

Return of a horse, Daniel Ginniman, Ohio, Feb. 15, 1818.

The Episcopal congregation has increased very much since I came here.— About three months since, a young Minister, (Mr. Johnson, from Connecticut, was called here: the people are pleased with him, and I expect they will build a Church next fall, in which he will officiate. He has gone on to the westward to procure donations towards this church. His subscriptions here are very flattering— one person subscribed \$1500, one \$1200, another \$750, and one \$500. I think we can raise 15,000 dollars in this country; this, with what is expected from the east, will enable us to build a handsome edifice.

Letters from Pensacola state, that the utmost harmony existed among every class of citizens at that place; that so far from murmuring, the Spaniards who remained, found no fault whatever with the authorities established by General Jackson, and that not an instance had occurred in which a detraction had taken place from the true intent and meaning of the articles of capitulation entered into and ratified between Gen. Jackson and Don Masot, the late governor of that place.

In some parts of Germany, an old ass has been revived, which to persons killed in a duel denies the right of burial and gives the body for dissection. A similar law in this country might be the means of lessening the number of fashionable murderers.

A steam-boat race has taken place in the Chesapeake, between the boats Virginia and Richmond. The latter was victorious. It is said they ran about 15 miles in one hour and ten minutes.

Two Insurance Houses in Saranac have lost 30,000 dollars by the piratical seizure of 72 slaves out of a vessel from the Chesapeake; the landings it is supposed have been captured and sent to Havana. It is also ascertained, that there is a desperate band of pirates at Galveztown, who exist entirely by plunder and smuggling, and seem to escape by their wifeness and dexterity, all our cruisers on the southern station.

The Dublin Evening Post of Aug. 15, states, that a farmer named John McDermott, and two Englishmen, had been arrested for manufacturing tea. They carried on their trade pretty extensively in the Balmorine mountains in the county of Dublin. The tea was manufactured from the following materials—

Black and Deadly Night Shade—(Poison.)
Ivy Leaves—(Poison when taken in large quantities.)
Bongolian Bay—(ditto. ditto.)
Rum-run-the-hedge—(one of the most severe purgatives among our indigenous plants.)
Mountain Sage—(rather conducive to health.)
Two descriptions of Alder Leaves—(very bad.)
Potatoe Leaves, when in season—(ditto.)

These were curried by a Vitriolic preparation, and coloured for Green Tea with Verdigris—the Black Tea with Copperas.

A large quantity of the tea was seized on the spot.

COLT'S ESCAPE
FROM THE BLACK FEET INDIANS.
(From *Western Reporter*, Portland, Me.)

This man came to St. Louis in May 1810 in a small canoe, from the head waters of the Missouri, a distance of 3000 miles, which he traversed in 30 days; I saw him on his arrival, and received from him an account of his adventures after he had separated from Lewis and Clark's party: one of these, from its singularity, I shall relate. On the arrival of the party on the head waters of the Missouri, Colter, observing the appearance of abundance of beaver being there he got permission to remain and hunt for some time, which he did in company with a man of the name of Dixon, who had traversed the vast tract of country from St. Louis to the head waters of the Missouri alone. Soon after he had separated from Dixon, and trapped in company with a hunter named Potts; and aware of the hostility of the Black feet Indians, one of whom had been killed by Lewis, they set their traps at night, and took them up early in the morning, remaining concealed during the day. They were examining their traps early one morning, in a creek, about six miles from that branch of the Missouri called Jefferson's Fork; and were ascending in a canoe, when they suddenly heard a great noise, resembling the trampling of animals; but they could not ascertain the fact, as they had high perpendicular banks on each side of the river impeding their view. Colter immediately pronounced it to be occasioned by Indians, and advised an instant retreat, but was accused of cowardice by Potts, who insisted that the noise was occasioned by buffaloes, and they proceeded on. In a few minutes afterwards their doubts

were removed by a party of Indians making their appearance on both sides of the creek, to the amount of five or six hundred, who beckoned them to come ashore.

As retreat was now impossible, Colter turned the head of the canoe to the shore; and at the moment of its touching, an Indian seized the rials belonging to Potts; but Colter, who is a remarkably strong man, immediately retook and handed it to receiving it, pushed off into the river. He had scarcely quitted the shore when an arrow was shot at him, and he cried out Colter: I am wounded! Colter remonstrated with him on the folly of attempting to escape, and urged him to come ashore. Instead of complying, he instantly levelled his rifle at an Indian, and shot him dead on the spot. This conduct, excited as he was, may appear to have been an act of madness, but it was doubtless the effect of sudden, but sound reasoning; for if taken alive, he must have expected to be tortured to death according to their custom. He was instantly pierced with arrows, so numerous, that, to use the language of Colter, he was made a riddle of. They now seized Colter, stripped him entirely naked, and began to consult on the manner he should be put to death. They were first inclined to set him up as a mark to shoot at; but the chief interposed, and seizing him by the shoulder, asked him if he could run fast? Colter who had been some time amongst the Creeks, or Gros Ventres, in a considerable degree, acquired the Black foot language, and was also well acquainted with Indian customs; he knew that he had to run for his life, with the dreadful odds of five or six hundred against him, and those armed Indians; therefore cannily replied he was a very bad runner, although he was considered by the hunters as a remarkably swift. The chief now commanded the party to remain stationary, and led Colter out on the prairie three or four hundred yards, and released him bidding him to save himself if he could. At that instant the horrid war whoop sounded in the ears of poor Colter, who urged with the hope of preserving life, ran with a speed at which he himself was surprised. He proceeded towards the Jefferson Fork, having to traverse a plain 6 miles in breadth, abounding with the prickly pear on which he was treading every instant with his naked feet. He ran nearly half way across the plain before he ventured to look over his shoulder, when he perceived that the Indians were very much scattered, and that he had run to a considerable distance from the main body; but one Indian, who carried a spear, was much before all the rest, and not more than a hundred yards from him.

A faint gleam of hope now cheered the heart of Colter; he derived confidence from the belief that escape was within the bounds of possibility, but the confidence was nearly fatal to him, for he exerted himself to such a degree, that the blood gushed from his nostrils and soon almost covered the face part of his body. He now arrived within a mile of the river when he distinctly heard the appalling sound of footsteps behind him, and every instant expected to feel the spear of the pursuer. Again he turned his head, and saw the savage not 20 yards from him. Determined, if possible, to avoid the expected blow, he suddenly stopped, turned round, and sprang out his arms. The Indian, surprised by the suddenness of one action, and perhaps at the bloody appearance of Colter, also attempted to stop, but exhausted with running, he fell whilst endeavoring to throw his spear, which stuck in the ground and broke in his hand. Colter instantly snatched up the pointed part and pinned him to the earth, and then continued his flight. The foremost of the Indians, on arriving at the place, stopped all others came to join them when they set up a hideous yell. Every moment of this time was improved by Colter, who although fainting and exhausted, succeeded in gaining the skirting of the cotton wood trees, on the borders of the Fork, through which he ran, and plunged into the river. Fortunately for him, a little below this place there was an island, against the upper point of which a raft of drift timber had lodged, he dived under the raft, and after several efforts got his head above water amongst the trunks of trees, covered over with smaller wood to the depth of several feet. Scarcely had he secured himself, when the Indians arrived on the river, screaming and yelling, as Colter expressed it, like so many devils. They were frequently on the raft during the day and were seen through the chimneys by Colter who was congratulating himself on his escape when the idea occurred that they might set the raft on fire. In horrible suspense, he remained until night, when hearing no more of the Indians, he dived under the raft and swam silently down the river to a considerable distance, when he landed and travelled all night. Although happy in his having escaped from the Indians, his situation was still dreadfully he was completely naked under a burning sun; the soles of his feet were entirely filled with the thorns of the prickly pear; he was hungry, and had no means of killing game, although he saw abundance around him, and was at least seven days' journey from Lisa's fort, on the Big Horn branch of the Roche Jaune river. These circumstances under which almost any man but an American hunter would have despaired. He arrived at the fort in

seven days, having subsisted on a root much esteemed by the Indians of the Missouri, now known by naturalists as *Pastinaca esculenta*.

DIED, on Tuesday evening, DOCTOR EDWARD PENNINGTON, in the 77th year of his age.

DIED, on Saturday morning, the 16th inst. MRS MARIA BALLE, in the 14th year of her age, daughter of Messrs Joseph Ball.

Also, the child, short heavy glass,
The heart whose passions are so wild,
A cold nose in the shroud-revealed lies,
And a dust to dust the vulgarer cries.

Ultimately grow'd for ever fled
The roses of the cheeks so red,
The affection warm, the temper mild,
The sweetness that it supped mild.

Oh from the kindred earth torn,
And to thy grave agonically borne,
Bunch'd for ever from my view,
Thou enter of thy god, adieu!

Ground Ginger.
ORSHBY & HOANE
Have For sale 50 Kegs GROUND GINGER, of a superior quality, lower than can be purchased in this market, and they will keep a constant supply on hand.
Pittsburgh, October 15, 1818.

Broke
INTO the enclosure of the subscriber being about 3 miles from Pittsburgh, is following, TWO HORSES—some a crossbred sorrel, with one white foot, star in his forehead, and one small saddle spots about 14 hands high, necks and faces. The others a dim sorrel, about 14 hands high, but a few white hairs on his forehead, with a light mane and tail, he paces. The owner is desirous to come, prove property, pay charges and take.

JOSHUA DYKES,
October 16, 1818.

Taken Up
BY the subscriber being a Great's Hill, about 2 miles from Pittsburgh, a Dark Bay of seven HORSE, about 14 hands high, supposed to be 9 or 10 years old, has some saddle-marks, has a very small star in his face, and two white spots between his nostrils and eyes—no other marks perceptible, has a pair of old shoes on his hind feet. The owner is desirous to come, prove property, pay charges and take.

JOHN BULLOCK,
October 17, 1818.

Dissolution of Partnership.
THE subscribers trading under the firm of JOHN IN is GEORGE, have this day, by mutual consent, dissolved their Partnership. All persons indebted to, or having demands against either of them, will, as early as possible, present their accounts to John In for settlement.

JOHN IRVING,
MATHEW GEORGE,
Pittsburgh, October 15, 1818.

The business will be carried on as usual at the corner of Liberty & 4th streets.

JOHN IRVING.

CHEAP FEED,
FOR
CASH.
WILL be sold to the first applicants in quantities not less than 100 bushels.

1000 bushels bran, at 10 cents per bushel.
1000 do. shipstall at 12 cents do.
600 do. middlings at 35 do.
Pittsburgh Steam Mill,
October 14th, 1818.

New Plane Manufactory

SWETMAN, HUGHES & CO
Wood street, between Diamond Alley & Fourth street.

BEG leave to inform Messrs W. MERRICK'S kind friends, that they have made extensive arrangements, by which they will be enabled to prosecute the above business to advantage, and having brought in the first manufacture of the union, and within the last year or two executed all the work for Mr. Wm. Scott of Ohio, they will be able to execute any order they may be favored with on more moderate terms and equal first superior to any establishment of the kind in the Western country.

Liberal discounts made for prompt payment or acceptance in the city.
Pittsburgh, May 15, 1818.

ALLEN'S PRIZE LIST.

Grand State Lottery,
SIXTH CLASS,
THIRD DRAWING.

No. 13444 first draw, \$1000
13724 825
9222 13545 7684 8170 7157
5887 3179 6134 13713 1437

5000 6887 7424 9016 10888 1711 1944
13254 6184 11914 4038 4050 2662
2668 307 14807 7419 10991 106 1382
13429 4868 1083

*All sold at ALLEN'S Lucky Office.
Will draw again on 15th inst. next.
First draw numbers on that date will be published.

3 000.
NOW IN THE WHEEL

1 Prize of \$5000
7 " " " 2000
5 " " " 1000
68 " " " 100
24 " " " 50
Brides \$12 1/2 for 30 days to be paid
Whole Tickets \$5 | Eighth 83
Halves 20 | Sixteenth 25

ALLEN'S
Corner of First and Market streets, Pittsburg.