



**LAWRENCEBURGH.**  
SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1827.

The obituary notice of Lawrence Sanford, by a friend, is unavoidably deferred to our next.

We learn from Kentucky, that Robert M'Hatton, the Jackson candidate in the 5th district, has been elected to Congress by a small majority over Alfred Sanford his opponent.

*List of Representatives elected at the late election in this state to the General Assembly,—so far as known.*

*Fayette—Newton Claypool.*

*Clark—Isaac Hawk, John M. Lemon and Joseph Work.*

*Floyd—John K. Graham.*

*Wayne—William Elliott, Abel Lomax, John Jones and William Steel.*

*Harrison—H. H. Moore, E. Davis and J. B. Slaughter.*

*Switzerland—C. Stevens and W. Campbell.*

*Jefferson—J. L. Spann and Milton Stapp.*

*Franklin—J. F. McKimney and John Reid.*

*Marion—George L. Knard.*

*Morgan & Hendicks—Thomas J. Metlock.*

*Decatur—Thomas Hendricks.*

*Shelby & Johnston—Hugh Smily.*

We have seldom or never had to record a circumstance at the recital of which we were more sensibly affected than the one we are about to relate of an unfortunate being, once in our employ several months.

**SUICIDE.** On Tuesday morning last, about 3 o'clock, RICHARD MOORE, lately a workman in the Repository printing office, Brookville, Indiana, terminated his existence by cutting his throat with a razor. The inmates of the house in which he lodged were aroused from their sleep by a strange noise in his room, which led to an examination and discovery of the pitiable object, weltering in blood and trembling on the confines of eternity. A jury of inquest was called to examine the body. In one of the pockets of the deceased were found two letters addressed to his wife, in this place, which were opened by the Coroner and read. The latest written informed that before its receipt he would be in eternity, and added something about his children—and that trouble had driven him to self-destruction.

The deceased was a native, we believe, of Pennsylvania, and at one time, as we have understood, the conductor of a paper in Bellefonte. He emigrated to this country some time since, and for a number of years past resided in this county. Possessed of a generous, unsuspicious disposition, fond of his friends and liberal in the extreme, he easily became the prey of avarice and deception; his little earthly store which, with economy, might have rendered his circumstances easy, disappeared like snow before a summer's sun, and with it fled his earthly hopes. Death, solicited, has closed his mortal career for ever. He has left a wife and 3 children to deplore the rashness of that arm which should have been nerved by adversity and made strong in their support.

The number of long articles, which have, for some weeks past, occupied, and are still occupying, our columns to the exclusion of a great portion of the passing events of the day, we can inform our readers are nearly disposed of, when the usual variety will again appear. To many these speeches are interesting; and it may serve some good purpose to have them on record for reference hereafter. They are the opinions of great men, and wise politicians, who may at no very distant day appear before the American people for their suffrage to high posts in their gift; it would, therefore, be well to have at hand the means by which to examine and compare their professions with their actions, to see how they tally. For this purpose, aside from their present interest, as operating upon important questions pending before the people for decision, they deserve a place in the journals of the day.

It will be seen by a communication addressed to the "Mechanics," that they are requested to enlarge the circle of their policy, so as to embrace morality and religion, and every other necessary object for the good of community. Notwithstanding we cannot discover the great inducement the mechanics, in particular, have to enter upon this general work of reformation, any more than doctors, lawyers, merchants &c. there is no doubt embraced in the numbers of "A Mechanic" every thing necessary to bring about such state of things. Idleness is the progenitor of many vices; and that town or village in which it is the most prevalent, will drunkenness, blasphemy, lying &c. hold dominion in an equal ratio. The mind of man is naturally active, and whether the movements of the body be dijulatory or incessant,

the mind keeps pace with it, nor ceases its labors for the accustomed repose the body requires. Can it then be a matter of astonishment, that so searching, so inquisitive and so volatile a part of our nature, should run into many evil ways, when left free from the restraint which employment imposes on it? The negative admitted, and there being no medium between good and evil, the idler may generally be accepted as the votary of vice and folly, and as such a fit subject for public disquisition and castigation.

If we understand the numbers of "A Mechanic" rightly, his object is to encourage industry, by proper rewards, which are with many (and the greater portion) the all powerful incentive to action. This being the fact, "A Mechanic" and his "Friend," are both in pursuit of the same object, but have taken different ways to arrive at it. The former begins at the foundation of the building, while his "Friend," by a single leap, places himself high enough to occupy the garret—where we shall leave him.

**FOR THE PALLADIUM.**  
**TO THE MECHANICS.**

**GENTLEMEN**—I accord every sentiment expressed in the several numbers over the signature of "A Mechanic" and particularly the last. That the growth, wealth and respectability of every town or City, depend greatly, if not entirely, upon the number and enterprise of her mechanics cannot be denied. In direct proportion to their number and respectability, must a town prosper or decline. To insure their labor and influence in society they must be encouraged. They form the most active and wholesome part of the population of every town. They are as necessary, as efficient in a village, as the farmer in the country. The most industrious in their calling, the most prudent in life, the most moral in society, and the most virtuous in politics. The mechanic forms the market for the farmer; and is in reality the source of the merchants wealth. Hence the necessity of regulating every species and branch of trade in such a manner as to insure the greatest possible encouragement to this valuable class of citizens. These are propositions too simple in themselves not to be understood, too obvious to be denied, and too reasonable not to be assented to, by all who feel the slightest interest in the prosperity of the place. But to have a well regulated commerce in relation to mechanics, merchants and traders, including all classes of citizens, in a town or city, without a well regulated moral and religious society, is as impossible and as unreasonable, as to expect the enjoyment of health in an impure atmosphere. No; before this can be done the individuals of a town must observe those forms and ceremonies that bind society together; there must be one harmonious social intercourse; there must be a degree of good feeling. Each individual must respect the civil, political, military and religious institutions of the land, and above all each citizen must respect himself and his neighbor, be tender of the feelings of all, and speak evil of none.

I would then beg leave to suggest to the gentlemen mechanics, the propriety of embracing in their truly laudable undertaking, that which is more important than their pecuniary interest. You have it in your power, to regulate and purify the moral as well as the commercial atmosphere. Lay the axe at the root of the tree. Employ no idle dissipated journeyman, discard from your employ and society (until he shall reform) the *Grocery and Market House Lounger*. Avoid, as you would the serpent or the pestilence, the tattler, the base slanderer, the defamer of private character, may detest the individual whose daily employment is, going about speaking evil of his neighbors. Keep no company with the prophaner, swearer, the sabbath breaker and the scoffer at the religion of Jesus Christ. Hold no social intercourse, with the drunkard, though clad in the robes of office; to speak to him, to countenance him, to hold any commerce with him, is to encourage and participate in his guilt. Employ no drunken laborer, no drunken dissipated lawyer or doctor. The former instead of getting you out of one, will lead you into seven troubles, the latter while he is healing one wound will inflict seventy and seven.

Progress, gentleman, embrace the whole ground, and trust the mechanics friend you will not only find a market for the product of your labor, the approbation of all good men, and of your own conscience, but produce a result that will astonish yourselves, and cheer the heart of every citizen. The idle, the dissipated, the prophaner, swearer, the sabbath breaker, the drunkard, together with the most detestable of all earthly beings, the slanderer, will flee away or reform his habits. Then shall you see the town flourish like a green bay tree; all enjoying peace and prosperity. The

smile of contentment shall be seated on every countenance and joy beam from every eye. Then shall you behold the tavern and the grocery deserted upon the Sabbath, while the sanctuary of God shall be filled to overflowing; then shall the people rejoice, the earth smile, and heaven shower in abundance her richest blessings upon all.

**THE MECHANICS' FRIEND.**

**FOR THE PALLADIUM.**

**JACKSON IN INDIANA.**

The Jackson and Adams question is the order of the day, upon which all are politicians; each individual equally sanguine he is on the side of the majority, and attached to that party best calculated to promote the peace and prosperity of the nation. Yet such is the difference that distinguishes them, that even charity almost forbids it should be attributed to an honest difference of opinion. On the one side is arrayed for Mr. Adams, the dignity of office, the aristocracy of the land; with a view of continuing him and his friends in power has the patronage of the government been put in requisition, and the treasury taxed and drained in the useless and extravagant compensation of adherents. For this purpose did members of Congress, during the last winter at Washington, meet in private, dark and midnight conclave, and appoint in every village in the government, secret corresponding committees. On the other side is to be found the virtue, the industry, the simplicity and patriotism of the land—the people, enlisted in their own cause, under the banners of a private citizen, a farmer, Andrew Jackson, an unbending politician, and unyielding soldier, a fearless officer, a pure patriot, an honest man; and in the language of Swanson, "in war the raging storm, in peace the calm of spring." Yes, at the head of one party stands the president of the United States, ambitious in the extreme, a leach upon the treasury, in the possession of power, however illy begotten; who has at his heels and command the ancient aristocracy of the government; the enemies of the last war, associated with the members of the Hartford convention; surrounded by an army of civil officers, ten thousand strong, holding in one hand the keys of the treasury, to reward old friends and purchase new ones; in the other the command of the army and navy of the United States. As the head of the other an unambitious, private citizen—out of office, without civil or military power: seated in the affections of a brave, free and enlightened and grateful people; without any other means and circumstances to recommend him to the nation, or urge his claims, than services, the most useful, the most eminent, and the most perilous, rendered at a time when the soil of freedom was polluted by the footstep of a proud and haughty, and hitherto victorious, foreign foe; when the lightning of war had laid our capital in ashes; when its dark cloud hung upon our borders, threatening our villages with plunder, our mothers, our wives and our daughters with disgrace, and sons with death and our cities with conflagration.

This being the case, no argument is deemed necessary to prove the party in the wrong, other than a mere reference to the late memorable election, when those in power obtained that power by bargain and sale, when the minority of this nation triumphed over the majority. Then form yourselves into a party, in an active but honest and honorable phalanx; permit your political enemies and the enemies of him at whose bidding, upon the plains of New Orleans, tyrants fell and freedom smiled, no longer to possess all the posts of honor in the state, and every eminence and every out post. Have concert of action, put forth your strength as a party; let towns, counties and state be formed into one harmonious political party; dislodge the enemy, drive them from their strong hold; and let your views as a party extend to and embrace every office in the state, from the highest to the lowest. Then shall your voice be heard on the mountain and be respected. Then shall your members of Congress not only vote for the man of your choice, but use all their influence for his success.

In a second number I shall further urge the necessity of the course hinted at, and point out the way and manner of effecting it. But as I deprecate long speeches or essays, I must be short and conclude this number, in as much as I write to be read and understood.

**ONE OF THE PEOPLE.**

A London editor gives the following article: "We are told that there is a woman in a village in Glamorganshire, South Wales, whose husband, with the little fortune he got with her, bought a small farm. He had hardly closed the purchase when death closed his eyes. However, not intimidated with this, the widow married a second husband, who sowed it. He likewise died, and she tried a third, who reaped it; but death soon snatched him away. She then married a fourth, who thrashed it but he also followed the fate of his predecessors; and she is now married to a fifth husband, with whom she is enjoying the produce of it. All this happened in less than eighteen months."

**TO THE PUBLIC.**

**Fellow-Citizens**—With regret I appear before you to repel charges that have been exhibited against me in a hand bill, signed N. H. Torbet, circulated without date on the eve of the election.

The first is, that "Mr. Spencer on the very day of the burial of the late Mr. Armstrong, wrote to the Governor in his own behalf, soliciting the appointment of Coroner for himself." It is admitted that the day after, not the very day Mr. Armstrong was buried, I wrote to the Governor informing him of the circumstance, in which letter it was stated that if he thought proper to commission me to fill the vacancy, I would serve; this I did without knowing that N. H. Torbet had been designated by the voice of the people for that office. Had Mr. Torbet let me know that I had controlled the voice of the people, (or the Governor informed me that he regretted the premature appointment,) I would have resigned for his benefit.

The next charge is, circulating a few days previous to the election, "a *dictatorial ticket*," thro' the county, which had *only my own name* on it for Coroner. In reply I can only say, I have no agency in having a ticket printed this year, nor have either directly or indirectly ordered or requested my name to be printed on any, nor have I circulated any tickets except a bundle I was requested to carry to Col. Watts, from which, at the request of a few of the Col.'s friends, I took the liberty to reserve some to present to his friends; but I did not know, at that time, that doctor Torbet had been spoken of as a candidate, so if I acted unfairly, I did it ignorantly. And I now state that I would with equal pleasure, have performed the task, if his name had been on them.

How to answer the last charge I feel some what more at a loss. It seems to accuse me of an over anxious desire to obtain lucrative offices. To give it the doctor's own language, he says, "Mr. Spencer has for years past held two of the most lucrative offices in the county." I really wish he had informed me what they were, for I yet remain ignorant of ever holding but the one, it is true that I have been twice elected Sheriff, in the thirty years that I have lived in this country, which is the only lucrative office I have any knowledge of holding in years past; and if becoming a candidate for that office, I betrayed too much forwardness, I am guilty; but I think not much more so than my accuser—who has been in the county a little upwards of three years, and has been twice a candidate for Coroner. So I conclude if I have erred, others have done so on—and it is said misery loves company.

With the foregoing explanations, I congratulate the doctor on his success, and subscribe my self your humble servant.

JOHN SPENCER.

August 18, 1827.

**MARRIED**—On Sunday the 12th inst by the Rev. Hildreth, Mr. Enoch ANDERSON, of Rising Sun, to Miss SARAH S. SILVER, of Hamilton co. Ohio.

On the same day, by Daniel Hagerman, esq. Mr. ALEXANDER GREEN, to Miss ELEANOR LANE all of this Township.

Let Cupid fan the vestal fire,  
While Orpheus strikes his sweetest lyre;  
For lo! the virgin LANA is seen  
Approaching—clad in robes of GREEN.

On Thursday last by the Rev. Wm. Burke, Col. JAMES GAINES to Miss ELVIRA TOUSEY, daughter of Thomas Tousey—both of Boone County, Ky.

**OBITUARY.**

**DIED**—On Monday last, in this place, BENJAMIN McCULLOUGH DUNN, son of Isaac Dunn, esq. aged 11 years 8 months.

**[COMMUNICATED.]**

*The pious effusions of an afflicted Mother.*  
DESIGNED FOR MRS. DUNN.

Exhaustless source of love and bliss,  
Whence all my blessings flow!

Why afflictive rod I fair would kiss,  
And to thy mandates bow.

Thou didst for me life's flowing cup,  
Its sweets with joy I quaff'd;

Then forced its bitter dregs to sup,  
I would have shun'd the draught.

But ab! thy will (not mine) be done,  
I need thy chastening rod,

I'd humbly fall before thy throne,  
And own thee just my God.

Help me to dry the tearful eye,  
Sooth my distracted mind,

Give strength to check the rising sigh,  
And grace to be resign'd,

Fain would I yield, without a groan,  
Those pledges thou hast given,

Consign their bodies to the tomb,  
Follow their souls to Heaven.

Nature her dictates doth impart—

A mother's griefs are mine—

Lonely around this bleeding heart,

Those tender ties entwine.

Scarce had you sun perform'd his round,

"Ere thrice my peace was stain'd,"

This bursting bosom felt the wound,

Those ties were clest in twain.

May those fair buds, so early nip'd,

That from these arms were riven—

Who scarce life's sins and sorrows spil'd—

Oh! may they bloom in Heaven!

Happy the soul thou dost chastise—

The influence is benign;

Bliss fruits of righteousness arise—

Glory, and peace divine. [A Friend.

**A Farm for Sale.**

THE subscriber wishes to Sell his valuable Farm situated in Lawrenceburgh township, eight miles from Lawrenceburg, on the road leading to Brookville, and 3 miles from Bond's Grist & Saw Mills, on White Water. Said farm is situated in a beautiful and healthy part of the country, contains 60 acres of excellent land, 30 of which are well improved, and under good fence; together with a beautiful Young Orchard, consisting of Apple, Peach and Cherry trees, and two good cabbins, one stable, one corn house. The premises are 3 never failing springs of excellent water, well situated for a distillery or tan-yard. Said Farm is well supplied with timber, as follows: Ash, Oak, Yellow Locust, Walnut and Sugar Tree. The above described farm will be sold very low, and terms of payment made easy. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber living on the premises.

PETER GROENENDYKE.

August 16, 1827.

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**NOTICE.**

ALL person indebted to the subscriber by note or book account will save cost by calling and paying the same before the 1st of September next. A. SMITH.

**J. H. GRAVES—TAILOR,**

ESPECIALLY informs the citizens of Lawrenceburgh and its vicinity, that he has Removed his shop

to the Brick house opposite E. Tousey's store, two doors above J. Gray's Inn, where he is ready at all times to execute work in the neatest manner, and according to the latest Eastern fashions.

July 28, 1827.

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**Administr**