

...that the execution of Andre, as well as the arrest of Captain Agill, was made necessary as a retaliation for the murder of Capt. Huddy, by Lippincott and the Tories. It is stated also that Huddy was hung as a rebel. Both are errors. Andre was executed on the 21 October, 1780; the atrocious murder of Huddy took place on the 12th April, 1782, almost two years afterwards. It is not correct, to say that Huddy was hung as a rebel, if by that is meant to be understood that the conduct of his murderers was ever justified by the British on that ground, or so defended by themselves. In fact, it did not occur until after the vote had been taken in the British House of Commons for putting an end to the war, even at the cost of acknowledging American Independence. The British had then evacuated all their posts in the United States except New York.

Huddy commanded a Block House in New Jersey, which was assaulted by a party of Tories on the 24th of March 1782. They took him to New York and kept him in confinement until the 12th April. On that day a British adherent named Philip White was captured by some New Jersey Militia, and on attempting to make his escape, was killed. The Tories who held Huddy, instantly seized upon this event, as a pretext, carried him over to the Jersey shore, and without trial, hanged him, shouting up goes Huddy for Philip White. It was a lawless act of murder, and is not properly an instance of the execution of an American by the British authorities, as a rebel.

With these comments on a portion of the letter, we commend it to our readers, to whom every thing connected with the men and the incidents of the revolution must be acceptable.

Major Andre.—The following letter, from the pen of a distinguished Officer of the Revolution, on the subject of the execution of this officer, will be read with interest.

Ed. Cur. and Knop. Col. Webb.—Observing in the Courier and Enquirer of Saturday, a letter from my old and worthy comrade Dr. Thatcher, relative to Major Andre, it may not be thought impertinent to add a few words, respecting the trial and execution of that unfortunate person, of whom so much has successfully been written. The conduct and motives of General Washington, not only in regard to him but in relation to the confinement of Captain Andre, have been brought into question by the partisans of the individuals themselves, or of their nation, and condemned. The murder of Huddy, in cold blood by Lippincott, belonging to one of the refugee corps, none it necessary, to retort, and thereby promptly stop such disgraceful and murderous crimes. Whatever may have been Major Andre's worth, he was guilty by the laws of honorable warfare; he was found within his enemy's lines, he was captured, and he died the death of a spy. No respectable man of the British army will say against the justice of his doom, though all may lament that there was occasion for it. I recollect the time well. A part of our army was stationed at Tappan. It was midnight, dark and mucky, when the noise of camp was called to the tent of their General. There they beheld the troops under arms; no drums beat, no loud words of command were given; all was gloomy and silent as the grave; no one knew the cause of the alarm, or conjectured what might be the desperate service on which they were to march. The horrid tale was told by the general to his aids. Arnold had sold the fortress and garrison of West Point to the enemy, and had deserted! The adjutant general of the British army had been taken as a spy—What questions could be asked, what answers given to an announcement so astounding in its nature? A council of general officers soon after assembled. Their suites waited in an adjoining room in expectation of the result, with feelings in which to levity was mixed. On the retirement of the court, it was observed that excellent gentleman and soldier, Major General Baron Steuben, that no witnesses had been seen enter the council chamber. "No," said that kind hearted man, "there was no need; the unfortunate man fully confessed every thing." "What sentence has been, or will be awarded, sir?" "No European army," said he, "ever awarded any other sentence to a spy than death, by hanging." I saw not few officers, except those ordered for the duty, attend the execution; it was not a spectacle to be enjoyed. The last words of the unhappy man—"Take notice that I die like a brave man"—had better been omitted; a soldier only fears disgrace. The changes have been going on this catastrophe for many years—let his ashes rest in peace.

But how comes it, Mr. Webb, that no American, from patriotic or other motives, has ever written, or beyond the circle of his immediate friends, has spoken of the untimely fate of the brave, well accomplished Captain Haid, who was hanged by General Howe, not as a rebel, but as a spy? How comes it that no one has ever volunteered the removal of his remains? Excepting Huddy, none that I have heard of, were hanged as rebels. The prisoners taken in '76 on Long Island, were indeed threatened and some of them with ropes curled around their necks, were seated on coffins that had been prepared for them. Of this number was Otho Williams, who, for courage, accomplishments, appearance, and every thing which might become a man, was inferior to none in any army. Several young officers were captured on the retreat from Long Island, and brought before General Howe. "Do you know, young man," said the general, "that your rebellion against your King empowers me to hang you every one?" Lieutenant Dunscomb, a worthy son of a respectable father, of this city, answered—"Hang and be damned! I fought for my country, and am ready to die for her."

Yours, A. B.

The account of the prevalence of the cholera at Fort Mitchell, in Alabama, copied a few days ago from the Boston Atlas, is believed to be entirely untrue. An official report from that post, received at Washington, dated on the 23d ult. makes no mention whatever of sickness of any kind.

Maryland Gazette.

ANNAPOLIS:
Thursday, June 12, 1884.

TO THE CITIZENS OF ANNE-ARUNDEL COUNTY.

EDWARD HAMMOND, of Elk Ridge, is a Candidate to represent Anne-Arundel county in the next House of Delegates of this State.

May 29.

The Rev. Mr. Davis will deliver a Sermon on the subject of Temperance, at the Methodist Church, this evening at 8 o'clock. The public are respectfully invited to attend. June 12th, 1884.

COURT OF APPEALS—June Term, 1884.

Monday, June 9th.—This being the day fixed by law for the meeting of the Court of Appeals for the western shore of Maryland, the following Judges attended:

Hon. John Buchanan, Chief Judge.
Hon. John Stephen, Judges.
Hon. Stevenson Archer, Judges.
Hon. Thomas B. Dousey, Judges.

Before the calling of the June term, Mayor for the Appellant, moved the court to strike out the judgment, and hear an argument in No. 29, Frederick Crabbs vs. Mary Whitehill, affirmed at December term 1883.

No. 8. Thomas B. Crawford vs. Zachariah Berry use of Thomas F. Boyce. This case was argued by Alexander for the Appellant, and T. F. Boyce for the Appellee.

No. 11. Nathan J. Waters vs. Charles Duwall. This case was argued by Alexander and Stone for the Appellant, and A. C. Magruder for the Appellee.

Tuesday, June 10th.—Present as yesterday.

On application, William B. Stone, Esquire, of Charles county was admitted as an attorney of this court.

No. 12. Henry A. Callis vs. Henry, William, and Alfred Folsom. This case was argued by Stone for the Appellant, and Pratt and Duckett for the Appellees.

No. 13. John Jamieson vs. Thomas Bruce. This case was argued by T. F. Bowie for the Appellant. No counsel argued for the Appellee.

No. 27. Archibald Lee vs. George Peter. This case was argued by A. C. Magruder for the Appellant. No counsel argued for the Appellee.

No. 32. Samuel Jordan vs. George Trumbo. The argument of this case was commenced by John Scott for the Appellant.

Wednesday, June 11th.—Present as yesterday.

The argument of the above case was concluded by T. P. Scott for the Appellee, and John Scott for the Appellant.

No. 29. Peter Hoffman and others vs. Cromwell Ex'rs of Cromwell. The argument of this case was commenced by Mable for the Appellants, and Heath for the Appellee.

During the sitting of the Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church for the Diocese of Maryland, at Easton, last week, the Rev. Lucien B. Wright, the Rev. Hugh T. Harrison, the Rev. F. R. Hanson, and the Rev. James McGregor Dale, were elevated to the order of Priesthood. At the same time Charles B. Dana and Alfred Holmead were ordained Deacons.

From the New York Traveller.

THE CATHOLIC ORPHANS.

A scene of touching interest occurred to Mr. and Mrs. Wood on Friday morning, when two little children, nearly infants, were ushered into the room, and sitting up to where they sat, each presented a trifling remembrance of their gratitude for the relief obtained by the orator, given on Sunday at the Catholic Cathedral. One of the children presented to Mr. Wood a beautifully worked "head purse," made in the school, and having this inscription in small gold beads under some very musical devices:

"The Orphans Gratitude. New York, 1884."

The other child delivered to Mrs. Wood a paper with these few words, beautifully written by one of the orphans:

"This is but a slight token of the orphans gratitude, but it is hallowed by the orphans prayer. Whatever is happiness on earth, may it be yours; and when earth's labours are done, may those exquisite and thrilling tones, which have relieved our wants, be blended with the seraph voices around the throne of God in heaven."

A most horrible suicide has been committed at Monticello, in this State. A Mr. David Odell cut his throat under the following circumstances:—It appears he was afflicted with St. Vitus' dance, and much addicted to liquor, and when refused, would frequently threaten to kill himself. On this occasion it appears he had indulged rather freely, and was denied more, upon which he gave notice that he would destroy himself, and invited many present in the store to attend his funeral the day following. On returning home, he prepared for the deed with the greatest deliberation, fixing the razor in such a manner that it could not shut, and sharpened it to the keenest edge, then repaired to the kitchen of the family where he boarded, and in the presence of some of the members, he deliberately stood before the looking glass, and inflicted the deadly gash, severing the wind pipe and arteries; staggering back a few paces, he fell, with his head into the fire, the blood spouting out in every direction, covering the looking glass. He was a native of Connecticut, where he has a father residing.—N. F. Star.

A NEW SORT OF SAFETY BANK.

On Sunday morning, two youths, named Samuel Armstrong and Thomas Hunt, who had been for a long time under the surveillance of the police, entered a cellar in Fulton market for the purpose of sleeping off the effects of the last night's drinking. The cellar was kept by a Mrs. Armstrong as a place to store goods in. They did not consider it probable that she would come there on the Sabbath, and therefore they were likely to have plenty of time to sleep. On minutely examining their new lodging they found, to their no little astonishment, a bag containing \$469, nearly the whole of which was in 50 cents pieces. Armstrong at once proposed making of with it, but Hunt declined having any thing to do with it, as he strongly suspected it was counterfeit coin, an account of the place it took it had been reported.—Armstrong then took the responsibility on himself, and removed it without further ceremony to a neighbouring public house, where he commenced counting it. The proprietors of the store perceived him, and judging that he could not have got so large a sum honestly, he immediately arrested and brought him to the police office.

The fellow then confessed where he got it, and the owner was sent for, who being asked why she placed the money in such a place, replied that she understood all the Banks were going to fail, and she was afraid to keep it in any of them, and so she put it in the cellar for safety. She was given back the money, and after a good deal of influence being used by some gentlemen present, she determined to place it in the Savings Bank, from which it is understood she drew it but a short time since. The thief was committed.—N. York Jour. Com.

The New York Commercial Advertiser says:—The British cutter Post Boy, Capt. Tugwell, arrived at this port on Wednesday evening from Edmouthe, England, whence she sailed on the 5th of May. Her cargo was heavy, consisted of a single letter, addressed to a mercantile house in this city. She did not bring a single paper nor a ton of freight. Edmouthe is a station on the southern coast of England, in the county of Cornwall, for despatch vessels; and the circumstances under which she has arrived very naturally excite no little curiosity on 'change and elsewhere. But be the contents of the 'single' letter what they may, they are considered too good for the public eye as yet. Its contents, however, can scarcely be as important as the secret intelligence brought by the *Braille* at the close of the late war with England.

The Journal of Commerce, in allusion to this unusual arrival, says:—

There has been considerable speculation this morning relative to the objects which brought the British ship, Post Boy, so rapidly to this port, with only a single letter, no papers, and in ballast as she was at first reported.

We have made some inquiries on the subject, and all we can ascertain is, that she belongs to Rothchild, has specie on board, (we do not know how much) and that the consignees, Messrs. Sands, Turner & Co. to whom the letter was addressed, say they have no news by her. Her arrival at Deal from London, on her way to this port, is thus noted in a London paper:—

"Deal, April 27.—Ar. Post Boy (schooner) for the Westward."

From the Philadelphia Intelligencer.

MARRIAGE EXTRAORDINARY.

At Olathe, Society Islands, Capt. Charles Spenser, of whale ship Erie, of Newport, to Miss Kingatara Ouaruth.

We clip the above notice from one of our Eastern papers. Happily, we have received from our attentive correspondent, (that is the phrase at Olathe, an interesting account of the ceremonial.

The bride, Miss Kingatara Ouaruth, says our correspondent, is the daughter of *Denssteggeendimf*, one of the chiefs of the island, is connected with most of the noble families of the kingdom. She is about 16 years of age, and of a bright mahogany colour, with her cheeks tattooed in the most lovely manner, and her ears slit in a style peculiarly fascinating. Her lovely form, which was almost six feet six inches tall, was gracefully enveloped in an old blanket, and during the performance of the matrimonial rites, the fair bride stood before her happy lover modestly engaged in masticating a sugar cane.

The young lady is said to be accomplished, and delighted the company assembled on this solemn occasion, by an exhibition of her superior skill in swimming. The bridegroom is a hearty mariner of Newport. He was elegantly dressed for the occasion in a blue jacket and white trousers. He swore that the lovely Kingatara alone was fit to share the hammock of a Yankee sailor; and said that if the masters complained that he was unskilful in his business, whaling, they could not deny that his wife, at least is a *whaler*.

From the Ball. American.

The death of RICHARD LANDER, the discoverer of the great geographical problem of the course of the Niger, has added another to the numerous victims who have perished in the attempt to explore the interior of Africa. Accounts brought by the last English packet state that he was murdered by the natives, several hundred miles up the river, whether he had gone on a commercial expedition.

The history of African Discovery is a history of unexampled mortality. Since the first feeble attempts of the Portuguese and English trading companies to penetrate into the interior, (up through the numerous expeditions fitted out by the "African Association," and the British Government, how few,—two or three at the most,—of the travellers have survived the journey.—Not one has survived a second attempt. Caillie and John Lander

are still living, though it would not be surprising if they should follow the example of their predecessors, and renew their efforts to share a similar fate. With this fatal prospect before them, there has never been wanting persons ready to embark in the same undertaking. A more remarkable evidence cannot be found, in history, of the unconquerable spirit of enterprise, than the eagerness with which the places of the dead are filled up immediately by zealous competitors, at the risk of martyrdom, in the cause of knowledge.

Our own countryman, Ledyard, was the first adventurer, on this field, sent out after the establishment of the British African Association. He arrived at Cairo in August 1788, and died there, shortly after.

The next was a Mr. Lucas, who penetrated but a little distance, and returned to Tripoli, abandoning the expedition.

The third was Major Houghton, the British Consul at Morocco, who undertook to reach the Niger by the route of the Gambia. After being robbed by the Moors, in the great Desert he was abandoned, and perished of hunger and fatigue, in 1791.

The celebrated Mungo Park followed. The story of his first voyage, which he commenced in 1795, is well known. He returned after to England after an absence of three years. His second and fatal voyage commenced in 1805. The large expedition which he carried with him, melted away before the pestilential influence of the African climate. Of thirty white Europeans who started with him, five only were left, all sick and our deranged, when he embarked on board of his canoe, in November, 1805, on his voyage down the Niger; after which he was no more heard of with certainty until the voyage of Denham and Clapperton ascertained the particulars of his murder.

The Association had in the meantime dispatched other travellers into Africa—Hornemann, who perished in 1810 by disease at a town on the Niger, and Mr. Nicholls, who proposed to start from the Gulf of Benin and died there of fever. A German named Rautengien, was dispatched in 1809, under the same auspices. He reached Mogadore, but was robbed and murdered, a few miles from the place whence he set out.

The narratives of Riley and Adams, both Americans, are next in order. They both survived a slavery in Africa.

The expeditions sent out by the British Government were not more fortunate than those of the Association. A grand enterprise fitted out in 1816, was divided into two parties, one to descend the Niger, and one to ascend the Congo,—the last commanded by Captain Turkey, and the former by Major Peddie, with numerous attendants. Most of the officers of the Congo expedition perished. The captain, the zoologist, the botanist, the geologist, who accompanied it, fell successively. The other party fared no better. Major Peddie died early; his successor in command, Col. Campbell, soon followed; the third in command, Lieutenant Stockoe, survived them only a few days. The miserable remains of the party returned in the fall of 1817.

The next enterprise was conducted by Messrs. Ritchie and Lyon. The former died at Fezzan, and the latter returned safe. Major Long and Captain Gray had a little while before made short expeditions into the interior, and returned without loss of life.

The important expeditions of Denham and Clapperton, accompanied by Dr. Oudney, and Mr. Tule, were the next in point of time. The journal of their first voyage is familiar to most readers. Mr. Tule and Dr. Oudney died on that journey. Clapperton's second voyage was accompanied by Dr. Morrison and Captain Pearce. Their servant, Richard Lander, was the only survivor; the others died successively from the effects of the climate.

Major Laing, the next victim, was assassinated in the Desert.

The French traveller Caillie was the immediate predecessor of the Landers in their first and successful journey. He returned in 1828. Their first journey was terminated in 1831. The second had added the name of Richard Lander to this long list of mortality. On looking it over, and marking with how few exceptions the attempts of travellers have been fatal to them, one cannot but wonder at the pertinacious spirit with which the attempts are repeated.

DISINTERMENT OF KINGS.

The following very interesting extract is from the last North American Review. We sometimes hear of the disinterment of dead bodies, which after having been entombed for many years, have presented relics in a remarkable degree of preservation. Such accounts are for the most part vague, and we know not what credit to award them. The following cases are exceedingly interesting, in consequence of the antiquity, and historical relations of the subjects, and still more because the statements may be relied on as strictly authentic.

One of the most interesting accounts of the preservation of a body, the identity of which was undoubted, is that of the disinterment of King Edward I. of England. The readers of English history will recollect that this monarch gave a dying charge to his son, that his body should be carried in the van of the army, till Scotland was reduced to obedience.

He died in July, 1307, and notwithstanding his injunctions, was buried in Westminster Abbey in October of the same year. It is recorded, that he was embalmed, and orders for renewing the cerecloth about his body were issued in the reigns of Edward III. and Henry IV. The tomb of this monarch was opened and his body examined in January, 1774, under the direction of Sir Joseph Ayloff, after it had been buried 467 years. The following extract is from a contemporary volume of the Gentlemen's Magazine,

"Some gentlemen of the society of antiquaries being desirous of seeing how the actual state of Edward I.'s body had become, the methods taken to preserve it were left to open the large tomb, which it is known to have been deposited in the north side of Edward the Confessor's chapel. This was accordingly done on the morning of January 2, 1774, when in a coffin of yellow stone, they found the royal body perfectly preserved, enclosed in two wrappings of gold tissue, and in two other persons one of them was of gold tissue, and the other was of silver tissue, and was considerably decayed. The corpse was laid in a rich mantle of purple, passed over white, and adorned with ornaments of metal, studded with red and blue stones and pearls. Two similar ornaments lay on the hands. The mantle was fastened on the right shoulder by a magnificent *fibula* of the same metal, with the same stones and pearls. His face had over it a silken covering, so close fitted to it, as to preserve the features entire. Round his temples was a coronet of fleurs de lys. In his hands, were also entire, two sceptres of metal; that in the right surmounted by a fleur-de-lis, that in the left by three clusters of oak leaves, and a dove on a globe; the sceptre was about five feet long. The feet were enveloped in the mantle and other coverings, but sound, and the toes distinct. The length of the corpse was five feet two inches.

"His last statement, it will be seen, is the only point in which the narrative seems to disagree with history. We are given to understand that Edward I. was slain by the name of Long shanks, &c. in his Chronicle of the Kings of England, &c. of him that he was tall of stature, exceeding most of other men by a head and a shoulder. We have not been able to find Sir Joseph Ayloff's account of the examination, and by no other mode of reconciling the discrepancy, but by supposing a typographical error of a figure in the account which has been quoted.

Edward I. died at Burg upon Stret, Cumberland, on his way to Scotland, July 1307, in the sixty eighth year of his age.

Another instance of partial preservation, that of the body of King Charles I. the subject of the work at the head of this volume, is known to have been carried to Windsor, where it was interred by his friends, without any in a hasty and private manner. It is in Clarendon's History of the Rebellion, &c. when his son, Charles II. was desirous to move and re-inter his corpse at Westminster Abbey, it could not by any search be found in constructing a Mausoleum at Windsor in 1815, under the direction of George IV. Prince Regent, an accident led to the discovery of this royal body. The workmen, forming a subterraneous passage, and a choir of St. George's chapel, accidentally made an aperture in the wall of the vault of King Henry VIII. On looking through this opening it was found to contain three coffins, instead of two as had been supposed. Two of these were ascertained to be the coffins of Henry VIII. and one of his queens, Jane Seymour. The other was formally examined, under permission obtained, by Sir Henry Hall, in presence of several members of the royal family and other persons of distinction. The account since published by Sir Henry corroborates the one which had been given by Mr. Herbert, a groom of King Charles's chamber, and is published in Wood's *Antiquarian*.

"On removing the pall," says the account in plain English, "the present self was seen with an appearance of ever having been enclosed in wood, and bearing an inscription 'King Charles, 1648,' in large legible characters on a scroll of lead enclosing it. The square opening was then made in the upper part of the lid of such dimensions as to admit a clear insight into its contents. There was an internal wooden coffin, very much decayed, and the body carefully wrapped in cerecloth, into the folds of which a quantity of unguis matter, mixed with resin, it seemed, had been melted, so as to enclose as effectually as possible, the external body. The coffin was completely full; and from the tenacity of the cerecloth, great difficulty was experienced in the detaching it successively from the parts which it enveloped. When ever the unctuous matter had insinuated itself, and where it came off, a correct impression of the features to which it had been applied, was observed. At length the whole face was disengaged from its covering. The complexion of the skin of it was dark and discoloured. The forehead and temples had lost little or nothing of their muscular substance; the cartilage of the nose was gone; but the left eye, in the first moment of exposure, was open and bright, though it vanished almost immediately; the pointed beard, so characteristic of the period of the reign of King Charles, was perfect. The shape of the face was a long oval; many of the teeth remained; and the left eye, in consequence of the interposition of the unctuous matter between it and the cerecloth, was found entire.

"It was difficult at this moment, to wish a declaration that, notwithstanding the disengagement the countenance did bear a strong resemblance to the coins, the busts, and especially the picture of King Charles, as given by Vandjke, by which (had been made familiar to us. It is true, that the moulds of the spectator's of this interesting sight were prepared to receive this impressions before it was certain, that such a facility of belief had been occasioned by the simplicity and truth of Mr. Herbert's Narrative—every part of which had been confirmed by the investigations as to as it had advanced and it will not be denied that the shape of the face, the forehead, the eye, and the beard, are the most important features by which resemblance is determined.

"When the head has been entirely disengaged from the attachments which confined it,

it should be to be loose, and without any difficulty taken out and held up to view. The actual state of the scalp was entirely perfect, and had a remarkably fresh appearance; the hair of the scalp being more distinct and the eyebrows and eyelashes of the neck were of a considerable substance and firmness. The hair was thick at the back part of the head, and which has since been cleaned and dried, is of a beautiful dark brown colour. That of the head it was not more than an inch in length, and had probably been cut so short for the convenience of friends soon after death, in order to furnish memorials of the unhappy king.

"On holding up the head, to examine the muscles of separation from the body, the appearance of the neck had evidently retraced themselves considerably; and the fourth cervical vertebra, was found to cut through its substance transversely, leaving the surfaces of the divided portions perfectly smooth and even, an appearance which could have been produced only by a heavy blow, inflicted with a very sharp instrument, and which furnished the last proof wanting to identify King Charles the first.

"The foregoing are two of the most successful instances of partial preservation. The attention in regard to some other distinguished persons has been less fortunate in its result. The coffin of Henry VIII. was interred at the same time with that of Charles I. and was found to contain nothing but the mere skeleton of the king. Some portions were retained on the chin, but there was nothing to discriminate the personage contained therein.

"During the present century, the sarcophagus of King John has also been examined, and contained little else than a disorganized mass of earth. The principal bones, a few feet, were in a half decayed state, a few fragments of cloth and leather, and a long rusted piece of iron, apparently the remains of a sword blade of that monarch."

From the Baltimore American.

COMMUNICATION.

TEXAS.

In the American of May 29th, is a notice of Texas, taken from a New Orleans paper, calculated, if true, to alarm the friends of this interesting Province, by alleging a hostility of purpose against the settlers, on the part of President Santa Anna, which I am happy to mention in my power, from the most authentic source, to assure all persons concerned, in the least foundation. In the notice, it is referred to, Santa Anna is represented to have said, as soon as the war in the south is closed, I will send 4 or 6000 of the troops to Texas, and chastise those turbulent and insubordinate Americans; and should the small-arms resistance be made, and I will consequently shall be confiscated, and I will come to Texas into a desert. Now it so happens, that the last and very recent arrival at New York of the packet from Vera Cruz, a letter has been received from an American gentleman, who has spent a day with President Santa Anna, a short time previous to his departure from the city of Mexico, (where he has since been installed.) He writes, that the President expressed the most friendly feelings, towards Col. Austin and the people of Texas. With regard to the latter, he declared his opinion that they had been shamefully wronged, and he knew they had no disposition to resist. Of the former, that he had been out-weighed and maliciously treated, and that he was as soon as he reached the city, he would put the Col. at liberty. That every preparation should be made him, as far as lay in his power. That he would also see that justice was done to the people of Texas, in respect of their property, persons, &c. The intention of the President, to liberate Col. Austin, is confirmed also, by information from another independent source of the very highest authority. So far, therefore, is any thing to be dreaded from the hostility of President Santa Anna, the people of Texas are every thing to be hoped from the enlarged views of public policy, the liberal principles and friendly feelings of this eminent patriot.

Col. Austin has, unfortunately fallen, for several years, into the hands of violent political enemies, who have harassed him, imprisoned him, and if it were in their power, would gladly order him to the scaffold. But their bloody purposes have been frustrated by the interposition of men high in office and influence, whose good opinion was to be won, and valuable services obtained, only by real merit and the palpable justice of the case. Who character and services, contained in an interesting little work entitled *Observations on Texas, by Mrs. Holley*, will be convinced that that gentleman has always maintained, under most trying circumstances, a character of integrity and prudence, which will not permit him to be easily seduced into any measure of questionable propriety, and that his faithful services to the Mexican people, hitherto uniformly displayed, as it has been sincerely felt, forbid the idea that he can ever become, as he has been stigmatized in one of the Mexican Journals, a traitor to his adopted country.

The writer of this communication has a right to know, by assurances from Col. Austin himself, more than *Miss Holley* repeated, that it is the desire of his, nor of the great majority of the intelligent reflecting people of his country, that Texas should become a state independent of the Mexican confederacy. They are too well convinced that it is not their interest to be their only desire upon the subject, is, that the laws, under which they live, may be adapted to their peculiar local circumstances, and as the only mode of effecting this object, is indispensable to their prosperity and happiness, their earnest entreaty is, to have their Legislature of their own, independent