

# The Indiana State Sentinel.

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[Volume V: Number 52.]

Official.

Head Quarters Indiana Militia.  
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,  
Indianapolis, Ind., June 10, 1846.  
General Orders, No. 4.

I. According to instructions just received from the War Department, dated the 5th inst., no general officer of volunteers will be required, or is deemed necessary from Indiana at present.

II. No authority exists under the United States laws, for paying any thing on account of volunteers, prior to their being mustered into service, except (as heretofore stated) one day's pay and allowance for every twenty miles travelled from their homes to the place of rendezvous, which cannot, however, be paid by the United States, until they have been mustered.

III. Where a company or a volunteer may need aid, however, the necessary assistance will be advanced by the Governor, as has heretofore been stated; but it is necessary that duplicate vouchers or receipts should in all cases be kept, as the commandant of the company or commissary, not only to justify the disbursement, but also as a means of a final settlement with the proper authorities.

IV. Where this aid, however, is rendered to the company, as in the case of subsistence or transportation, the receipt may be taken in gross, from the furisher of the subsistence, which cannot, however, be cashed in that case as averaged among all the company. But whether the aid is rendered to all, or to a part, or to a single volunteer, the names and number of those aided or benefited, should be noted, as the amount, as heretofore stated, is to be deducted from the pay of the party benefitted in the hands of the United States' paymaster.

V. "Subsistence, camp equipage, &c. will be furnished the volunteers on and after their arrival at the place of rendezvous," as stated by the Secretary of War.

VI. But one or two, possibly three—companies are now wanting to complete the thirty companies called for by the Government, and as it is reported that a much greater number of companies are on the eve of being reported as full and organized, no doubt exists that the entire quota will be raised—most probably within twenty-four hours from this time. No necessity therefore exists for any delay for the meeting of fractional companies at the several points of concentration, named in section II. of General Order, No. 1. And the commandants of all volunteer companies are therefore hereby directed to march forthwith to New Albany, as the place of rendezvous, with the least delay possible. This step is required by the interests of Indiana as well as by those of the volunteers.

By order of the Governor and Commandant-in-Chief,  
DAVID REYNOLDS,  
Adjutant General, I. M.

HEROIC DEEDS, APRIL 25th, 1846.  
The enclosed lines were written by the light of a solitary lamp, by a young farmer, who never was at school but five days in his life; who, as far as grammar rules (as Crockett called them) are concerned, does not know the difference between an article and a subject. But they were written by one who is, and has been, a steady and firm supporter of you and your paper. If the strains are worthy of publication, you are welcome to them. They are my first attempt at poetry. But if they are suitable for your columns, I will continue my contributions from time to time, so far as my daily labor will permit us. If not, then them one side; it will not disturb the friendship I bear for Old Cincinnatus. Yours truly, J. A. C.

## Whitcomb's Address

TO THE DEMOCRACY OF INDIANA,  
Democracy, rally to the polls,  
Ye men of firm and noble souls,  
Let us face your common foe,  
But vote for Old Democracy.  
Come ye men both brave and free,  
Come ye sons of Liberty,  
Rally strong and follow us,  
To strike for Old Democracy.  
See! the day of battle is nigh,  
See the whigs for power try,  
Freedom! watch with eagle eye,  
The triumph of Democracy!  
Soon will we see the day of hours,  
When the whigs will be our foes,  
When shall bow the moneyed power,  
How colors Democracy.  
"Nail your colors to the mast,"  
Fight for freedom to the last,  
Fight for Old Democracy.  
"Who would be a traitor know?"  
Who would fill a traitor's groove?  
Who a traitor's would be true?  
A traitor to Democracy!  
Let not one a traitor prove,  
Let none conceal the cause we love,  
But onward in a body move,  
And charge for Old Democracy.  
Victory our banner wave,  
The banner that is Freedom's love,  
A gift unto the free and brave,  
The banner of Democracy.  
Equal rights our banner bear,  
Equal rights are written there,  
Equal rights our motto be,  
The motto of Democracy.  
Rally, ye Democratic boys,  
Rally around your country's cause,  
Fight for equal rights and laws,  
Fight for Old Democracy.

Handbills Co., April 25. TROUBLE SHOOTER.

## From the Indiana Daily Times.

"Fire Away!"  
THE SONG OF RINGGOLD'S ARTILLERY.  
The Mexican bands  
Have crossed to our side;  
Our soil has been dyed  
With our countrymen's gore.  
The musketeer's triumph  
Was theirs for a day—  
Our triumph is coming—  
So fire—fire away!  
Fire away!  
Be steady—the ready—  
And firm every hand—  
Four your shot like a storm  
On the mountain's side,  
On their ranks, on their center,  
Our battle-cries play—  
And we sweep them like chaff,  
As we fire—fire away!  
Fire away!  
Lo! the smoke wreaths uprising  
The helms flash on fire,  
Wide gaps through the curtain,  
Revealing despair,  
Ten batteries their banner—  
No ordinance play—  
They are waving—firing—  
So fire—fire away!  
Fire away!  
"The over-the-unders  
Have died on the gallies—  
Of the wounded and the mangled  
Black I bark to the wall!  
Long the fete in the day,  
Short mourn for the leader,  
When Ringgold was numbered  
To fire—fire away!  
Fire away!

"THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING!"—It is not generally known, says the N. Y. Globe, that one part of an old and familiar song is a vast deal older than the very song itself; but such is the fact, nevertheless, as in the 63d verse of the 24th chapter of Genesis, doth plainly and at large appear, as follows:—"And Isaac went out to meditate in the fields at the eventide; and he lifted up his eyes and saw, and behold, the camels were coming!"

A steambot lately arrived at Buffalo, having on board seventy-five tons of copper from the Cliff mines, belonging to a Pittsburgh and Boston company. The cargo is valued at three hundred thousand dollars. In the masses, says the editor of the Buffalo Pilot, there was a large sprinkling of silver, which gives their great value. He says a very heavy ring, which was hammered from the native metal, being about half-half silver and copper.

The radical Democratic press of Ohio, are fighting a noble battle. If they persevere, they will be successful. The bankers are frightened already at the result of the town elections.

A swindle has just been perpetrated on the Shoe and Leather Dealers' Bank of Boston, to the amount of \$3000.

The highest tax paid by one individual in Boston is \$8,807; the highest in New York is \$84,000; the highest in Cincinnati not far from \$8,000.

Our Terms.  
The following will thereafter be the permanent terms of the Weekly Indiana State Sentinel:  
(\*) Payments to be made always in advance.  
One copy, one year, \$2.00  
Three copies, do, 5.00  
Five copies, do, 8.00  
Ten copies, do, 15.00  
Twenty copies, do., to be directed to one person, 30.00  
Semi-Weekly.  
(Published three times a week during the session.)  
One copy \$1.00 Three copies \$10.00

To Correspondents.  
We have numerous applicants to send our paper on credit. We desire to accommodate our friends as much as possible, but our rule of advance payments is imperative. We are to be frank through in a few, we should have no reason for not doing it for all. The assistance of a friend in the neighborhood, it seems to us, might be obtained to advance the small sum of two dollars.  
C. S., Allouville.—Thanks for twenty five new subscribers.  
A. F., Nobleville.—The same to you, sir, for a list of twenty two.  
A. F., Nobleville.—Your XX, for twenty subscribers comes under the same category.  
And thanks to all who, during the last week, subscribed our list about one hundred. That's the way to do up the thing.

The Journal.  
We felt mortified and sorry to see the Journal take a stand against the justice of the present war. That feeling is turned to one of indignation at its paltry attempts to escape the ignominy by creating, or endeavoring to create the impression, that none but our friends are volunteering for the war, which it and its party friends denounce for no other purpose than to bring into disrepute the democrats. It republished the base falsehood of the Logansport Telegraph, and thought it "excellent." It sees the country papers publishing such falsehoods in relation to the companies here, but lets them pass without rebuke or correction. In the last number of that paper it branches out in a perfect Don Quixote style, and after revamping a few stale columns, exclaims and refers in wonder to three good whigs who are actively engaged as volunteers, and one other for himself; and winds up by claiming Major Ringgold as a whig. A whig he might have been; but a patriotic whig—not one who denounced his own government and the war as wicked and unjust, while he shed his blood in maintaining the latter and defending the former.

But let us hold the glass up to the Journal. We do it in hopes that its shrewdness may have some impression on that sheet.  
"That the Americans will soon overtop them, there is perhaps but little doubt. Yet we must confess our sympathies are with them. They fight for their country, their altars, and their homes." We "for power, for plunder, and extended rule." They are fighting for liberty—we to extend the area of slavery. They are in the right—we are in the wrong. They may appeal with confidence to the God of battles; but, if we look for aid to any other than the humbly-power, it must be to the infernal machinations of Hell—for thus far it would seem, the devil has governed and guided all our actions in the premises."

This is from the Zenia Torch Light, edited by Otway Curry, and a famous whig journal. Can any one doubt the torquism of the craven-hearted villain who would pen the above extract?

Again:  
"A number of men and officers have been killed and taken prisoners, and Gen. Taylor's army is surrounded by a horde of Mexicans, and his supplies cut off. We have much reason to believe that unless reinforcements are soon made to our force, the Mexicans will inflict summary vengeance upon the invaders of their country. Hurray for Texas, Oregon, Polk and Dallas."

Thus talks the Whig Berkshire Courier. Is it patriotism? Now hear the Algerine Providence Journal:  
"We are already engaged in a war—in an unnecessary and unrighteous war—undertaken for an unjustifiable object, and not necessary even to accomplish the object for which it was undertaken. Every step in this Texas iniquity has been taken equally in disregard of all the principles of justice and right, and in defiance of all the dictates of prudence, discretion and common sense."

Hear the Torch Light, Whig editor again:  
"This is not a war of the country. It is most emphatically a war of the Executive, got up for the purpose of manufacturing for him a little gunpowder reputation. It is not a war for the vindication of the honor or interest of the country, but to assist in the re-election of Mr. Polk to the Presidency. It was conceived in INEQUITY, and brooded forth in a spirit of reckless and WANTON BARBARITY."

Now listen to a Michigan Whig editor, him of the Expositor:  
"ONE OF A THOUSAND.—Gen. Cross was buried at the foot of the flag-staff in camp. His wife and family are in Washington in a state bordering on distraction."—Newark Ad.  
"How many other 'wives and families' will be made to 'border on distraction' by the Texas war? But what of that? Is not Texas annexed? Are not Louisiana and slavery triumphant? Shall we get California? Don't let us whine about 'distraction' wives and families? What is the misery of a few thousand 'wives and families,' compared with the consummation of results so glorious to a professedly free and democratic nation?"

Is this not patriotic? Would such a man recommend his whig friends to fight the battles of his country?  
"The Danvers Courier says—  
"Shame upon a country that will go to war in such a case. Words too strong or too severe, cannot be uttered in view of such iniquity and disgrace to our country."

It is a war in which the battle will not be for the strong—in which the right is on the weaker side. We shall march to battle with the murky clouds of slavery and oppression overshadowing the glorious stars of our banner—while the cry of freedom uttered from barbarian lips—liberty glittering from every fold of their flag—will strike consternation and dread to the hearts of their enemies. God forbid that we should go to war in such a cause!"

What think you of that, people of all parties? Will this editor expect whigs to fight after such schooling? Is he a friend to his country?  
Hear now Whiggery's High Priest in New York, Horace Greeley, of the Tribune:  
"Of all the wars ever fomented, we remember none more nefarious in its origin, more wanton and atrocious, than that in which we are now plunged by our Rulers and the Land-Jobbers and Slave-Jobbers whose money, exertions, and lies have done those instruments of their cupidity our Rulers. The bloody villainy of some wars was measurably redeemed by the daring evinced in commencing them; but this war is as cowardly as it is wicked. A wealthy, enlightened, and powerful Republic of twenty millions of people is attempting to humiliate and despoil an ignorant, enfeebled, distracted nation of seven millions, and these in good part semi-barbarous Aborigines of this continent! The giant who should beat a cripple would be a hero in comparison."

Whig Volunteers? Or AMERICAN Volunteers, who have called themselves whigs, do you endorse such doctrines? No; No! NO!!! The honor of such sentiments belongs only to would-be leaders, or British Whigs.

Hear now Severance, a Whig member of Congress from Maine:  
He declares that "he believes the Mexicans on the Rio Grande have been acting in self defence, and if they have made a manly resistance to Gen. Taylor they are to be honored and applauded for doing so."

Look also at the fourteen whigs of Congress who voted against relieving our little army after it was attacked—John Quincy Adams, Ashmun, Cranston, Custer, Delano, Gilkins, Grinnell, Hudson, D. P. King, Root, Severance, Strohm, Tilden and Vance. These must be the true patriots, according to the Journal's logic; and we should not wonder, such tales are told of late, to hear that they fought in the revolutionary war, bled in the last war, and absolutely died in the Mexican War! Ah yes! that last will certainly be the case. They are already dead, politically, and they will be buried deep enough in infamy. Mark that.

Now hear another whig. We copy from the Ohio Press:

Mr. Editor—Some days since, when our patriotic citizens were rejoicing over the victory of Gen. Taylor, and his gallant little band of men, the following expression was made by a looker on: "That he would see Gen. Taylor and his army, and the whole of Texas sunk before he would give twenty-five cents to save them!" "Whom think you he was? No other than JAMES D. OSBORN, the soul and life of the clique that rule the doings of the whig party in this country. I am constrained to make this statement from the fact that it has been frequently disputed; and also, that such men may be held up to public gaze, that we may know who are the friends, and who the enemies of our country. The above statement can be substantiated by two respectable members of his own political party—but not members of his party as American citizens.

The United States Gazette is good Whig authority. Hear what it said of the last war:  
"The war is purely democratic. It was undertaken for democratic and not for national purposes. Let Democrats, therefore, terminate it in the best manner they can. We have no PARTISHPHIP IN THE MATTER. We say again, let the democrats end their ridiculous war in the best way they can; and if, in so doing, they surrender any of our essential rights, the nation will employ competent men for the recovery of them."

There is no necessity of multiplying extracts, which we can do to a great length, to show that a very large portion of the whig press, even some who hypocritically pretend to favor it, are throwing every obstacle in the way of Government which they can, without meeting popular indignation in a manner not to be misunderstood. And the few who are honest enough to advocate the war, and thereby a settlement of all our difficulties with the perfidious Mexican nation, are still so unfair as to attempt, in the face and eyes of glaring facts, to make political capital for their party by insinuations malicious and false, against their opponents. The Journal should take heed by the fate of its brethren of the last war and remember it. It will be with itself whether to pursue these comparisons further.

Gov. Whitcomb and the Volunteers.  
For the last few days our eyes and ears have been saluted with the din of military preparations, and several volunteer corps have been parading our streets, with all the pride and circumstance of glorious war. On Tuesday evening the Governor addressed the Cass County Volunteers from Logansport and the Marion Volunteers, from the steps of the Capitol. A finer set of young men cannot be produced in any country, than those assembled on that occasion. It was with feelings of pride for our State, that the Governor was able to state to the volunteers and citizens assembled that the thirty companies composing the three regiments from Indiana had been duly reported and accepted, and that the requisition on Indiana was then complete.

The Governor stated the embarrassments that surrounded him when the requisition was first made from Indiana. Our militia system was perfectly dead, beyond the hope of a resurrection in time to meet the emergency of the crisis. The law that authorized the raising volunteers had been hurried through Congress, in consequence of the necessity of immediate action, as when the bill passed that body, the late glorious results of the battles fought by General Taylor were not known. His instructions from the War Department, as to the means of subsisting the troops, were not as definite as he could have wished; but notwithstanding all these discouragements he never doubted the patriotism of the people of Indiana. He issued his proclamation, and he was now happy to announce that the call had been promptly responded to. He had little doubt but double the number of volunteers could be raised in Indiana should the country demand their services. He should continue to receive companies that might now be formed, with the understanding that they would be first on the list should another call be made or anything transpire that would prevent any of the companies now accepted, from reaching the place of rendezvous. The Governor gave a detailed account of his whole plan of operations, in order forever to shut the mouths of those who have been determined to find fault, let his course be what it might; showed his willingness to embark his private means and credit in the enterprise, had it been necessary. In conclusion he showed, by his language that he had full confidence in the bravery of the troops of Indiana—told them he would be with them at New Albany to give them his parting blessing when they should embark for Mexico, with the full assurance that on their return he would be able to take them by the hand, individually and collectively, as those who had shared conspicuously in the hardships and glory of the Mexican campaign.

At the conclusion of the Governor's address the air resounded with the acclamations of the volunteers and citizens present.  
Mr. Marshall, who was present, was then called for, who made a short and handsome address, for which he was applauded; but would have been much better received, had he not made, what was supposed to be, and what the purport of his language would convey, an invidious distinction in favor of the bravery of the volunteers of Kentucky over those of Indiana. We believe he did not intend it. Mr. Marshall is a Kentuckian, resides on the Ohio river, and is not as able as others to appreciate the difficulties that Indiana labors under, in contrast with Kentucky, in mustering troops into service. Ohio, which has more than twice the population and resources of Indiana was called on for the same number of troops with Indiana, and her number is but just complete. A hundred cheers for the Hoosier State.

On yesterday morning the "Cass County Volunteers" marched for New Albany, the Governor and Adjutant General escorting them to the boundary of the city.  
On yesterday the Montgomery Volunteers, Henry S. Lane Captain, arrived in this city and are now encamped with the Marion volunteers at this place. They look as if they will be able to do good service in Mexico.

Ohio Volunteers.  
One of the Editors of this paper left Cincinnati on Wednesday morning. On the Saturday previous, readers had been issued by the proper officers at Camp Washington for 1025 men. A few volunteers arrived at the camp subsequently, so that when he left the number might have amounted to 1200 men in camp. They drilled, without arms, and they needed a good deal of it; for there was not a company among the whole that could begin to drill as well as the Cass county Volunteers, who left here yesterday under Capt. Tipton. The tall stories which are being told by the papers should be received with a great deal of allowance.

ACCIDENT.—While firing the cannon last Tuesday, she unexpectedly went off before all was ready, and quite seriously hurt Mr. R. Beach, who was ramming the cartridge, bruising his arm above the elbow. Amputation will perhaps, be necessary. It is thought he will recover.—Madison Courier 6th inst.

WHEELING POST OFFICE, VA. June 6th, 1846.  
DEAR SIRS—I find in your paper of May 27th, an editorial complaining of the "arrangements" of the Pittsburg and Wheeling Post-offices.  
I can assure you, we are very particular in distributing our paper mails, at this office. The clerks are experienced and attentive. All papers for your office are sent to Columbus for distribution, the same evening they arrive here, and if there is any delay, it occurs at some other point than this office. The eastern papers arrive very irregular here. The only papers for Indiana sent by Louisville from this office, are papers directed to Vincennes.  
I am with respect your obt. servt.  
ALEXANDER NEWMAN, P. M.

We give friend Newman the benefit of the above explanation; and acknowledge that we have no knowledge of its being other than perfectly true. We will state a few facts in connection, and hope that all concerned will interest themselves in obviating the wrong.  
We do not know the course that all the mails take, intended for the west; but this we do know: that part of our New York Daily exchanges frequently reach here by the northern or Logansport mail. Another part by the southern or Madison mail. Mainly, by the eastern, or Columbus and Wheeling mail. Our daily papers from Washington city; also packages and documents, frequently come by the Madison mail, making a detention somewhere, of two to three days. Also, our Pittsburgh daily exchanges frequently take the same route, being of age when received. So with a great many others. These things show neglect somewhere, which should be remedied. It is bad enough to have mails left over to accommodate Oyster dealers; but worse to have them miscarried. The facts stated above can be corroborated by the Postmaster here, and all of his clerks. Will the Pittsburg P. M. look to the matter?

Gen. Gaines.  
This officer, who, without law, instructions, or authority, but contrary to all, took upon himself to call for twelve thousand troops, thereby making himself President, War Department, Congress, and all, and disappointing severely the gallant men who were thus imposed upon, has very properly been displaced from his command and ordered to Washington City. Some are charitable enough to impute his strange acts to what may be considered patriotism; but we are not quite so liberal. We award him all the credit he justly deserves; but we think his course for the last few years renders it necessary to lay him aside. He is in second childhood or insane, judging from his acts. At all events, we propose to pay him now for staying at home.

Gen. Cass has called for information on Gen. Gaines's ill-timed and unfortunate proceedings. A lively discussion will take place on the taking up of his resignation.

A company of Indiana volunteers under Capt. J. H. Lane, (a young son of the Hon. Amos Lane,) left Lawrenceburg on Wednesday, for New Albany, on the Pike No. 7. It was a fine company, composed chiefly of young farmers and mechanics, of the best character. The parting scene at the landing, between the volunteers and their female friends, was in the highest degree affecting. Mothers, sisters, and doubtless, sweethearts, were among the vast crowd; and he must have a cold heart indeed, who could have witnessed unmoved the wringing of hands, the parting blessings, and the tears which freely flowed from the eyes of tenderness and love. Most fervently do we hope that every tie thus severed may be again reunited under the happiest auspices.

A company of volunteers, we understood, was to leave Vevy for New Albany, on Thursday.  
All along the river the spirit of patriotism is overflowing. At every town, and almost every house, men, women and children, greeted the volunteers on board the boat with the waving of kerchiefs and hearty huzzas. We regret that we have not time at present for details.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The whigs of the Legislature of New Hampshire, in full convention, unanimously voted to adopt the nominations of the Abolitionists. Consequently, John P. Hale, the anti-Texas abolitionist, was elected Speaker of the House; and Harris and Sanborn, abolitionists, clerk and assistant clerk. The whigs give the offices of the Senate to the abolitionists also, and Colby, whig, will no doubt be elected Governor, by the votes of the abolitionists and whigs combined, the allied factions having a majority perhaps of some 22. Some of the southern and western whigs will learn a lesson from this, and others will not doubt rejoice, while they keep from the people the cause of the result. We mean not the people, the mass of the whigs, or southern democrats, but their rascally leaders, and such men, first on one side and then on the other, as John C. Calhoun. Comment on this head is perfectly unnecessary among the Western Democrats.

Under Water.  
And "the deluge came!" Indeed, "it did not" do any thing else, "on Thursday forenoon last; and the afternoon was an epitome of the morning. There must have been "a screw loose" somewhere above, for it poured down faster than it did under Fall Creek Aqueduct, when some scraps tried to "bore out" a whole plank. In the memory of "the oldest inhabitant" such an overflow of streets has not been known. The beautiful hills, as far as the eye could reach, was one vast sea, and the sidewalks nearly impassable in places. A young lake covers the lots adjoining our office, where might be caught capital trout, bass, &c. if they were there. That lot is not yet graded. We hope the owner will find it during the summer, without canalling. Really, it was a perfect pour down; and will show the necessity of having our gutters and culverts kept in good order. This shower absolutely beat the street sprinkler, as was apparent to every one. "It is an ill wind," &c.

The Montgomery Volunteers, under Capt. Henry S. Lane, arrived in town yesterday, on their way to the camp at New Albany. They were escorted into town by Gen. Drake's company. The Montgomery company will not tarnish the fame of their heroic name. They come from the heart of the State, and though their manners may be somewhat unpolished, they can send the leaden messenger with unerring aim. Such men cannot be conquered.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—William Huntington, who resided about two miles from Indianapolis, was accidentally killed on the 10th inst. He was up in a mulberry tree engaged in picking berries. Two of his brothers were on the ground preparing a gun for the purpose of shooting birds on the same tree. The gun laid across the arms of one, the other pulled back the hammer of the lock, and both were engaged in putting on a cap, when the gun was accidentally discharged, shooting the brother in the tree through the heart, who fell to the ground lifeless.

Editorial Correspondence.  
CINCINNATI, June 7, 1846.  
DEAR BROTHER—Perhaps some of the incidents of my trip to this city from Indianapolis, last week, may not be uninteresting. Clarkson, our Whig friend of the Brookville American, a few years since published a paragraph in his paper, which was copied into other papers without explanation, stating that he had been "sent to the Penitentiary." This was intended as a joke; but like many jokes, was liable to be taken in earnest. He had been appointed an official visitor of the penitentiary by Gov. Bigger, and consequently was never a proper subject for the exercise of the "pardoning power," as some might have supposed who were not aware of the circumstances of the case. It may likewise be dangerous for me to state the fact, that on my way hither I was, for the first time in my life, "ridden on a rail." If the Louisville Journal should happen to hear of this, I shall not soon hear the last of it, especially, as the old proverb says—"misery loves company." The occasion of so unpleasant a manner of locomotion, it may be proper however to say, was the breaking of one of the thorough-braces of the coach,—a rail having to supply its place. I came to the conclusion finally that it was a lucky thing that we have plenty of rails where we have "nothing else."

On the road from Indianapolis to Laurel, I heard various reports in relation to the volunteers, and the course of Gov. Whitcomb concerning them. It was said that he had "sent them all home," &c. &c. These reports had spread every where; but whenever questioned, I of course set the questioner right. (I am sorry that our paper has not a more extensive circulation along that road.)

I arrived at Laurel on the eve of the Odd Fellows' celebration held on the 4th, and remained till it was over. There were about 150 in their procession. Many attended from Brookville, Centerville and Cambridge city. The delegation from the latter place was accompanied by a fine body of ladies, full of spirit, all remarkably good looking in every respect, and at least four of them especially interesting. If I had been a single man, I doubt if I should now be here. I think I should have had a "sudden call" at Cambridge-city. The weather was unpleasant—a drizzling rain and plenty of mud of course. This was very unfortunate for the ladies; but they faced, or rather footed the difficulty with all the bravery of Texas, or any other volunteers. Services were had in the new and yet unfinished Methodist church. Music by two excellent bands—one from Cambridge. Prayer by the Methodist preacher stationed at Laurel, an estimable man, whose name I regret I have this moment forgotten; and an Address by the Rev. Mr. Dolby of Cincinnati. This, it appeared to me, embraced many good points, which I have not room to particularize. The crowd was so large in the church that a pillar which supported the centre timbers of the floor partially gave way, and created much alarm, but by the admirable coolness and presence of mind of the marshal of the day, the disturbance was soon quieted. Perhaps you will find a more particular and better account of this celebration in the Wayne County Record, as our friend Meredith, the editor, was present, and no one could do so the subject better justice.

I stopped at a tavern just commenced by Mr. Pierce, a very accommodating gentleman, whom I can safely recommend as a good landlord; but as the house was in the evening filled by lady visitors, I availed myself of the proffered hospitality of our friend Shoop.

After the celebration, I took the canal boat for Cincinnati. Like all canal boats, very good modes of conveyance when you would otherwise have to travel alone. A mile or two below Laurel, witnessed a scandalous spectacle,—an old woman and several daughters, some of them very young were living by a chimney. The house they had lived in had been burned down purposely, with the design of driving the occupants away by depriving them of shelter. But they seemed so easily to be got rid of. Though nothing was left but the chimney and a table which had been rescued from the flames, they still remained, as miserable and revolting a spectacle as I ever saw. It is a pity that such creatures were not provided for in county houses of refuge and correction.

The principal topic of conversation here is the camp of volunteers, about three miles from town. Among thousands of others, I have visited it. There are now about 1100 in the camp besides two companies at Shires's Garden, in the city. They drill every day. Five German companies were raised in the city alone, and I believe that the majority of the volunteers in the camp are Germans. There is one Irish company. On Saturday morning the city greys, a fine company from Steubenville arrived, and others are coming daily. One company from the city under Capt. Ward, is a "hard crowd." It beats all the militia caricatures I ever saw. Capt. W. I believe is a gentleman who lives by "his wits," and his company were picked up under peculiar circumstances. He had tried to get elected an officer of a company previously raised, but failed, and started this on his own hook. They are of all shapes, sizes and I had almost said colors; but perhaps they are all white, except now and then a "black-eye." After all that they may make first rate soldiers, and I have no doubt that if they once get into the "halls of the Montezumas," they will make every thing ring again.

Gen. Wool of the Army is daily expected here to receive the volunteers into the service of the U. S. They are now subsisted at the expense of the State. A good deal of difficulty at first occurred in consequence of a want of explicitness in the law of Congress; and many who desired to volunteer, finding it doubtful as to how the law would be construed by the executive of Ohio, went over to Ky, and volunteered there where they had no doubts. George Cotter's company was got up in this way. If there had been no difficulty of this kind, Cincinnati alone would have sent 1500 men into the field.

The Odd Fellows' new hall was on Friday and Saturday evenings opened for public inspection. It is fitted up with elegance and lighted by gas. Thousands of persons, both ladies and gentlemen, were present. There was a continued stream in and out for an hour or two and the hall was all the time crowded. A much more beautiful building is the Masonic hall, on an opposite corner. This I think is most splendid building of the kind in the city. It was commenced after that of the Odd Fellows—and the latter are not very well pleased that the Masons have so far outdone them. I was a little amused by a remark of a young lady in the crowd. You must guess the subject of the conversation. She said if she could not join the Odd Fellows she could join the Odd Fellow; and I again thought if I had been single, I should volunteer to aid her in accomplishing the union.

On this (Sunday) afternoon I attended church, first at the magnificent Catholic Cathedral. When finished, this will be the most remarkable church building in the West. But I can't describe it now. The services were vesper. The organ is very powerful, and the music being almost incessant, became to me, in a degree, painful. Some of the notes on the organ were so powerful that they made the air tremble and vibrate like an earthquake, and seemed to shake even the massive stone walls of the building itself. Miss Palmer, formerly of Indianapolis, I am told is the organist.

I afterwards, for the first time for many years, listened to a sermon by Dr. Beecher. Though he has grown old, and Time has made ravages upon his physical powers, his mind seems still unimpaired. He was as natural as life. The same peculiarities which marked his manner years ago still remain.  
J. P. C.

IMPORTANT FROM OREGON.—The Journal of Commerce of the 5th, says—"We learn from very good authority, that Mr. Packenham has received instructions from his government by the steamer Hibernia to make a final overture for the amicable adjustment of the Oregon question. He is to offer, substantially, the proposition suggested some time since by Mr. McLane, our Minister in London, to Lord Aberdeen, viz. lat. 49 as the basis, leaving to Great Britain the whole of Vancouver's Island, and the free navigation of the Columbia."

Gen. Scott, it is said, has had an interview with the President, and claimed, as his right, the command of the army about to be raised.—N. Y. News.

Better put him and Gen. Gaines on the home service, and not send squabblers to kick up a fuss about precedence, and carry off the honors already won by another.

LOOK OUT FOR FRAUDS.—The plates of a large quantity of unsigned notes of some of the Maine and Michigan broken banks, of all denominations, from 1's to 50's, have fallen into the hands of swindlers; be cautious, therefore, in taking notes on any banks having vignettes as follows:  
1's, vignette, a female holding a rake in one hand; a ship on the right, and a flower girl on the left.  
2's, having no vignette, the letter near the right end is surrounded by "check letter." Perkins' old stereotype plate.  
3's, vignette, a female holding a rake in one hand and a sickle in the other; bee-hive on the left and appears on the right.  
5's, vignette, three females in a group.  
50's, vignette, a stream of water and mills on each side.  
10's, vignette, a spread eagle, shield, &c., a small head of Washington on the left.  
100's, vignette, a man, plow and span of horses.  
500's, vignette, a female, eagle, &c.; the eagle appears to be drinking or feeding from an urn.

We have observed in circulation a batch of Indiana counterfeit two dollar bills letter D, payable at Indianapolis, the same which we have already described, only that these have stamps on the back, and are, of J. Goodman & Co., Brokers, Cincinnati." All such are fraudulent, as T. S. Goodman & Co. is the name of the firm, and as they have never stamped their names on any bills.—Goodman's Counterfeit Detector, 2d inst.

THE CITIZEN SOLDIERS.—Capt. Seth B. Thornton was not educated at West Point, but was appointed by Gen. Jackson a Lieutenant in the 2d dragons, from civil life. Gen. Taylor was not educated at the expense of the public at West Point. Gen. Worth entered the army without having been in the national military school, and is understood to be the best tactician in it. A correspondent of the Portland Argus citing these facts, adds:  
"The injustice done the army by President Jackson, in appointing the officers of the second dragons from civil life, is understood to be the plea upon which two hundred of the pampered graduates of the military academy (whose education alone had cost the country \$100,000,) resigned during the early stage of the Florida war."

THE DEADLY FIRE OF AMERICANS.—In every battle, from the days of the revolution to this time, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, the fire of the Americans has been more terribly destructive than that of any other nation in the world. The reason is, that an American never fires without bringing his gun to his face; without taking good aim. Look at the battle of New Orleans, where three thousand veteran British soldiers beat the dust, to some half a dozen Americans—the battle of San Jacinto, where six hundred Mexicans were killed to five or six Texans—and now the two recent engagements of Gen. Taylor's troops, when twelve hundred Mexicans are cut down, and three hundred taken prisoners, to sixty-two Americans killed and wounded!

POPULATION OF BOSTON.—A census just taken of Boston, shows there is 114,366—being an increase since 1840 of 29,993, or 35 per cent. in five years. The increase from 1830 to 1840 was 38,45 per cent. The transient population of the city is increased daily about 8000, or seven per cent. nearly, by the influx of transient persons. In order to arrive at this result, Mr. Shattuck ascertained the number of persons who arrived and departed daily from the city, during the year 1845. The number was as follows: by the six railroads, 2,354,000—a daily average of 7,139; by carriages, 4,924,000—a daily average of 12,850; and total, 6,278,000, or a daily average of 20,054. Allowing 40 per cent. of these to come in and go out of the city, and 20 per cent. to be way passengers, it is estimated that the population of the city is increased daily about 8,000 as above stated.

NOBLE CONDUCT.—A few days since a young gentleman named Cook was taken suddenly ill with the small pox, whilst stopping at the hotel of Mr. Hall, in Wilmington, Del. After it became known that the case was of a malignant character, the boarders went in a body to the landlord, and informed him that unless he removed the patient forthwith, they would leave the hotel. Mr. Hall replied, "I will do all I can for you." Soon after, the young man died, and the funeral was attended at midnight by a few individuals. Upon the facts becoming known, the citizens held a meeting and raised a fund sufficient to present Mr. Hall with a magnificent pair of silver pitchers, as a merited testimonial of regard for his noble conduct in refusing to turn the sick stranger from his house.

THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.—The N. O. Bulletin says that it has been ascertained with certainty, that the number of the killed and wounded of the enemy during the battles of the 8th and 9th, largely exceeded a thousand, while the killed and wounded of our army numbered but one hundred and fifty-six. The wounded officers were doing well.

DEATH OF CAPTAIN PAGE.—The New York Gazette publishes, on private authority, the unwelcome intelligence that Capt. Page's wound