

## MY DOG AND MY SHADOW.

In a solitary excursion through a wood, Major Halden fell in with a man, whose singular appearance attracted his attention. He was sitting on the ground at the foot of a beech tree, eating a crust of bread, which he shared, bit by bit, with his dog. His dress betrayed the utmost poverty; but his countenance exhibited the every symptom of cheerfulness. The Major saluted him as he rode past, and the man pulled off his hat.—Do you see? said he to his dog, smiling. What can the dog see? asked the Major, whose curiosity was much excited by the man's happy looks. The stranger smiled again. Aye, said the man, in a humorous tone, I wish to make the dog take notice of your civility. It is so uncommon for a well-dressed person on horseback, and an officer besides, to lift his cap or hat to a tattered footpassenger like me.

Who are you then? said the major to the man, looking at him attentively.

A child of fortune.

A child of fortune? you mistake without doubt; for your coat seems to speak otherwise.

My coat is in the right, sir. But as I can joke in this coat, the only one I have, it is of as much value to me as a new one, even if it had a star upon it.

If what you say do not proceed from a disordered mind, you are in the right, countryman.

A disordered mind, or a light mind is sometimes the gift of God, at least for children of fortune of my case. My fate once hung heavy on my mind like lead; but care now passes through it as the wind does my coat, and if that be a fault it makes up for a great deal of misfortune.

But, says the major, whence did you come and whither are you going?

That question is not difficult to be answered, sir. I came from my cradle, and I am now going straight forward to my grave. With these two stages of my life I am well acquainted. In a word, I am endeavoring to soften my fate; but I must have something very engaging, for my dog and destiny remain faithful to me, and my shadow also—but like a false friend, only when the sun shines. You shake your head, sir, as if you meant to say, I have made choice of bad company. I thought so at first, but there is nothing so bad as not to be useful sometimes. My destiny has made me humble, and taught me what I did not before know, that one cannot unhinge the world. My dog has taught me, there is still love and fidelity in it, and—you cannot imagine what fine things one can talk with, and respecting one's shadow!

Respecting one's shadow? that I do not understand.

You shall hear, sir.—At sun rise, when I am walking behind my long towering shadow, what conversation I hold with it on philosophical subjects. Look, says I, dear shadow, art thou not like a youth, when the sun of life is rising, the earth seems too small? just when I lift a leg, thou liftest another, as if thou wouldst step over ten acres at once; and when thou puttest down thy leg, thy step is scarcely a span long, so fares it with youth. He seems, as if he would destroy, or create a world, and yet, in the end, he does none of those things, which might have been expected from his discourse. Let the sun now rise higher and thou wilt become smaller, as the youth boasts less, the older he grows. Thus I compare, you see, the morning, noon and evening shadow with a hundred things; and longer we walk together, the better we get acquainted. At present I can forego many things which I formerly considered indispensable necessities. The shadow is my watch and my pedometer—and sometimes my servant, and sometimes my footman. It is only a pity, that a man cannot exist in this shadow, as his shadow does in him.

Well, and what do you say in the evening to your shadow?

In the evening? a man's shadow then is a very serious thing—the best memento mori—a real hour glass—a true memento mori.—When the shadow runs forward before one becoming longer and less visible, as if already hiding its head in the darkness of eternity, while behind one is the setting sun, and before one a rising star—the shadow then seems to say thou art on the brink of eternity: thy sun is going down, but lose not courage; like me, thou wilt become always greater; and before thee is already suspended a better star, the first ray of eternity beyond the grave.

With these words the man became serious and the major also. Both looked at each other in silence. Heem, said the major, you must go with me, countryman. He took the stranger by the hand and conducted him to his house.

## LEXINGTON, [KY] March 11.

The snow which commenced falling on Tuesday last, and continued until Wednesday, is generally admitted to be the greatest in Kentucky since the year 1784. It has been stated at fifteen inches in depth. In 1784 it was from 19 to 23 inches.

The venerable Isaac Shelby, of this state, has been recently visited by a paralytic stroke. This circumstance has endangered the life of the patriot, and has deprived him of the use of one half of his body.

Humphrey Marshall, Esq. we understand, has had a similar attack, whilst attending the Scott Court.

From the Indiana Oracle.

## Trial for Murder!

The Circuit Court for Dearborn county closed its session on Saturday last—the whole of the term was consumed by the trial of Amasa Fuller, on an indictment for the murder of Palmer Warren. Few trials have excited more general interest, as well from the character and appearance of the prisoner, as from the circumstances which led to the atrocious deed.—The circumstances were briefly these:—Fuller had, for some considerable time prior to the murder of Warren, been attentive to a young lady who was residing with her uncle in Lawrenceburgh; about the last of Nov. 1819, Fuller left this place for Brookville; while there, the unfortunate deceased commenced an intimacy with the young lady to whom Fuller had been before attached; their intimacy resulted in an engagement of marriage, which was to have been consummated on the fatal 10th Jan. 1820. It appeared in evidence, that about the middle or last of Dec. Fuller, then at Brookville, received a letter in the hand writing of Warren, & signed by the young lady, enclosing a ring, in which she renounced all feelings of attachment towards him, and returned him the ring in pledge; that after the receipt of this letter, Fuller appeared gloomy and melancholy, and on Friday, 7th January, he left Brookville on foot, and arrived at Lawrenceburgh in the evening of that day; after changing his wet clothes (having rained) he went into the house of the young lady's uncle, next to Mr. Coburn's hotel, where he put up, and was there frequently between the time of his arrival from Brookville and the day of the murder, meeting Warren at the house; he several times attempted to quarrel with him, which Warren as often declined; on Saturday, 8th Jan. it appeared that Fuller borrowed a pair of pistols with the avowed design of shooting at a mark, in which amusement he requested several young men to participate; on the afternoon of that day he asked a Mr. Hitchcock if he would go out and hunt with him, he replied that he would, and would go for his gun, Fuller answered, I do not hunt with guns, but with pistols. On Sunday, 9th Jan. Fuller seemed cool and collected, talking on various subjects with his fellow boarders, & declared he had no pretensions to the young lady in question. On Monday morning, 10th Jan. he asked Mr. Hitchcock, when up in his room at the hotel, what was the best way to load a pistol and the surest way to kill? and observed I am afraid that this pistol has not enough powder in it, how shall I shoot it off so as not to be heard? (It must be observed that Warren's office is under the same roof with Coburn's hotel.) Fuller went down stairs, and shortly after came up saying, I have shot it off, and no person heard me. Fuller then loaded the pistols with powder, and four slugs each.—Hitchcock told him he hoped he had no evil designs.—Fuller replied, "I have not, but I will show you some fun." Fuller then put on a great coat which he had borrowed from Mr. Coburn, and feeling if it had pockets, he put one pistol in each pocket of the coat, and walked down stairs, having previously asked Hitchcock if he could discover that he had pistols. It appeared further in evidence, that Fuller left the house, came back and went out again; he was seen by Mr. Farrar, who was standing in the door of his house, next but one to Warren's Office, to come out of Coburn's bar room about a yard behind Warren, who unlocked the door of his office and entered followed by Fuller; in about 3 or 4's of a minute Mr. Farrar heard the report of a pistol in Warren's Office, instantly ran there, and attempting to open the door, it was stopped by something, and looking down he discovered the body of Warren lying crosswise the door and upon entering the office discovered Fuller standing beside the body, and the room filled with smoke and the smell of the powder; Warren was not yet dead, but struggling in the last agonies. Mr. Farrar seized hold of Fuller exclaimed, "good heavens, Fuller, is it possible you have done this?" Fuller replied, "I am a man and have acted the part of a man! I have been ridding the earth of a vile reptile! I glory in the deed!" The pistols were found lying on the counter in the office, one discharged of its contents, the other still charged, a writing was found on the floor, the substance of which was, that Warren, in the presence of Almighty God, swore to renounce all pretensions to the young lady, and acknowledge himself to be a base liar and a scoundrel! Fuller said, after his arrival, that he had presented this paper to Warren, desired him to sign it; he refused—he then offered him a pistol, bidding him defend himself like a man: this Warren also refused—and that he then shot the cowardly rascal. The body of Warren was pierced with a wound just below the pap of the left breast. It does not appear that Warren had even taken any undue advantage of Fuller, or even spoke a disrespectful word of him to the young lady, or any other person.

The prosecution was conducted by Amos Lane and John Test, esquires; the prisoner was ably defended by Charles Dewey, Joseph S. Benham, Daniel J. Caswell, Wm. C. Drew, Samuel Q. Richardson, and Merrit S. Craig, esquires. The counsel for the prisoner moved to continue the trial, until the next term of this court, on an affidavit of the absence of two material witnesses. This mo-

tion was overruled by the court, because not stating the facts to be proved by those two witnesses. Another motion was then made for continuance by the counsel for the prisoner, on affidavit of the fact that popular prejudice ran so high that the prisoner could not have a fair trial. The opinion of the court was: That if the fact thus stated came to the knowledge of the prisoner subsequent to the former motion for a continuance, we would listen to it; but as it does not appear that it did, the motion is overruled. The defence set up on the trial was Insanity. It, however, appeared in evidence that the prisoner had been thought by those witnesses who had seen him, to be more gloomy and melancholy than usual, and as if something disturbed his mind; but nothing like insanity was made out. After a long and patient hearing of the testimony, which was very consistent and positive, and after an able defence by the prisoner's counsel, the jury retired—and in about two hours returned into the court with a verdict of Guilty. On Saturday morning the sentence of the Court was passed, by his honor Judge Eggleston, that the prisoner at the bar be remanded to his place of confinement, and be thence conducted, on Friday, 31st of March inst. to the place of execution, and be there hanged by the neck until he be dead! Fuller preserved throughout his trial, and at the time the Judge pronounced to him his awful doom, that his days were numbered, a stern, inflexible countenance.

## Texas---Again!

Extract of a letter from General Long to a gentleman of this place, dated

Republic of Texas, Fort Walker,  
November 30th, 1819.

I received your letter from Nashville, but at that time had it not in my power to return you an answer, in consequence of the near approach of a superior force of the enemy. Our dangers, difficulties, and troubles, for some time past have been great. Nacogdoches has fallen into the hands of our enemies, who now have a strong force in the vicinity of this place, to which I had removed most of my forces before their arrival, for the purpose of procuring provisions, &c. by sea. This place and Galveston, (about fifty miles from here) are the only fortified places now in our possession; but before you receive this I expect to be in possession of La Bahia and St. Antonio. My brother, with a large Indian force, is combating with the left wing of the Royal army, about forty miles north of this post. Frequent engagements take place between the two forces, but nothing decisive had transpired the last accounts. The whole amount of Royal force between this and Rio Grande, intended to act against us, is estimated at 600 strong. If we can once force them back and break their spirit they are entirely undone.

I have myself endured great hardships, within the few last months, in attempting to force a passage with a small party from Nacogdoches to this place; three times I lost every man that was with me, part being killed, and part falling into the hands of the enemy.

We had a small rencontre a few days ago, where, I think, the enemy must have suffered considerably—but, as both parties left the ground, their loss could not be ascertained; we had only one man killed and one wounded; we succeeded in taking several prisoners, and are confident that their killed was considerable. General Walker was attacked, and repulsed the enemy on the Rio Brasso, on the 10th, where they more than ten to one. He succeeded in reaching this place with the command in safety. I have the pleasure to add, that the first vessel that sailed under our flag, returned to Galveston, a few days ago, with a prize of Dry Goods, a few African slaves, and 6000 dollars in specie, after a cruise of three weeks off the Isle of Cuba. On to-morrow we commence paying our troops for the first time, and intend to continue it every two months. I hope my Tennessee friends will not forget me in my present difficulties, as I am resolved to see Mexico free and independent, or to perish in the attempt. The inhabitants are anxious for my success, and only wait a protecting force to unite with us, but until then they are not to be relied on.

Nashville Clarion.

Gen. JACKSON. A memorial has been presented to the Senate of the United States by Mr. King of New York, from Major General Andrew Jackson, on the subject of the Report made in the Senate at the close of the last session of Congress, on the subject of the Seminole War, and the incidents connected with it. Mr. King moved, on account of the length of this paper, that its reading might be dispensed with, and that it might be printed for the use of the members—what further disposition might be made of it, if any, he had not determined in his own mind. The reading of the memorial or remonstrance, was required by Mr. Roberts, and part of it was read; after which it was ordered to lie on the table, to give those who chose an opportunity of running their eyes over it, before the question should be taken on ordering it to be printed. The Memorial was couched in strong terms, and contains pointed allusions towards the committee of the last session, &c.

Nat. Intell.

## Attention.

T. Lang & J. Frazer,

HAVE commenced the **BOOT & SHOE-MAKING BUSINESS**, in a part of the building occupied by Messrs. Shuler, Wood & Co. on Water Street, under the firm of **LANG & FRAZER**. They have on hand an assortment of the best stock, that could be procured in the Western country, which they intend manufacturing into **BOOTS & SHOES** of a superior quality, and most fashionable style—they most respectfully solicit that degree of patronage from the public, which they hope by their unremitting exertions to merit.

Vincennes, March 8.

48-6w

## SPRING GOODS.

Kilgour, Taylor & Webb,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED, & ARE NOW OPENING,

**50 PACKAGES,**

COMPRISING A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

British, India, French,

And Domestic

**Dry Goods,**

Hardware,

Cutlery,

Saddlery,

Glass Ware, and

Groceries.

Vincennes, March 10.

48-4f

**KENHAWA SALT,**

FOR SALE AT

KILGOUR, TAYLOR & WEBB'S.

10th March.

48-4f

## CLOCKS

AND

**Watches,**

OF all descriptions, will be very carefully repaired and warranted, by  
**ISAAC N. WHITTESEY,**  
Water Street.

Vincennes, Jan. 27, 1820.

42-4f

## A CARD.

**Peter Geay---Tailor,**

(ON MARKET STREET, FERRY.)

MOST respectfully returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public of Vincennes and its vicinity, for the liberal encouragement that he has received, and hopes by assiduity and punctual attention to business, still to merit a share of the public patronage; his work will be in the most fashionable style, and at the following prices, viz:

For Making Coats, from - \$5 to \$6 00

Pantaloon, from - - - 1 50 to 2 00

Vests, - - - - - 1 50

March 10.

48-5w

## To the Benevolent.

A YOUTH, in search of his friends, and if any person should know people of the name of IVY; my father's name is **JAMES IVY**, and my two Brothers, Joseph and Absalom, they are from the state of Tennessee.—I would be glad, if they would send me a letter to Princeton, Indiana, for I intend to reside in that settlement sometime.

JAMES IVY.

48-4tpd

Princeton, Ia. March 7.

**To the Prisoners of Raisin**

**and Fort Meigs.**

IT is well known, that the humane and patriotic citizens of Detroit, who, at their own expense, relieved many of you from Indian captivity, have heretofore refused to receive remuneration from any of you, from a belief, that if they were entitled to any, it should be made by the United States. Congress have at last consented to do this act of justice. But, to enable those gentlemen to obtain their claims, it is necessary for the prisoners themselves to state in writing what they know as to each case, and swear to, and cause the same to be formally certified by a Justice of the Peace.

The undersigned have been appointed Agents to take these depositions; and will give their attendance for that purpose, at any time in Lexington during this, and the ensuing month, where the ransomed prisoners, or those who have any information respecting such cases, will be pleased to call on them. Such as cannot attend here, will be pleased to inform us where their depositions may be taken; or where information respecting such cases can be procured.

THO. T. BARR,

JOHN LOWRY.

Lexington, K. 22d Feb. 1820.

48-4

Doctor BOWER, of Georgetown, will communicate to us any information which may be given to him on these subjects, and aid any person in taking depositions, &c.