I am happy in being able to offer to you this testimonial of the estimation in which you are held.

Very respectfully, sir,
Your obedient servant,
[Signed] LEW: CASS.

LONDON, May 16, 1833.

To the Hon. Lewis Cass,
Secretary of War, Washington—

Sir—I had the honor to receive your letter of April 2d, accompanying an appointment to the office of Teacher of Drawing at the Military Academy.

I beg you, sir, to offer to the President my sincere thanks for this mark of his approbation and confidence; and to say for me, that I receive it as a great honor, and will prepare myself to make every exertion to fulfil the duties of the situation to the best of my abilities.

To yourself, I feel much indebted for the kind and complimentary expressions accompanying the communication, and

I am, sir, most respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
[Signed] C. S. LESLIE.

DUELLING.—A case of much interest lately came on to be tried at the assizes of the Seine, in which a charge of murder committed in a duel was made against Chales Leon, a natural son of the Emperor Napoleon. The trial excited a great sensation, and caused a great number of spectators to be present, amongst whom was a considerable portion of ladies. The circumstances were as follows:

M Leon dined on the last day of December, in the year 1831, with M. de Rosambert, and met another guest, Captain de Hesse, an English officer. After dinner play was introduced, and M. Leon, was again so unfortunate as to lose 18000 francs. When called on to pay he contended that M. Hesse had pledged himself to give his antagonist a *revanche* which was not consistent with the laws of honor applicable to the game. An angry discussion arose, and M. de Hesse published some particulars of the affair which were prejudicial to M. Leon. The difference between them at last amounted to such a height that a meeting became inevitable, and on the 23d of February, 1831, the hostile proceeding took place. The result was, that M. de Hesse was mortally wounded and died three days afterwards.—On the ground M. de Hesse admitted the bravery and strict honor of his antagonist, nevertheless his wife was determined to prosecute. Accordingly the seconds were summoned, of whom only General Gourgaud and Mr. May appeared. It was reported that the heirs of M. de Hesse were the parties to the proceeding, but the report appears to be altogether destitute of foundation.

The well known Gen. Gourgaud, in his examination, stated that he was a military officer, 47 years of age, and then proceeded to give his evidence to the following effect:—I am not able to give any details respecting the circumstances which have given rise to this affair, for I am wholly ignorant of them. My friend, M. Monneval, commissioned by the Emperor Napoleon to superintend the conduct of M. Leon, who was indisposed at the time, requested me to act for him in this very serious matter. I undertook the duty with regret, for I was well aware of the ties which bound M. Leon to the Emperor, and I was conscious of all that his Majesty had communicated to me on this subject at St Helena.—It was with me a sacred obligation, imposed by gratitude (and here the witness expressed much emotion,) not to abandon him at such a moment

M. Dupin, for the prisoner, made a defence, in which he endeavored to show that his conduct was justified, and that under the circumstances it was impossible for him as a man of honour to act otherwise than he had done. In his view of the historical facts connected with duelling, the advocate noticed with great energy the powerlessness in all ages of law against usages and conventional opinions. He cited an instance where a French Parliament having been called on to determine upon an affair of this nature, rather than act severely, chose to declare that the victim had died of an effusion in the chest, enjoining the adversary to be more circumspect in future.—(Laughter in Court.)

After some short deliberation, the jury found M. Leon not guilty, and the Court immediately acquitted him.

"YANKEE DOODLE."

An American gentleman in Paris, after giving an account of the Fourth of July celebration in that capital, adds—"I must not omit to tell you how much we cheered "Yankee Doodle." At home we should have heard it with pleasure, but without cheering. Here, when it was struck up, it touched the electric chain that binds us all to the pleasant land we have left, and all seemed to be inspired with one impulse, to "applaud to the very echo, that should applaud again." I know not whether the tune in the abstract be good or bad; but if music, like poetry, is to be praised according to the number of associations it awakens, or the images it renews, Yankee Doodle should have with us no parallel, and Von Weber never made such a strain in his life.

"Take a Scotchman from his hill, and at the ends of the earth tickle his ears with Auld Robin Grey, or Auld Lang Syne, and it annihilates time and space.

"He treads the loved shore he sighed to leave behind."

He is back in imagaination (which is reality, as much as words are things) to the braesides, the hearths, the broom, the red plaid, the bluebonnets, the "honest men and bonny lasses." Or grind in the heard ears of the Swiss on the Cumberland road, his unmusical *Ranzde Vaches*, upon no sweeter organ than a cart wheel, and he is no longer in the Alleghanies. He is among his Alps, in some rude log cabin, with one end sunk into the mountain, and perched on a cliff so steep that he must ascend it with handa and feet. Or he is beside some clear mountain-lake, a little mirror of the Alps, or some waterfall or sheet of foam from their snowy summit.

I know not what are the images raised in the minds of others by "that good old tune" of which I spoke, but to me it is the glass of Surry's magician, and presents an image of beauty. It shows me a green land of long rivers and broad lakes, a land flowing with milk and honey, a land of steady habits, white churches, red school houses, and many newspapers.

We learn that the Board of Commissioners on the French Claims, recently adjourned until November, after having examined the papers of about two thousand documents the greater portion of the evidence of which has yet to be presented to the Board.

The following correspondence was held by the Committee, appointed to invite Mr. Durant to make a second ascent from this city:

BALTIMORE, October, 1, 1833.

Sir:—By the enclosed copy of the proceedings of the meeting of a large number of the citizens of Baltimore, held yesterday evening at the Exchange,—you will perceive that we have been appointed a committee to invite you to make another ascent in your balloon from this city. The proceedings will inform you under what circumstances it is proposed this invitation should be accepted.

We take pleasure in assuring you that the citizens of Baltimore highly estimate the intelligence and zeal which have prompted you to pursue your novel and interesting experiments in physical science, and greatly admire the singular intrepidity and address with which you have conducted them. They sincerely wish you a succesful protection of your pleasant, though perilous enterprises. If you should find it convenient to accept the invitation which we have been commissioned to give you, we shall be happy to afford you any assistance in the arrangements for your ascent, which you may require.

We cordially tender to you on the part of the meeting, as well as on our behalf, sentiments of high esteem and consideration.

JOHN P. KENNEDY,
JOHN SPEAR NICHOLAS,
JOHN THOMAS.

CHALES F. DURANT, Esq.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 1, 1833.

Gentlemen:—A commercial business in which I am engaged, requires my personal attention in the city of New York at this season, for which reason I had resolved not to inflate my balloon this year, in any place after the 26th ult. But the invitation which the citizens of Baltimore have commissioned you to offer me is coupled with such a manifestation of kind feeling, that I should feel wanting in duty to my countrymen, were I to render you any other answer than a perfect willingness to comply with your request.

The lively interest manifested by the most intelligent and scientific portion of this community in the success of my enterprises, is to me a source of much gratification; and to merit the many compliments you have been pleased to pay me, I will devote my humble talent to the improvement and perfection of this new and interesting science.

I think that by Thursday, the 10th inst. I could be prepared for the ascent, and I cheerfully accept of your kind offers to assist in the selection of a place and in the other necessary arrangements.—Your aid in these matters will dimish materially the cares and anxieties incident to this experiment, and enable me the more effectually to preserve that calmness of mind and self possession which are so essential to my safety, and which at the same time, will prepare me to enjoy that rich treat, which the sublime views, presented by an aerial voyage, afford to a calm observer.

In conclusion, I beg you will accept for yourselves and the citizens of Baltimore, my fervant thanks for your many kind attentions to my welfare.

Yours, &c. CHAS. F. DURANT.

To Messrs. John P. Kennedy, J. S. Nicholas and John Thomas.

THUS I THINK.

From Locke's Miscellaneous Papers, published his Life by Lord King

It is a man's proper business to seek happiness and avoid misery. Happines consists in what delights and contents the mind; misery in what disturbs, discomposes, or torments it.

I will therefore, make it my business to seek satisfastion and delight, and avoid uneasiness and disquiet; to have as much of the one and as little of the other as may be.

But here I must have a care I mistake not, for if I prefer a *short* pleasure to a *lasting* one, it is plain that I cross my own happiness.

Let me then see wherein consists the most lasting pleasures of this life, and that, as far as I can observe, is in these things:

1st. Health—without which no sensual enjoyment (as opposed to intellectual) can have any relish.

2d. Reputation—for *that* I find every one is pleased with, and the want of it is constant torment.

3d. Knowledge—for the little knowledge I have I find I would sell at any rate, nor part with for any other pleasure.

4th. Doing good—for I find the well cooked meat I eat to day does no more delight me, nay, I am diseased after a full meal; the perfumes I smelt yesterday now no more affect me with pleasure; but the good turn I did yesterday, a year, seven years since, continue still to please and delight me as often as I reflect on it.

5th. The expectation on eternal and incomprehensible happiness in another world, is that also which carries a constant pleasure with it.

If, then, I will faithfully pursue that happiness I propose to myself, whatever pleasure offers itself to me, I must carefully look that it cross not any of those five great and constant pleasures above mentioned.—For example the fruit I see tempts me with the taste of it that I love, but if it endanger my health, I part with a constant and lasting for a short and trancient pleasure, and so foolishly make myself unhappy, and am not true to my own interests.

Innocent diversions delight me, if I make use of them to refresh myself after study and business, they preserve my health, restore the vigor of my mind, and increase my pleasure, but if I spend all or the greater part of my time in them, they hinder improvement in knowledge and useful arts, they blast my credit, and give me up to the uneasy state of shame, ignorance, and contempt, in which I cannot but be very unhappy. Drinking, gaming, and vicious delights will do this mischief, not only by wasting my time but by a positive injury endanger my health, impair my parts, imprint ill habits, lessen my esteem, and leave a constant torment on my conscience, therefore all vicious and unlawful pleasure will always avoid, because such a mastery of my passsions will afford me a constant pleasure greater than any such enjoyments and also deliver me from the certain evils of several kinds; that by indulging myself in a present temptation I shall certainly afterwards suffer.

All innocent diversions and delights, as far as they will contribute to my health, and consist with my improvement, condition, and my other more solid pleasures, knowledge, and reputation, I will enjoy but no farther, and thus I will carefully watch and examine that I may not be deceived by the flattery, of a present pleasure to lose a greater.

Drum Ecclesiastic.—"Ah, sir!" exclaimed an elder, in a tone of pathetic recollection, "our late minister was the man! He was a *powerful* preasher, for in the short time he delivered the word amang us, he knocked three pulpits to pieces, and dug the inside out o' five bibles!"

From the St. Louis (Missouri) Times.

SAX AND FOX BUFFALO HUNT,

AND MEETING WITH THE SIOUX.

It has been customary with the Sacs and Foxes, during the summer, to make a hunt for Buffalo. For this purpose Ke-o-kuck, with a large party, started early in July, towards the head waters of the Iowa River. This precaution of taking a strong force was made necessary in consequence of the inveterate hostilities of the Sioux, who have long been constant aggressors upon their hunting grounds.

On the tenth day, after leaving their villages, they discovered Buffalo; and immediately commenced making their encampment. On the next day, small parties were sent out to make observations—who on their return in the evening reported that the herd of Buffalo was small,—not exceeding 300—and that they had likewise discovered signs of the Sioux—saw large smokes, and had no doubt but they proceeded from their encampment. A council was immediately held:—A great part of the Warriors were for advancing during the night and attacking the Sioux camp at day light next morning; others for removing their women and children to the rear. Ke-o-kuck, in his speech, related the many depredations the Sioux had committed on their nations; and dwelt with emphasis on their cruel *murder* of many of their helpless women and children who had crossed the Mississippi above Prarie du Chien, after the defeat of Black Hawk last summer. "Scarcely a Warrior in my presence (says Ke-o-kuck) but what has lost some friend or relation by the Sioux, Now is the time to chastise our enemies. Let us surround their camp this night, and by the rising of to-morrow's sun, we will not leave a Sioux to relate the fall of his comrade!"

Every Warrior consented, with applause, to the speech of Ke-o-kuck. Fire glistened in their eyes—they brandished their spears—drew their knives, and returned them to their scabbards, eager for the fight they had in view.—Ke-o-kuck paused. After pacing backwards and forwards across the council Lodge, he stopped—threw down his spear and said:

"Warriors, I have been commanded by my Great Father, not to go to war with the Sioux—I have promised and will *keep my word!*"—[Loud murmuring ran through the Lodge.]—Ke-o kuck resumed. "I will go [says he,] to the Sioux camp to-morrow—I will make peace! —*or fall in the attempt!*"

From the stern manner in which he spoke, in closing his speech, no objection was made to the course he had marked out to pursue.—The council broke up, and Ke-o-kuck returned to his Lodge, and was not seen during the evening. Wa-pel-lo was heard to say to a party of young warriors who had paid him a visit, that his opinion was, 'Ke-o kuck would never return!—that the Sioux, if they got a small party in their power, would certainly murder them. But [says the Chief,] if Ke-o-kuck falls we will avenge his death!'

Next morning, at dawn of day, the tread of horses was heard. It was Ke-o-kuck with ——, ——, ——, three young Braves; who had volunteered their services to accompany him—all well armed and mounted, leaving the camp. Not a word was spoke by either, as the party passed along in front of the encampment. In a little while they were out of view—and the whole camp was one scene of confusion—every warrior, in haste, preparing to follow their Chief. But the *Village crier*, in a loud voice, proclaimed, that it was the command of Ke-o-kuck, that no one should follow him—but remain in their camp, and be prepared for what might happen.

As they travelled onward towards the Sioux camp, Ke-o-kuck, told his young men, that, when they discovered the Sioux, two of them must remain in the rear, in such a position, that they could see his meeting with them.—And should he fall, to push with all speed to the camp, and tell the news.

After travelling about seventeen or eighteen miles, and on ascending a rise in the Prairie, they discovered the encampment of the Sioux, on a rise immediately in front of them—and a valley intervening. Here Ke-o-kuck stationed the two young Braves, who were to remain behind, and, with the other, descended into the low ground, in full view of the Sioux encampment, which, they discovered, was fortified. The Sioux, saw the party approaching—when considerable movement commenced in their camp. Ke-o-kuck and his faithful companion, were stopped about four hundred yards from the Sioux camp, by a deep creek. He made signs with his Blanket for them to come to him, when two men immediately started, each bearing a *Flag*—followed by ten men well armed. When they reached the creek, Ke-o-kuck motioned the flag bearers to come over to them, and the others to remain. The whole party, however, plunged into the creek—those bearing the flags were the first to reach the shore, when they advanced to shake hands with the party. In an instant Ke-o-kuck seized the flag, and placed upon the head of its bearer, a fur hat:—His companion did the same. Ke-o kuck, waving his flag, passed in front of the armed party, who by this time, had crossed the creek, and were advancing to shake hands with him. One of them seized his whip, which had been fastened to his wrist by a string, and attempted to drag him from his horse. Fortunately the string broke, and he regained his saddle. They had previously secured his horse by the bridle. Finding himself in this critical situation, he rose in his stirrups, and smiting his breast told them his name was Ke-o-kuck, repeated, Ke-o kuck! His companion was also surrounded. In glancing his eye around, he discovered a gun *presented at him!*—He then exerted all his force to extricate his horse, but in vain. A reinforcement had joined the Sioux, and he perceived *another gun was raised* at him in the rear. He now began to think that he would fall a sacrifice, finding resistance useless. At this moment the two young Braves, who had been stationed on the hill, *charged at full gallop upon the Sioux*, who gave way before them, retiring backwards with their guns cocked. Keokuck and his companions wheeled off in the best manner they could, keeping their faces towards the enemy. Keokuck called to them —"*We wish to make peace!*" The Sioux replied:—"Meet us at this place to morrow for council."—Keokuck responded, "We will." They soon reached the high ground, wheeled their horses, and took a view of the Sioux as they retired. They discovered that the whole party of Sioux warriors, had advanced against them—and were then slowly returning to their camp.

As they were returning home, Ke-o-kuck, requested his faithful companions to explain to the Chiefs and Warriors what had taken place. Just as the Sun was setting they reached their encampment, but not without having boen discovered previously, whilst yet at a distance,—for Ke-o-kuck's favorite wife had, contrary to orders, and unknown to the camp mounted a swift Horse and gone in pursuit, and returned in advance, giving the news of their safety and coming. All the Warriors were prepared to receive them. They came in full speed—Ke-o-kuck passed on above to the further end of the Camp to his own Lodge—threw himself from his horse, and was immediately surrounded by his wives and children.

His companions related to the Chiefs and Warriors what had taken place: and said—"We are requested by Ke-o-kuck to say whatever you may determine upon, he is ready to execute—but will give no opinion." The Chiefs and Warriors determined upon meeting the Sioux in Council, as Ke-o kuck had promised them the next day—and sent a young Warrior to inform him of their resolutions, and to congratulate him upon his success.

At day break next morning Ke-o-kuck was mounted on horseback, mustering his warriors; and in a short time the whole party were ready, and took up the line of march towards the Sioux camp, with all their women and children. When they arrived in view; they all dismounted except Ke-o-kuck.—The Warriors gave their looking glasses to the women and boys, mounted them on their horses, and manoeuvred so as to show a strong force.—Keo-o-kuck, the Chiefs, Braves and Warriors advanced.—After crossing the Creek, he halted, and advanced with the Chiefs—but reflecting that the Sioux might fire upon them, and kill all the Chiefs they being drawn up in order of Battle—he requested the Chiefs to halt, and advanced alone towards the Sioux camp. As I before stated, he was well mounted on a proud charger, that pranced, and showed his rider to great advantage. On his near approach, he discovered that the advance line of Sioux warriors were painted black—and when about fifty yards off, the Sioux fired their guns in the air, grounded their arms, and threw down their powder horns—Ke-o-kuck's party in the rear returned the salute. The Sioux Chiefs advanced alone to meet Ke-o-kuck, and shook hands. They were old acquaintances, having been to Washington City together. The whole party of Sioux now rushed up to shake hands with Ke-o-kuck, and his Chiefs and Warriors, who had all came up—The Sioux women running with their children on their backs, calling aloud, *we have made peace with the Sacs.*

A large space had been cleared off by the Sioux for the reception of the Sacs and Foxes,—when they motioned them to range themselves in line, whilst the Sioux did the same, The high Priest or Master of ceremonies, proceeded to the fire in the middle of the square, cut a slice of flesh from a *roasted Dog!* went to the Sioux Chief, and calling upon the Great Spirit to witness the sincerity of their hearts in making *peace*, placed it in his mouth. He then proceeded to Ke-o-kuck, and went through the same ceremony—and continued alternately, giving to the Sioux and Sacs and Foxes, until all had partaken of the favorite morsel of consecrated meat, after which they were treated with a feast of Buffalo meat and marrow bones,—shook hands and parted. Ke-o kuck and his party returned to the creek, where their women and children had arrived and made their Encampment. The Sioux warriors paid them a visit, and danced round their Camp in a menacing manner. The Sac warriors folded their arms, and looked with contempt on their movements. The Sioux returned to their camp when their Chief and two of his followers paid a visit to Ke-o kuck and the Chiefs in the evening.

Early next morning Ke-o-kuek and all his warriors fully equipped and mounted, made a rush upon the Sioux camp—surrounded it, and displayed feats of horsemanship—darting their spears as if in Battle—then dismounted, and commenced a dance.—The Sioux promised to keep the peace *four years*—The Sacs and Foxes consented to make peace but did not stipulate the time. The Sioux broke up their camp and started to the West for their Hunting grounds. The Sacs, and Foxes returned to their former encampment, and remained until they had killed eighty Buffalos, and then came back to their villages.

A-SEM MA-LESS A-TOU-WA-NIN-NE.

Rock Island, Aug. 1833.

To the Editor of the Times:

SIR:—The foregoing sketch may be relied upon as authentic. I give it to you as near as I could translate it, as Ke-o-kuck and others told it. Aware of the interest felt by many in any thing that concerns the Indians,—knowing the dearth of news—and conceiving that this might be interesting, I herewith send it to you for publication in your valuable paper.

With great respect,
I remain, Sir, your friend, &c.

IRISH TALENT.

Baron D'Haussez justly remarks, in his book on Great Britain, that without any national literature which she may properly call her own; without any marked superiority in science or in arts, Ireland has contributed nevertheless her full quota to the general stock which illustrates the annals of Great Britain, by the number and talent of those distinguished men to whom she has given birth. He refers, in illustration of this deserved compliment, to the pulpit eloquence of Bishop Jebb and Magee, and Dean Kirwan; to the scientific labors of Young, Donavon and Wesley; to the literature of Usher, Goldsmith, Sheridan, Swift, Sterne and Moore; and to the political and forensic fame of Burke, Castlereah, Grattan Curran, Plunket, Ponsonby, Canning,* O'Connel, and Wellington In regard to the military, Haussez observes that the most remarkable Irish trait is their aptitude for a martial life; and that accordingly a large proportion of the distinguished officers in the British army, of all ranks, are of Irish birth.

Our own country is not without its obligations to the genius of the same people. General Montgomery was a native Irishman, and we believe general Sullivan also. The Rutledges, the Ramsays, the Carrolls, the Taylors, Calhouns, the McLeans are all of Irish descent.

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*Was he not an Englishman?—ED.
Boston Merc. Adv.

A Miracle.—About the beginng of last week a deaf and dumb printer presented himself at our office, asking charity by writing and by signs. We asked him if he would work. He signified his assent most readily and willingly, and accordingly took his station at the case.—For several days he worked very faithfully, with all the imperturable gravity of an Eastern Brahmin, keeping pencil and paper by his side for the puspose of writing down the very few wants and wishes, which he deemed it necessary to communicate. Indeed he seldom wrote any thing but "money" and "copy" and his rigid features seemed to have never relaxed into a smile or gathered into a frown. On Saturday last, one of his co-operators jogged him with his elbow and by signs drew his attention to some matter which he had in his hand. Johnny was completely taken by surprise, and to the astonishment of every one in the office, cried out in a most audible and distinct tone "*Oh yes that's fat.*"

One simultaneous roar from foreman, jours, devil, pressmen and all, succeeded, but Johnny not in the least disconcerted, turned round to his case, and began to pick up type with the same inflexible gravity as before, as if it was no concern of his. Ever since this miraculous restoration to speech, he has had the free use of his tongue, and on being jeered about it,

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