

clubbed rifles and killed them all, and rowed to shore with the corpse of his late antagonist under his feet, would be thought fabulous if it had not been witnessed by twenty soldiers standing near the bank, who not having a boat, could render him no assistance.

Some years ago he was attacked by two warriors who shouted their warwhoop as he was kneeling down to drink, and made a rush at him with their tomahawks. He knifed them both and though bleeding from five wounds he retraced their trail nine miles, crept stealthily to their camp, brained three sleeping warriors, and cut thongs of a female prisoner, who lay by their side. While in this act, however, a fourth sprang upon him from behind a log taken at a disadvantage and exhausted by the loss of blood, he sank under the serpent grasp of the savage, who with a yell of triumph drew his knife, and in a few moments would have closed the contest at that instant however the woman drove a tomahawk deep into the head of the Indian, and this preserved the life of her deliverer.

#### August 11, 1841

Died at the house of Mr. J. A. PYLANT of this county on the 6th instant of consumption, Mr. WM. A. WALL, aged about 23 years, formerly of Madison, Indiana but lately of this city.

#### August 18, 1841

Died in Autauga County at the residence of Mr. MIMMS, while on a journey in the country, Mr. HARVEY COE, formerly of Connecticut, aged about 23 years. Although he was among strangers when taken sick every means which skilful physicians and kind friends could suggest were used, but without success. The grim tyrant had marked him for his own, and he has gone down to a premature grave. His modest deportment and agreeable manners had secured to him a large share of friends who deeply lament his loss. Connecticut papers will please copy.

#### September 1, 1841

Died at his residence in this city on the 21st instant, CAPT. JEREMIAH M. FRION, of wound from a Bowie knife. The deceased was a native of Newbern, N. C., but for the last 7 years a resident of this place, during which time his conduct was such as to merit the approbation of all who knew him. He was a man of industrious, temperate habits and sedate disposition and had it pleased Divine Providence to have screened him from the unfortunate accident for a few more years, his exemplary habits would have proved him one of our most useful citizens. But since it has pleased the Almighty disposer of human events to thus permit his removal from his family and our midst, afflicting as it is, yet we will bow with humble submission to his stern decree. To his distant connection and friends it will be gratifying to hear that every attention was bestowed upon him, both by skilful physicians and his numerous friends, and that he was interred with appropriate honors by the fraternity of Masons to which he had long been attached together with the citizens. He has left an affectionate wife and four infants to deplore their loss yet may they be comforted with the reflection that time at last sets all things even. And that to the meek and humble in spirit will be meted out justice by him who alone can give and take away. The papers at Newbern will notice. Communicated.

#### October 6, 1841

Tombstone, Elmore Co. - Mrs. MARY B., wife of B. EASTERLING and daughter of JAS. B. and ELIZABETH C. ROBINSON. She was born Nov. 25th, 1820 and died Sept. 20, 1841.

Obituary - Died at her residence in Autauga County, on Monday, the 20th ult, Mrs. MARY B. EASTERLAND, in the 21st year of her age. Mrs. EASTERLAND was the second daughter of JAMES ROBINSON, Esq. of Autauga and had been married but little more than a year to her now bereaved husband. To behold an amiable and interesting lady thus cut off almost at the very moment when girlhood, with all its joys and sorrows, its hopes and fears have been laid aside, and she was just entering upon the untried scenes of domestic life, with its weightier cares, its more staid and sober enjoyments, is an event which all may truly mourn. To her friends, her companions and particularly to her afflicted family, it is indeed a stunning blow. How at such a moment does memory come thronging back, bringing in her train all the happy hours they have spent with her whose death they so deeply mourn? How at such a moment does recollection