

# INDIANA PALLADIUM.

By David V. Culley.

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## FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF EUROPE.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

*Account of Vesuvius; the hermitage; the famous Langua Christi; difficulties of the path; curious appearance of the old crater; odd assemblage of travellers the new crater; splendid prospect; Mr. Mathias, author of Pursuits of Literature; the archbishop of Tarento.*

Mounted upon asses much smaller than their riders, and with each a bare-legged driver behind, we commenced the ascent of Vesuvius. It was a troublesome path, worn through the rough scoria of old eruptions, and after two hours' toiling, we were glad to dismount at "the Hermitage." Here lives a capuchin friar on a prominent rib in the side of the volcano, the red hot lava dividing above his dwelling every year or two, and coursing away to the valley in two rivers of fire on either side of him. He has been there twelve years, and supports himself and probably half his brotherhood at the monastery by selling *ligrima Christi* to strangers. It is a small white building with a little grass and a few trees about it, and looks like an island in the black waste of cinders and lava.

A shout from the guide was answered by the opening of a small window above, and the shaven crown of the old friar was thrust forth with a welcome and a request that we would mount the stairs to the parlour. He received us at the top, and gave us chairs around a plain board table, upon which he set several bottles of the far famed wine of Vesuvius. One drinks it, and blesses the volcano that warmed the roots of the grape. It is a ripe, rich, full-bodied liquor, which "ascends me into the brain" sooner than any continental wine I have tasted. I never drank any thing more delicious.

We re-mounted our asses and rode on, much more indifferent than before to the roughness of the path. It strikes one like the road to the infernal regions.—No grass, not a shrub, nothing but a wide mountain of cinders, black and rugged, diversified only by the deeper dye of the newer streaks of lava. The eye wearied of gazing on it. We mounted thus for an hour or more, arriving at last at the base of a lofty cone whose sides were but ashes. We left our donkeys here in company with those of a large party that had preceded us, and made preparations to ascend on foot. The drivers unlaced their sashes, and passing them round the waists of the ladies, took the ends over their shoulders, and proceeded. Harder work could scarce be conceived. The feet had no hold, sinking knee deep at every step, and slipped back so much that our progress was almost imperceptible. The ladies were soon tired out, although more than half dragged up by the guides. At every few steps there was a general cry for a halt, and we lay down in the warm ashes, quite breathless and discouraged.

In something more than an hour from the hermitage we reached the edge of the old crater. The scene here was very curious. A hollow, perhaps a mile round, composed entirely of scoria (like the cinders under a blacksmith's window) contained in its centre the sharp new cone of the last eruption. Around, in various directions, sat some thirty groups of travellers, with each their six or seven Italian guides, refreshing themselves with a lunch after the fatigues of the ascent. There were English, Germans, French, Russians and Italians, each speaking their own language, and the largest party, oddly enough, was from the United States. As I was myself travelling with foreigners, and found my countrymen on Vesuvius unexpectedly, the mixtures of nations appeared still more extraordinary. The combined heat of the sun and the volcano beneath us had compelled the Italians to throw off half their dress, and they sat or stood leaning on their long pikes, with their brown faces and dark eyes, glowing with heat, as fine modles of ruffians as ever startled a traveller in this country of bandits. Eight or ten of them were grouped around a crack in the crater, roasting apples and toasting bread. There were several of these cracks winding about in different directions, of which I could barely endure the heat, holding my hand at the top. A stick thrust in a foot or more, was burnt black in a moment.

With another bottle or two of "ligrima Christi" and a roasted apple, our courage was renewed, and we picked our way across the old crater, sometimes lost in the smoke which steamed up through the cracks, and here and there treading on beautiful beds of crystals of sulphur. The ascent of the new cone was shorter but very difficult. The ashes were so new and light, that it was like a steep sand bank, giving discouragingly at the least pressure, and sinking till the next step was taken. The steams of sulphur as we approached the summit, were all but intolerable. The ladies coughed, the guides sneezed and called on the Madonna, and I never was more relieved than in catching the first clear draught of wind on the top of the mountain.

Here we all stood at last—crowded together on the narrow edge of a crater formed within the year, and liable every moment to be overwhelmed with burning lava. There was scarce room to stand, and hot ashes burnt our feet as they sunk into it. The females of each party sunk to the ground, and the common danger and toil breaking down the usual stiff barrier of silence between strangers, the conversation became general, and the hour on the crater's edge passed very agreeably.

A strong lad would just about throw a stone from one side to the other of the new crater. It was about forty feet deep, perhaps more, and one crust of sulphur lined the whole. It was half the time obscured in smoke, which poured in volumes from the broad cracks with which it is divided in every direction, and occasionally an eddy of wind was caught in the vast bowl, and for a minute its bright yellow surface was perfectly clear. There had not been an eruption for four or five months, and the abyss which is for years together a pit of fire and boiling lava, has had time to harden over, and were it not for the smoking seams, one would scarce suspect the existence of the tremendous volcano slumbering beneath.

After we had been on the summit a few minutes,

an English clergyman of my acquaintance to our surprise emerged from the smoke. He had been to the bottom for specimens of sulphur for his cabinet. Contrary to the advice of the guide, I profited by his experience, and disappeared in the flying clouds, reached the lowest depth of the crater with some difficulties of foot-hold and breath. The cracks, which I crossed twice, were so brittle as to break like the upper ice of a twice frozen pond beneath my feet, and the strength of the exhaling gass, was nauseating beyond all the sulphuretted hydrogen I have ever known. The sensation was painfully suffocating from the moment I entered the crater. I broke as many bits of the bright golden crystals from the crust as my confusion and failing strength would allow, and then remounted, feeling my way up through the smoke to the summit.

I can compare standing on the top of Vesuvius and looking down upon the bay and city of Naples, to nothing but mounting a peak in the infernal regions overlooking paradise. The large crater encircles you entirely for a mile, cutting off the view of the sides of the mountain, and from the elevation of the new cone, you look over the rising edge of this black field of smoke and cinders, and drop the eye at once upon Naples, lying asleep in the sun, with its lazy sail upon the water, and the green hills enclosing it, clad in the indescribable beauty of an Italian atmosphere. Beyond all comparison, by the testimony of every writer and traveler, the most beautiful scene in the world, the loveliest water and the brightest land, lay spread out before us. With the stench of hot sulphur in our nostrils, ankle deep in black ashes, and a waste of smouldering cinders in every direction around us, the enjoyment of the view certainly did not want for the heightening of contrast.

We made our descent by jumps through the sliding ashes, frequently tumbling over each other, and retracing in five minutes the toil of an hour. Our donkeys stood tethered together on the herbless field of cinders, and we were soon in the clumsy saddles, and with a call at the hermitage, and a parting draught of wine with the friar, we reached our carriages at the little village of Russia in safety. The feet of the whole troop were in a wretched condition. The ladies had worn shoes, or slight boots, which were cut to pieces of course, and one very fine looking girl, the daughter of an elderly French gentleman, had, with the usual improvidence of her nation, started in satin slippers. She was probably lame for a month, as she insisted on persevering, and wrapped her feet in handkerchiefs to return.

We rode along the curve of the bay, by one of these matchless sunsets of Italy, and arrived at Naples at dark.

From the *Globe*.  
TWENTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

### SENATE.

Names of members and the year in which their term of service respectively expires.

Maine. Ether Shepley, 1830; Peleg Sprague, 1835.	N. Hampshire. Isaac Hill, 1837; Sam. Bell, 1835.	Mass. Nath. Sillsbee, 1835; Daniel Webster, 1839.	R. Island. N. R. Knight, 1835; A. Robins, 1839.	Conn. Gideon Tomlinson, 1837; N. Smith, 1839.	Vermont. S. Prentiss, 1837; Z. Swift, 1839.	N. Y. S. Wright, jr, 1837; N. P. Talmadge, 1839.	N. J. T. Frelinghuysen, 1837; S. L. Southard 1839.	Pa. William Wilkins, 1837; one vacancy.	Del. J. M. Clayton, 1835; A. Naudain, 1839.	Md. E. F. Chambers, 1837; Joseph Kent, 1839.	Va. W. G. Rives, 1835; John Tyler, 1839.	N. C. B. Brown, 1835; W. P. Mangum, 1837.	S. C. J. C. Calhoun, 1835; S. D. Miller, 1837.	Geo. G. M. Troup, 1835; John Forsyth, 1837.	Ky. G. M. Bibb, 1835; Henry Clay, 1837.	Tenn. H. L. White, 1835; Felix Grundy, 1839.	Ohio. Thomas Morris, 1830; Felix Ewing, 1837.	Ind. G. A. Waggaman, 1835; one vacancy.	Ind. T. Tipton, 1839; W. Hendricks, 1837.	Miss. Geo. Poindexter, 1835; one vacancy.	Ill. J. M. Robinson, 1835; E. K. Kane, 1837.	W. R. King, 1835; Gabriel Moore, 1837.	Mo. T. H. Benton, 1839; — Linn, * 1834.
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\*Appointed by the Governor to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the Hon. A. Buckner.

Jacksonians, 20  
National Republicans, 19  
Nullifiers, 6  
Vacancies, 3

### HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Maine. Rufus McIntire, Francis O. J. Smith, Edward Kavanagh, Gorham Parks, Leonard Jarvis, Joseph Hall, George Evans. One vacancy.

N. Hampshire. Henry Hubbard, J. M. Harper, B. M. Bean, Franklin Pierce, Robert Burnes.

Vermont. Hiland Hall, Horace Everett, Heman Allen, William Slade, — Deming.

Massachusetts. Isaac C. Bates, Rufus Choate, J. Q. Adams, John Davis, George A. Briggs, Edward Everett, George Grennell, Jr. John Reed, William Baylies, Benjamin Gorham, G. P. Osgood. One vacancy.

Connecticut. J. W. Huntington, W. W. Ellsworth, Noyes Barber, S. A. Foot, Ebenezer Young, Samuel Tweedy.

Rhode Island. Tristam Burges. One vacancy.

New York. A. Huntington, J. B. Van Houton, C. C. Cambreleng, C. P. White, C. W. Lawrence, D. Selden, Aaron Ward, Abraham Bockee, John W. Brown, Charles Bodle, John Adams, A. Vanderpool, J. Pierson, G. Y. Lansing, John Kramer, Reuben Whalon, R. H. Gillett, Charles McVeal, Abijah Mann, Jr. Samuel Beardsley, J. Terrell, Daniel Wardwell, Sherman Page, N. Johnson, Henry Mitchell, Nicoll Halsey, S. G. Hathaway, William Taylor, W. K. Fuller, Rowland Day, Samuel Clark, Edward Howell, H. C. Martindale, John Dickson, F. Whittlesey, Geo. W. Lay, P. C. Fuller, A. Hazeltine, M. Filmore, Gideon Hard.

Pennsylvania. J. B. Sutherland, Jesse Miller.

Joseph B. Anthony, H. Muhlenberg, Joel K. Mann, Robert Ramsey, D. W. Wagener, Henry King, Andrew Beaumont, John Laporte, Joseph Henderson, George Burd, John Galbraith, B. S. Harrison, Richard Coulter, Horace Binney, James Harper, John G. Watrough, William Heister, William Darling, David Potts, Jr. William Clarke, Harmar Denney, Geo. Chambers, T. M. T. McKennan, John Banks, Andrew Stewart, Charles A. Barnitz.

New Jersey. Philip Dickerson, Samuel Fowler, James Parker, F. S. Schenck, William N. Shim, Thomas Lee.

Delaware. J. J. Milligan.

Maryland. J. P. Heath, Isaac McKim, — Turner, Francis Thomas, J. T. Stoddart, — Carmichael, L. P. Dennis, W. C. Johnson.

Virginia. John M. Patton, John Y. Mason, William F. Gordon, Thomas T. Bouldin, William S. Archer, Nathaniel H. Cliborne, Joseph W. Chim, Charles F. Mercer, Edward Lucas, Samuel McD. Moore, A. Stevenson, Thomas Davenport, John J. Allen, George Loyall, James H. Gholson, Edgar C. Wilson, James B. Beale, W. P. Taylor, John H. Fulton, William McComas, Henry A. Wise.

North Carolina. M. T. Hawkins, Thomas H. Hall, W. B. Shepherd, Jesse Speight, James M'Kay, Abraham Rencher, Daniel L. Barringer, Edward Deberry, Lewis Williams, A. H. Sheppard, Henry W. Conner, Jesse A. Bynum, James Graham.

South Carolina. Henry L. Pinckney, James Blair, Thomas D. Singleton, Warren R. Davis, W. K. Clowney, William J. Grayson, George McDuffie, John K. Griffin, John M. Felder.

Georgia. James M. Wayne, R. H. Wilde, G. R. Gilmore, A. S. Clayton, T. M. Foster, R. L. Gamble, Seaman Jones, William Schley, John Coffee.

Alabama. C. C. Clay, John Murphy, S. W. Mar-

dis, John McKinley, Dixon H. Lewis.

Mississippi. Henry Cage, F. E. Plummer.

Louisiana. Philemon Thomas, E. A. Bullard, One vacancy.

Tennessee. John Bell, Cave Johnson, James K. Polk, D. W. Dickinson, Baile Payton, John Blair, Samuel Burch, Luke Lee, James Standifer, John B. Forrester, William M. Inge, William C. Dunlap, David Crockett.

Kentucky. Chilton Allen, Thomas A. Marshall, Ames Davis, Thomas Clifton, Benjamin Hardin, Martin Beatty, James Love, Christopher Tompkins, P. H. Pope, Albert G. Hawes, Chittenden Lyon, R. M. Johnson, T. P. Moore.

Ohio. Robert T. Lytle, Taylor Webster, William Allen, Jeremiah McLane, Thomas L. Hamer, John Chaney, Robert Mitchell, John Thompson, Benjamin Jones, William Patterson, H. H. Leavitt, David Spangler, James M. Bell, E. Whittlesey, Thomas Corwin, Joseph Vance, Samuel F. Vinton, Jonathan Sloan, Joseph H. Crane.

Indiana. Amos Lane, Jonathan McCarty, John Carr, George L. Kinnard, E. A. Hannegan, Ratcliff Boon, John Ewing.

Illinois. Joseph Duncan, Z. Casay, Charles Slade.

Missouri. W. H. Ashley, John Bull.

Jacksonians, -	147
National Republicans, -	53
Anti-masons, -	21
Nullifiers, -	16
Vacancies, -	4
<b>Jackson majority 58.</b>	

### DELEGATES FROM TERRITORIES.

Florida. James M. White.

Arkansas. Ambrose H. Sevier.

Michigan. Lucius Lyon.

**RIGHTS OF WOMAN.** Since the passage of the Reform Bill, considerable excitement has taken place among the fair sex in England as to their civil rights. One lady (unmarried) of fortune and family, named Mary Smith, of Stanmore in York, had presented a petition to the House of Commons, on the subject, in which she said that females were only kept in thrall among barbarians and heathen nations; but that in England which had risen to such a high pitch of civilization, such restrictions should be abolished. She complained that females were amenable to the laws and liable to be punished for their crimes, while they were tried by judges and juries of the opposite sex; they should therefore be allowed to sit upon juries.—In fine, she prayed that unmarried females of mature age, should be put on a footing of equality with the male sex, and be admitted to a share of the representation.

The petition was read by Mr. Cobett, amid shouts of laughter from all sides of the house.

A member then observed that it might be an awkward circumstance, if six unmarried females and six males were on the same jury, and that they happened not to agree in their verdict, they might be locked up together all night. Mr. Cobett, said, the house might perhaps think that of no consequence. He had known males and females to be locked up together, and even to sleep in the same room together, both in England and America, without any awkwardness ensuing from it. The petition was laid on the table; so that the qualifications of females to sit on juries, or to be returned to parliament, are in a fair way of undergoing discussion in that body.

*N. Y. Eve. Star.*

**A Human Team.**—A novel spectacle—and, we may add, a moving one—was witnessed in this place ten or twelve days since—exemplifying in one of the strongest points of view a state of bodily degradation most painful and revolting to the feelings of human nature. It consisted of a wagon, filled with such articles of furniture, &c., as usually belong to any emigrating establishment bound for the "far West"—drawn by two men and a boy, all duly harnessed, acting in the capacity and doing the work of a team of horses! The individuals thus engaged appeared cheerful and patient in the exercise of their laborious employment. They were ascertained to be emigrants from Germany, on their way to the distant regions of the West.

*Albany (N. Y.) paper.*

A man and his wife were striving about who should wear the breeches; in the mean time one knocked at the door; the good man stepped out to see who was there, and asked him whom he wished to speak with; the person answered, he wished to speak to the master of the house. Wait, said he a little time, and I will answer you, for as yet the case is doubtful, so stepping in, his wife and he went to it again, and she at last yielded him the victory. Now, friend, thou mayest speak with me, I am the master of the house; but I could not tell thee so before, because my wife and I had not decided the controversy.

**Deaf, Dumb and Blind.** At the Asylum in Hartford, Connecticut, there is a girl, who, from her birth, has been deaf, dumb and blind. This is the only instance of the kind on record, with the exception of a boy in Europe. We have heard many curious and unaccountable facts in relation to this unfortunate girl. After she was removed to the Asylum, she endeavored to imitate the employments of those about her. She discovered that they were occupied with books, and she would frequently place one before her, and would also try to teach a favorite kitten to read a newspaper. To accomplish this object, she would spread out the sheet before the little animal, and then feel its mouth, to ascertain whether it moved its lips, but finding this was not the case, she would shake it, and then evince her displeasure at her intractable pupil. If several watches are handed to her at the same time, no notice can succeed in inducing her to give them back again, except to the person or persons of whom she received them. When she was first admitted to her present abode, she employed herself in measuring the size of the various apartments and the heights of the stair cases. She would get down upon her knees and smell at the thresholds, and so perfect is her knowledge of the building now, that, it is said, she never makes a false step upon a flight of stairs, or enters a wrong door, or takes the wrong seat at the table. She is remarkably neat, and arranges her wardrobe with the most perfect order; and if a single article of her clothing gets out of place, she knows it at once. When the baskets of clean linen are brought forward, each week, she readily selects those that belong to her, however carelessly they may have been thrown into the general mass.

Many presents in money have been given her, which are deposited in a box, and she has been made to understand that its contents belong to her. She frequently takes it in her hand, and thus weighs it, and manifests her joy according to its weight