



## LAWRENCEBURGH.

SATURDAY, OCT. 31, 1829.

Mr. Wolf's majority over Mr. Ritner for Governor of Pennsylvania is supposed will be about 20 or 25,000. Messrs. Irrie and Smith have been elected to Congress from this state to fill the vacancies of Messrs. Ingaham and Wolf, resigned.

The Delaware Gazette states, that the friends of the administration have succeeded in the late election for members of the legislature in New Jersey. As the governor is elected by the legislature, the state administration will of course be changed.

**White Mustard Seed.** To-day we give place to a short essay, from an old & respected acquaintance, setting forth the medicinal effects of white mustard seed on the human system, in certain cases. The simplicity of the remedy and the ease with which it can be procured, are strong arguments in favor of its use, and will no doubt ensure a fair trial of its efficacy.

**Indiana Journal.** The editors of this paper propose to publish it twice a week during the ensuing session of the legislature. In giving their "prospectus" to the public, we consider it due to the industry and perseverance of the editors, to add our high opinion of the manner in which the Journal was conducted last season, and of its claims to public patronage.

**Pro & Con.** On our first page we give place to two letters of a political character, addressed to president Jackson; one from Mr. D. Henshaw, collector of the port of Boston, and the other from Mr. J. Johnson, a removed clerk from the custom house of that port.

**Comment on either of these letters is unnecessary; we are willing to let the matter go to the public, well satisfied that after a dispassionate perusal of both statements, the award will be honorable to Mr. Henshaw and the administration.**

**The Duel.** In the hurry of business last week, the notice of a duel between Wickliffe and Trotter, the editor of the Kentucky Gazette, was omitted.—It will be seen on our first page. We have since understood that after the affair with Wickliffe, Mr. Trotter was challenged by a son of Mr. Clay, and subsequently by the person who brought the challenge, but very properly declined to put his life in jeopardy with either.

**Clear over.** The Indianapolis Gazette, as was expected for a few weeks past, has at length turned a complete somerset, & alighted, as its editor supposes, on the Jackson side of the fence. It is not a little laughable to take a retrospective view of the windings and twistings of this paper from the time the prospectus of the "Jacksonian," by judge Smith, was issued, to the present period. About the middle of July last, the Judge withdrew his name from the Gazette, and issued proposals for a new paper to be entitled the "Jacksonian," and to be under the control of an association of gentlemen; but the friends of the administration having some doubts concerning the *incognitio* editors, as well as the Judge's conversion, resolutely refused to subscribe, and the project failed. In the mean time, Mr. Bolton continued the Gazette, and occasionally give the administration a "spice of its quality," by republishing the famous Benton letter, and other articles of a like character, to keep in with the Adams men, until all hopes of the birth of the "Jacksonian" were lost.—The old track was then abandoned, & the Gazette, after trimming sail a little, was seen bearing hard up for port Jackson, under a new helmsman; for we cannot suppose that Mr. Bolton, though he suffered his name to be used as editor, could so far forget his former professions and opinions as to turn himself thus short round and oppose them.

This brief sketch brings us up to the time when another change is effected in the editorial department of the Gazette, and Mr. G. L. Kinnard comes out as editor. Mr. Bolton, however, still holds the station of an *associate* in the publication. We would here stop and enquire, who this Mr. Kinnard is, that he should thus suddenly assume the garb of a true friend of the administration? for, verily, in times past he has been claimed and accounted an Adams man; and on one or two occasions, when the "line" was drawn, acted with that party. To say the least, the political sentiments of Mr. Kinnard, up to within a short time have been problematical—sometimes he was claimed by the Jackson party, and another by the Adams. And these are the men who edit and publish the Indiana State Gazette, and who come recommended to the support of the administration and its friends, by *abandoned* principles on the one side, and *doubtful* ones on the other.

We have thought the above exposition necessary, that the friends of consistency may be enabled to understand and appreciate the efforts of men, who, from being violent opponents or on the fence, will soon be attempting to give tone and direction to the friends of the administration in Indiana. We can tolerate the violence of opposition—extend to those differing with us in opinion our humble suffrage—but for recreants and turncoats to principle and party, we have no charity.

**P. S.** We have heard it stated that

Mr. Kinnard is an applicant for the office of Postmaster at Indianapolis; if so, it would be well for the friends of Gen. Jackson to make some enquiry respecting his claims to the appointment.

Should Mr. Henderson be removed on

political grounds, it would, of course, be of some importance to know whether by appointing Mr. K. there would, in fact,

be any thing gained by the removal in a political point of view.

**Letter from Mrs. Anne Royall, to the Editors of the New York Courier, dated**

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.

**My dear Gentlemen.—**The storm has

blown over, and I am alive—neither

vanhued nor wounded. Never, per-

haps, has the world seen such a conflict

—such fearful odds leagued against one

poor woman. I have stood forth the ve-

ry Queen Elizabeth of the age—the

Semiramis of the nineteenth century.

They brought Blackstone & Shenstone,

and all the stones of ancient and modern

times to overwhelm poor Anne Royall.

They did not know the stuff I was made

of. I am a Virginian. I drew my first

breath within sight of the Blue Ridge.

I have climbed the Alleghanies, and lock-

ed down upon the Mississippi as you

would upon the editors of the National

Journal. By the bye, do you ever see

that famous paper? Is it not a furious

concern? I was requested the other

day, by an undertaker, to give my aid to

its columns. "Mrs. Royall," said he, tak-

ing off his spectacles, "we are almost

out of ammunition, and can scarcely get

on longer without your aid; do, for the

sake of free trade and Sunday mails,

take under your charge this Journal.

Several of our "thirty-six" have taken

lessons from your work, but they are

generally dull. We want you to give

the Journal standing and character;

you know the world—you have seen the

Rocky Mountains. We want you to

pepper the editor of the National Ga-

zette, and smooth down for the next

race, the editors of the American and

Commercial Advertiser, of New-York."

I looked up at the rascal with astonish-

ment. "What?" said I, "do you imagine,

Sir, that I am going to disgrace myself

by having any connection with the Na-

tional? No."

How are my old friends the Anti-Mas-

sons getting on? The next time I visit

New York, I mean to go to Genesee, call

at Deacon Num's and present my com-

ments to a lady there. If you see

Fred Whiteman, tell him that I am half

an Anti-Mason. How would he do

describing the western counties of your

state sell? Pretty well I should think.

Several of the disappointed office holders

are very anxious that I should espouse

their cause. I stand perfectly neutral.

Some of them that appear to be able-

bodied men, I have advised to go and

plough for an independence. Don't you

think it the best advice that could have

been given? Washington is a dreadful

place—so much scandal is about that I

am perfectly disgusted with it.

I have some thoughts of taking up the

subject of the "American System," to

put it before the world in a proper light.

My wardrobe is not the most splendid at

present, and I don't know why my rival,

Hezekiah Niles, of Baltimore, should

run away with all the extra-superfine-

suits which the Berkshire weavers give

away gratis. Are the tariff men in your city generous? You know my keen pen, and then if I espouse a cause it is victory or death. Napoleon was a blockhead, Nicholas is a fool—and Mahomed the Sultan is a clever fellow. I like Mustachio men. I want you to be particular and ask the tariff men about Ginghams, and muslins, and good Lusy-Wooleseys. The only thing that would prevent me from espousing the system side of the question, is the friendship of my good friend "nineteen hundred dollars Esquire," of Richmond. He is such a pleasant fellow and always treats me like a gentleman. Poor fellow, I am afraid the "nineteen hundred" is nearly out.

I have ten thousand things to say to you, but paper is dear and the rascals here don't give credit any longer. I suppose this arises from the sad *take-me* perpetrated by the reformed clerks, during the reign of my friend John Quincy. I was then customary to take the benefit of the act once in six weeks. They have now to work hard—I see my old friend Russel Comstock, who, be it said

with fear and trembling, sells good cider, but charges an equally good price, is up for the legislature as a stump candidate.

I like some of his principles tolerably well—particularly that one about the equality of my own sex. O! if Russel had been here during my fight with the Vandals, how he would have grieved to see the treatment given to the sex! All his cider would have turned sour at the very thought of it. I beg you to advise my friend of the American to publish Russel's political notices—and by all means put in the cider. If elected, next year he will claim in champagne at \$4 a bottle—the real prime stuff—I know he has forsaken politics, but beg him to give his enlightened and liberal support to Russell. Adieu.

ANNE ROYALL.

**A Verdict of** 1,000 dollars damages was given at New York, a few days since in a foul case of seduction; a small compensation for so great an act of cruelty.

**Another Sampson.** We understand (says the North Adams, Mass. paper,) a young man by the name of Sampson, found a good sized bear last week in his corn-field, in Stamford; he caught the rascal, collared him, and escaping a bear-hug, tied a halter round his neck, and led the gentleman home with impunity. He holds a levee in this village to-day.

**Public debt.** "We publish," says the London Times of the 9th of May, "a financial paper of the United States which ought not to be read by any British statesman without exciting in him the most serious feelings." The debt of that great republic is not more than from 12,000,000 to £14,000,000 sterling—one-tenth of one year's revenue of Great Britain, and about one-sixtieth of our national debt."

**The new Empress of Brazil** is dutchess of Leutenbergburg, daughter of Eugene Beauharnois, step-son of Napoleon, and one of his best and most gallant generals. Because of her connection with the Bonaparte family, the young empress was not allowed to pass through France, as it was desired that she should—fearing, perhaps, that she might cause an insurrection!

**The late president Adams** is about to erect a white marble monument to the memory of his parents. It is to be surmounted with a bust of his father, and placed within the new meeting house at Quincy.

**The Brandwyn** frigate arrived at New York on the 7th inst. after an absence in the Pacific, &c. of more than three years, during which she sailed more than 50,000 miles—all well. Several officers of the squadron came passengers in her.

**Died**, at Lyming on, Maine, Lazarus Rowe, aged 104 years. His wife who died last spring, was born in 1725 and lived with him eighty-six years. They had a large family—their youngest son is now a revolutionary pensioner. He lived to see the fifth generation from him—was a soldier against the French and Indians in 1745 to 1757, and once wonderfully escaped from being roasted alive by the latter. He was also under col. Morris, at the capitulation of fort William Henry, in 1757. He retained, to his last days, a vivid recollection of the terrific scenes of that siege and capitulation, and the massacre that followed.

**John Macpherson Berrien**, attorney general of the U. S. delivered the annual oration before the Clio Sophia and American Whig societies, at Nassau hall, Princeton, N. J. and the trustees of the college conferred the honorary degree of L. L. D. on Mr. Berrien: so he, as well as Mr. Clay and Mr. Van Buren, is a "doctor." The compliment was well extended to each of the gentlemen.

**One of the passengers** by the Diana, Sodus, which left this port lately for New York, a miller, formerly residing

in this neighborhood, took with him three stones and a half weight of sovereigns! His wife was so much alarmed at the thoughts of making a long voyage by sea, that she could not, by any persuasion, be induced to accompany her husband. The good man, to alleviate the pangs of separation, and to enable her to "keep the wolf from the door" in his absence, at the moment of parting counted her out four hundred five guineas notes!—[Hull (England) Packet.]

**Eclipse and Henry, again!** A produce match race for 5,000 dollars, was lately run over the Long Island course, between colt by Eclipse, and another by the Virginia horse, Henry, which latter was beaten by the former some years ago. Col. Johnson, the owner of Henry, and of the colt, was again the loser; and so the superiority of the blood of Eclipse seems to be established, to the great pride of the New York sportsmen.

Time of running—first heat, 4 minutes 3 seconds; second heat, 3 minutes 52 1/2 seconds.

**Virginia Convention.** A grand committee of twenty-four members, one from each district, was appointed on the 7th inst. to consider and report what method would be expedient to proceed with the business of the convention. Among the names we observe those of Messrs. Madison, Marshall, Giles, Randolph, C. Johnson, Tazewell, Pleasants, Summers, and others well known as among the most prominent men of the different sections of the state.

Mr. Ritche has been elected printer to the convention, receiving 54 votes out of 89 given.

The business of the convention has been referred to different committees, on the report of the general committee.

**Georgia.** An election was lately held in this state for governor, &c. and seems to have been conducted with much warmth. So far as the returns are in, George R. Gilmer had obtained 787 votes for governor, and Joel Crawford 695. The people of this state have been much divided on local subjects—*Troupites*, and *Clarkites*. We know not the difference of opinion between them.—Mr. C. we believe, was the candidate of the former.—[NILES

October 31, 1829. 43-3w.

**To the Public.**

**THE undersigned**, being about to depart for the lower country, deems it proper to notify the public that his two sons, Henry B. and William Moore, are now in wise under his control, but trading on their own responsibility and for themselves; and that he will not be liable in any manner for any acts they may do, or debts they may contract hereafter.

JOSEPH C. MOORE.

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**Medical Notice.**

**THE members** of the 3d Medical district of Indiana, are requested to meet at Dr. Ferris's apothecary shop in Lawrenceburg on Saturday the 21st day of November at 12 o'clock. A general attendance is requested as business of importance will be presented for their consideration.

JABEZ PERCIVAL, president.

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**Sheriff's Sale.**

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