

THE EVANSVILLE JOURNAL.

BY W. H. CHANDLER.]

THE UNION OF THE WHIGS—FOR THE SAKE OF THE UNION.

[AT \$2.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XI.

NO. 9.

ALEXANDER LAUGHLIN, WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERY, IRON, NAIL TIN AND SHEET IRON STORE; WATER STREET, EVANSVILLE INDIANA.

WE beg leave to call the attention of Merchants, Traders and Farmers generally, throughout the Wabash country, Illinois and the Southern portion of Kentucky, to our large and very general stock of GROCERIES, IRON, NAILS, TIN PLATE, COPPER, WIRE, AXES, COTTON YARN, DOMESTIC MANUFACTURED ARTICLES, which he offers for sale at very reduced prices for Cash or Produce. The head of the house residing in Pittsburgh, will enable us to be regularly supplied with all articles in our line. Dealers and country merchants need not travel beyond Evansville for a supply of all articles they may need, and they would consult their interests by giving us a call, as we are determined to merit a share of the public patronage. The business will be conducted by JAMES LAUGHLIN, Jr.

Feathers, Hides, Tallow, Beeswax, and all kinds of Produce purchased at the highest market price.

Evansville, January 23-1845.

NEW WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Grocery, Iron, Nail & Tin Plate Store, WATER STREET, NEXT DOOR TO A. LAUGHLIN.

SAMUEL ORR would call the attention of the Merchants and Farmers of the Wabash country and the adjoining States, to his large and well selected assortment of IRON, NAILS, GROCERIES, COTTON YARNS, and Articles of Domestic Manufacture generally, which he is disposed to sell at very reduced prices for Cash or Produce. We shall be regularly supplied with all articles in our line, and by a strict attention to business hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage. Feathers, Beeswax, Tallow, Hides, and other produce purchased at the market price.

Evansville, January 23-1845.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES, PAINTS, DYE-STUFFS, GLASSWARE, &c.

W. & C. BELL,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGISTS, CORNER OF MAIN AND FIRST STREETS, EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

WISH to call your attention to their extensive and heavy assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Dye-Stuffs, Glassware, Chemicals, Surgeons Instruments Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Window Glass Shop Furniture, &c. &c., which they offer for sale very low for cash or approved credit.

(Amongst other articles they offer:

| | |
|---------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 Cases Turkey Opium, (new crop) | 2000 Lbs Sulphur. |
| 2 Bales Honduras Sarsaparilla, | 3 Bals Cream Tartar, pulv. (pure) |
| 200 Mats Cassia, | 200 Lbs American Calomel. |
| 2 Cases Aloes, | 50 do English Hyd. Sub. |
| 2 Bales Pink Root (Roots) | 500 do Rennish Camphor. |
| 5 do Bottles and Vial Corks, (Velvet) | 100 do Gum Myrrh, Turkey. |
| 200 Packages Vials, Bottles, &c. | 100 do Gum of E India. |
| 15 Cases English Epsom Salts, | 3 Bales Alexandria Senna, |
| 3 Cases do Refined Borax, | 1 do E India, do |
| 3 Boxes Castile Soap, | 2 Cases Refined Ex Liquorice, |
| 2 do English Calenized Magnesia, | 1 Bale Cloves, |
| 1 do do Carb. | 3 Boxes Roebucks Salts, |
| 2 Casks Sup. Carb. Soda, | 3 do Tart. Acid, |
| 100 OZ. Sup. and Aspirate Morphine, | 100 OZ American Quinine, |
| 200 lbs Pulp. Jalapa, | 100 do Glycerin, do |
| 100 lbs Ipecachuanas, Brazil, | 100 do French, do |
| 100 do do Carthaginian, | 200 do Carpenter's Precip. Ex. Cinchona, |
| 200 do Rhubarb, | 5 Cases Brimstone, |
| 1 Case Red Rhubarb, | 16 Carboys Sulphur Nitre and Muriatic Acids, White Lead, at Factory prices; Madder, French and Dutch, in barrels and kegs; Logwood, Fustic and Camwood; Indigo, S. F. in ceroons and kegs; Copal, Cough, Japan and Black Varnishes; Copperas; Venetian Red; Yellow Ochre; Putty; Paint Brushes; Smalt; Bronzes; Frostings; Spots; Turpentine, &c. &c. |

The above articles now in Stock and warranted of first quality. Physicians, Country Merchants and others visiting our City for the purpose of laying in their supplies, would do well to give us a call before going elsewhere. All orders by Mail from old and approved customers, will receive every attention.

January 23, 1845.—t

W. & C. BELL,
Corner of Main and First Streets

J. H. MAGHEE & CO., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, AND BONNETS.

J. H. M. of the above firm having spent more than two months in purchasing at the Large Package Auction Sales in New York and Philadelphia and having bought a large portion of their Goods below the cost of importation are enabled to sell them much cheaper than ever before sold in this place; and fully as low as they can be bought either in Cincinnati or Louisville.

Evansville, November 21st, 1844.

THOMAS G. THURSTON,

R. GILL HARRIS.

THURSTON & HARVEY, FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS, EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

Successors to Thos. G. Thurston & Co., formerly Wm. Thurston & Co.

We desire to return our thanks to our numerous friends and patrons throughout the Wabash Country for their favors during the last ten years, and to solicit a continuance of their custom. This is the oldest House in the place, and we are determined to keep up the reputation we have acquired, and merit a still larger share of public patronage, by the strictest attention to business. Our charges are, perhaps, lower than any other house in the place.

Evansville, January 23-1845.

THURSTON & HARVEY.

HARRINGTON, HANNAH & CO., FORWARDING & COMMISSION MRCH'TS, EVANSVILLE INDIANA.

Still continue to give satisfaction to all who entrust business to their care.

"A word to the wise is sufficient."

CARPENTER, LADD & HOWES, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, &c.

WATER STREET, 3 DOORS FROM MAIN, EVANSVILLE INDIANA.

HAVE just received direct from New York and Boston a large assortment of Dry Goods, &c. which will be sold at wholesale at very low prices. Their assortment is complete, and they are confident that the merchant from the country can purchase these goods of them at low rates, if not lower than any house west of the mountains.

January 23-1845.

JOHN CUPPLES, Agent.

CHEAP STOVES & TIN-WARE.

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE BANK, MAIN STREET.

THE Subscriber has just returned from Cincinnati, with an assortment of Stoves of all kinds, such as IMPROVED PREMIUM; WOLFE'S PATENT STOVES; FANCY PARLOR, TEN PLATES; CAST IRON AIR TIGHT, &c. Which he offers for sale at low rates. He will have constantly on hand an assortment of SHEET IRON and TIN-WARE, which will be sold very cheap. Call and inspect his articles and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Evansville, Jan. 30, 1845-46.

JOHN CUPPLES, Agent.

GRIFFITH & CORBET.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS IN

HARDWARE, CROCKERY, DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

WOULD call the attention of the public generally, and Country Merchants in particular, to their large and full assortment of goods which they are determined to sell at LOW AS ANY

HOUSE IN EVANSVILLE, or any other Western City.

January 30, 1845-46.

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1845.

JUDGE DOUGLASS IN ILLINOIS.—A correspondent of the New York Evening Mirror, in giving some sketches of Judge Douglass, of Illinois, puts the following story in his mouth. Referring to his early career in the Sucker State, the question was asked:

How do you adapt yourself to the people? How did you naturalize yourself, as it were?

"Oh, nothing easier; you see I like it—it's Democratic. But it did come awkward at first. You know I am, or rather was, bashful to rather a painful degree. Well, now, nine-tenths of my constituents despise luxuries, and have no such thing as a second room in their houses. In beating up for votes, I live with my constituents, eat with my constituents, drink with them, lodge with them; pray with them, laugh, hunt, dance, and work with them; eat their corn dodgers and fried bacon, and sleep in a bed with them. Among my first acquaintances were the L——, down under the bluffs. Fine fellows, the L——; by the way, I am sure of five votes there. Well, you perceive I had to live there—and I did live there. But, sir, I was frightened the first night I slept there. I own it; yes sir, I acknowledge the corn. An ice bath in August is something; but I was done to an icicle; had periodical chills for ten days. Did you ever see a Venus in linsey-woolsey?"

"No?"

"Then you shall see Serena L——. They call her the "white plover;" seventeen, plump as a pigeon, and smooth as a persimmon. How the devil, said I to myself, soliloquizing the first night I slept there, am I to go to bed before this young lady? I do believe my heart was topsy turvy, for the idea of pulling off my boots before the girl, was death. And as to dosing my other fixtures, I would sooner have had my leg taken off with wood-saw. The crisis was tremendous. It was nearly midnight, and the family had been hours in bed. Miss Serena alone remained. Bright as the sun, the merry mixt talked on. It was portentously obvious to me at last that she had determined to out sit me. By repeated spasmodic efforts, my coat, waistcoat, cravat, boots and socks were brought off. During the process, my beautiful neighbor talked to me with unaverted eyes, and with that peculiar kind of placidity employed by painters to embody their idea of the virgin. I dumped myself down in a chair in a cold perspiration. A distressing thought occurred to me. Does not the damsel stand on a point of local etiquette? It may be the fashion of these people to see people in bed before retiring themselves? May I not have kept those beautiful eyes open, from ignorance of what these people deem good breeding? Neither the lady's eyes nor tongue had indeed betrayed fatigue. Those large jet eyes seemed to dilate and grow brighter as the blaze of the wood fire died away; but doubtless this was from kind consideration for the strange wakefulness of her guest. The thing was clear. I determined to retire, and without delay. I arose with firmness, unloosed my suspenders, and, in a voice not altogether steady, said:

"Miss Serena, I think I will retire."

"Certainly, sir," she quaintly observed, "you will lodge there, sir," inclining her beautiful head towards a bed standing a few yards from where she was sitting. I proceeded to mease, encroaching myself before a chair; the while tondly imagining the position offered some security. It is simply plain to a man in his senses that a chair of the fashion of the one I had thrown between myself and "the enemy," at all. No more, in fact, than standing up behind a ladder; nothing in the way of the artillery of bright eyes, as a poet would say, sweeping one down by platoons. Then I had a dead open space of ten feet between me and the bed; a sort of bridge of Lodi passage which I was forced to make exposed to a cruel raking fire fore and aft. Although I say it, who should not say it, an emergency never arose for which I had not a resource. I had one for this. The plan was the work of a moment; I do—

"Ah! I see; you stormed the battery and—"

"Bah! don't interrupt me. No! I determined by a bold ruse de guerre, to throw her attention out of the window, clear the perilous passage, fortify myself under the counterpane before she recovered her surprise. The plan failed. You see I am a small man, physically speaking.

Body, limbs, and head, setting up business on one hundred and seven and a half pounds all told, of flesh, blood, and bones, cannot individually or collectively, set up any very ostentatious pretensions. I believe the young lady must have been setting in her mind some philosophical point on that head. Perhaps her sense of justice wished to assure itself of a perfectly fair distribution of the respective motives. Perhaps, she did not feel easy until she knew that a kind Providence had not added to general poverty individual wrong. Certain it was, she seemed rather pleased with her speculations; for, when I arose from a stooping posture finally, wholly disengaged of cloth, I noticed mischievous shadows playing about the corners of her mouth. It was the moment I had determined to direct her eyes to some astonishing circumstance out of the window. But the young lady spoke at the critical moment.

"Mr. Douglass," she observed, "you have got a mighty small chance of legs there."

Men seldom have any notion of their own powers. I never made any pretensions to skill in ground and lofty tumbling; but it is strictly true, I cleared at one bound the open space, planted myself on the centre of the bed, and was buried in the blankets in a twinkling.

"I congratulate you, my boy," said I,

poising a cube of the crimson core of the melon at the point of my knife; "a lucky escape truly! But was the young lady modest?"

"Modest, sir!—there is not in Illinois a more modest or more sensible girl. It's habit, all habit. I think nothing of it now.—Why, it's only last week I was at a fine weddin' party, and a large and fine assembly of both sexes lodged in the same room, with on'y three feet or so of neutral territory between 'em."

"You astonish me, Mr. Douglass."

"Fac, sir, upon my honor. You see these people are the soul of hospitality, and never allow a fine social party to turn out at twelve o'clock at night to go long distances home. All that is more cleverly managed than an Illinois bed has a power of elongation or expansion perfectly enigmatic to strangers. One bed four feet wide will, on occasion, flank one whole side of the house, and is called a field-bed, and large parties will range themselves on opposite sides of the house as economically as candles in a box."

"But, my dear fellow, this is drouthy prose, introduce yourself to that little fellow in the corner, and pass him over; and now tell me about old Canandaigua."

THE DEVOTED WIFE.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

She was a beautiful girl. When I first saw her, she was standing by the side of her lover at the marriage altar. She was slightly pale—yet ever and anon as the ceremony proceeded a faint tinge of crimson crossed her cheek, like the reflection of a sunset cloud upon the clear waters of a lake. Her lover, as he clasped her hand within his own, gazed on her for a moment with unmixed admiration, and the warm eloquent blood shadowed at intervals his manly forehead, and "melted into beauty on his lips."

And they gave themselves to one another in the presence of Heaven, and every heart blessed them as they went on their way rejoicing in their love.

Years passed on, and I saw those lovers.

They were seated together where the light of summer's sunset stole through the half closed and crimson curtain, and the exquisite embellishments of the rich and glorious apartment.

Time had slightly changed them in outward appearance. The girlish buoyancy of the one had indeed given place to the grace of perfect womanhood, and her lip was somewhat plumper and a faint line of care was perceptible on her brow. Her husband's brow, too, was marked somewhat more deeply than his age might warrant; anxiety, ambition and pride had grown over, and left their trace upon it; a silver hair was mingled with the dark of his hair, almost to baldness. He was reclining on a splendid ottoman, with his face half hidden with his hands, as if he feared that the thoughts which oppressed him were visible upon his features.

"Edward, you are ill to-night," said his wife, in a low, sweet, half-inquiring voice, as she laid her delicate hands upon his husband's head.

Indifference from those we love is terrible in the sensitive bosom. It is as if the son of heaven refused its wanted cheerfulness, and glared upon us with a cold, dim and forbidding glance. It is dreadful to feel that the only being of our love refuses to ask our sympathy—that he broods over the feelings which he scorns or fears to reveal—dreadful to which the conclusive features and gloomy brow—the undenial shadows of hidden emotion—the involuntary sigh of sorrow, in which we are forbidden to participate, whose character we cannot know.

The wife essayed once more. "Edward," said she slowly, miliantly and affectionately, the time has been when you were willing to confide your secret joys and sorrows to one, who has never, I trust, betrayed, you confidence. Why, then, my dear Edward, is this cruel reserve? You are troubled, and refuse to tell me the cause?"

Something of returning tenderness softened for an instant the cold severity of the husband's features, but it passed away, and a bitter smile was his only reply.

Time passed on, and the twain were separated from each other. The husband sat gloomily and alone in the damp cell of a dungeon. He had mingled with the men whom he had loathed, he had sought the fierce and wronged spirits of his land, and had breathed into them the madness of revenge. He had drawn his sword against his country; he had fanned rebellion to a flame, and it had been quenched in human blood. He had fallen, and was doomed to die the death of a traitor.

The door of the dungeon opened, and a light form entered and threw herself upon arms. The softened light of sunset fell upon the pale brow and wasted cheek of this once beautiful wife.

"Edward—my dear Edward," said she, "I have come to save you. I have reached you after a thousand difficulties, and I thank God my purpose is nearly executed."

Misfortunes had softened the proud heart of manhood, and as the husband pressed his pale wife to his bosom, a tear trembled on his eyelash. "I have not merited this kindness," he murmured, in the choked tones of agony.

"Edward," said his wife, in an earnest but faint and low voice, which indicated extreme and fearful debility, "we have not a moment to lose. By an exchange of garments, I will be able to pass out unnoticed. Hastie or we may be too late. Fear nothing for me. I am but a woman, and they will not injure me for any efforts in behalf of a husband dearer to me than life itself."

"Mr. Douglass,"