

OFFICIAL STATEMENT of votes of Dearborn County, at the annual election for 1835.

	Randolph	Union	Cesar Creek	Sparta	Laugher	Lawrenceburg	Manchester	Kosciusko	Legan	Miller	Total
Congress.											
Amos Lane	219	69	19	50	337	190	199	64	98	100	39
George H. Dunn	232	128	71	55	154	254	116	14	64	45	38
Representatives.											
Henry Walker	412	154	89	102	455	30	81	3	4	2	1
Thomas Howard	414	154	83	101	456	25	29	4	3	3	0
Milton Gregg	28	39	38	7	32	282	278	68	147	128	73
William Conaway	401	133	46	102	447	33	30	3	5	3	0
James P. Milliken	19	14	2	6	29	400	284	76	154	136	75
Warren Tebbs	25	17	1	5	80	402	276	76	153	129	75
Recorder.											
Thomas Palmer	167	16	78	9	78	158	167	43	111	68	37
Edward S. Bush	190	29	13	2	15	105	31	0	18	1	15
David Kerr	29	19	26	79	338	17	16	1	4	1	1
Asa Smith	8	8	2	10	25	127	85	15	19	71	16
Alex. H. Dill	9	5	1	1	4	13	6	16	1	3	4
Z. T. Percival	3	6	0	1	13	3	0	7	0	1	34
John D. Bush	43	105	5	3	22	3	6	0	1	1	0
Associate Judge.											
Samuel H. Dowden	126	135	61	92	262	313	38	18	84	55	60
Alfred J. Cotton	138	7	9	2	85	104	250	57	73	83	14
James Powell	170	28	18	11	131	19	24	2	4	4	1
Co. Commissioner.											
John Neal	339	86	70	97	434	171	49	36	62	21	48
Joseph Woods	95	81	15	6	42	238	257	31	96	119	29
S. Commissioner.											
Jesse L. Holman	411	165	82	100	461	140	90	18	24	28	29
Andrew Morgan	10	10	7	3	9	288	223	48	130	112	48
Coroner.											
John Tait, Jr.	373	97	45	90	355	24	53	21	100	29	7
John S. Percival	17	78	41	15	99	516	250	51	57	106	69
Total.											1199

THE BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.

"A change com' e'er the spirit of my dream."

A subscriber is anxious that we should give the whole correspondence between the lady and gentleman, plaintiff and defendant, in the breach of promise case, recently tried before the Circuit Court of New-York. Judging from the chirography, our correspondent is a female; and hence, it is with reluctance we are compelled to say that, "situated as we are," with regard to space, and voluminous as the correspondence alluded to is, we cannot comply with the request of our fair patron. Thinking it possible, however, that she may be in a dilemma somewhat similar to that experienced by Miss Power, when she accepted the attentions of the Merchant, and was anxious to get rid of those of the Painter, we annex two of the letters,—the one written just before Miss P. met with her present husband, the other after she had made up her mind to give the Painter the go-by,—and leave our readers to decide for themselves, as to the propriety or otherwise of the lady's conduct under the circumstances. It will be perceived that the epistles are just twenty-one days apart. —[Eastern paper.]

"Of chance or change, O let not man complain."

Hudson, April 1, 1835.

MR. DEAR GEORGE—I thought if you were as fond of hearing from me as I were from you, that you would begin to think it time that a letter made its appearance. Your letters I always receive, peruse and re-peruse, with the greatest pleasure imaginable, and with the same pleasure too, do I answer your letters; and I hope I may never think it a task to oblige you in that way, or any other that I can. I received your letters bearing date 27th and 29th March, on Sunday. The one of the 27th was handed father on Friday, and he put it in his pocket, and as he had a great many business cares on his mind, did not remember it was in his possession. Would it not be a satisfaction to you were I to say in the beginning that I had recovered from my cold? I don't doubt but you would be a good nurse were I sick, and you with me. Now for a feather in your cap. I had a letter from S. A. Clark last week; she said you were a sincere lover, for you were apparently devoted to me, and me only. I smiled to myself. Now let us talk about your coming to Hudson. In the first place, I do not wish to set that time. I would rather have you consult your own convenience in every way.

I am glad you have plenty of work, and would not wish you to leave; and another thing, I know so early in the season the passages are much more than they will be, and it is an old saying, a penny saved is a penny earned. But notwithstanding I would rejoice to see you now, I will patiently wait until the right time comes. Just glances over what I have said, and then after all do as you inclination dictates. As for getting tired of your company, I hope that the preciousness of each other's society may increase. Don't flatter me by comparing me to M. Holstead, for if I thought myself where near her equal, I should think I was really something. I like her very much. I do not think Aunt Ann even mistrusts who is my beau; she would scream the louder if she knew it was George the Clodher. She is not as wise yet as she may be. Don't forget to tell me what Aunty said. And, my dear George, do tell me whether your mother seems pleased with your engagements. I hope she does, for I love her very much. Miss Yarrington I was not acquainted with, but think she tools an early start; all kinds of examples are set now—days—as for Mr. Bucksteed, I expected his union would take place, but did not know when. A marriage took place in Hudson this afternoon; Mr. Abram slate, of New-York, to Miss Jane Abel, of this place. So goes the world.

Mrs. Sturbridge says, Mary, never get married, for if you do, you will say it is the beginning of trouble. I told her when I was ready, I should run the risk for all her. In the next breath, she would say for mercy's sake don't live an old maid. * * * I am too sleepy to write any more. From your affectionate—MARY.

Hudson, 25th April, 1833.

GEORGE—Strange as it may seem to you, yet not more strange than true, I do earnestly, sincerely and affectionately appeal to you for a total and final release from you from all my engagements to you, as it regards our being united. My reasons for asking of you this favor is, that a young man, a citizen of this place, has recently made known to me his attachment to me in the strongest manner. He has opened his mind in the most frank manner, and has even made known his attachment to our family. George, this is unexpected news to you, I know; but I have weighed the matter and advised with my superiors, and I do think all advantages now presented to me, overbalance all. The situation of my mother I have considered deeply, and I now have an opportunity of administering to her wants when called upon; and I do think, from her daily manifestations of her attachment for me, that to be situated as I have an opportunity of, would, as far as it could, be the completion of her happiness here; and, to be candid the situation I do myself prefer. I do not say but you will make me a kind companion, and I do not say but your character is unspotted; but from my recent peculiar feelings, I cannot make you a happy wife. I have recently

had the question put to me, what your situation in life is, and what your prospects were? And I have to tell them, that although we had corresponded so long, you had never as yet placed that confidence in me. I have said you were painting, and were inclined to industry. Since what has passed between us, I have had no interview with you; therefore I think I must take it.

Remember in a letter of yours, November 21, 1832, you said, perhaps I had seen some one who I could more cheerfully give my affections to than you; and you said if so, sooner than have me harbor one painful thought, you would acquit me of all obligations to you; and you said a long life of trouble was very bad, and that a few words would often save a person from this. And now again I beg you to come out like a gentleman: and wash your hands from all that has passed, and consider that if my regard for you is in any way drawn off, I cannot make you happy. And I hope the answer to this will be immediate, and as I request. Candidly, George, feeling as I do, I cannot marry you. Do forget and forgive all that has passed, and look on the right side. The world is wide. My parents are aware of all this that I am doing. You will read this to your parents, and I hope that you may all consider that to drop all will be for the best; you must say what I shall do with your ring; I will return it to Mary Barnard.

Do not think but that we are parting honorably, for I call it honor when I tell you my candid feeling. An answer from you, however short, is requested immediately. Do come out independently and gentlemanlike, and say that as it is my wish, so it shall be yours. Surely you cannot want me if I am to be unhappy. My good wishes for your happiness will ever continue, and I am in hopes you will think it is for the best. I am your friend still; and hope that you, as a friend to me, will grant all I ask. Were we ever to meet, it would be friendly on my part. An immediate answer must be given. My respects to your parents, and don't fail to show them this letter. I know they will think, from what has recently transpired, that I cannot be happy with you—that the best way is to drop all. I think so too.

MARY II. POWER.

P. S. When you return my letters, I should like this one to be sent likewise.

From the N. Y. Evening Star.

BREACH OF MARRIAGE PROMISE.

The Circuit court has been crowded for a day or two past to hear a singular trial, bro't by a gentleman against a lady, for a breach of a promise of marriage. The plaintiff is a Mr. Barnard, of Hudson, and the defendant a Mrs. Gaul, formerly Miss Power, of the same place. A number of well written letters,—cold, respectful, but undoubtedly recognising an engagement between the parties,—were read in evidence from Miss Power, showing the character of her feelings towards Mr. Barnard, and evidently referring to their marriage, which correspondence commenced in 1827 and continued until 1832. During this interval the plaintiff went to New Orleans, and nothing transpired in evidence to show that he was not at least an ardent lover.

The lady, having received a tempting offer from a man of property, entreated the plaintiff to release her from her engagement, and finally marries the last suitor without such release. The action is brought to recover damages from the husband.

A woman may have just cause of acting against the perfidy of a man, because her sex exposes her to injuries of feeling and prospect from his infidelity, which leaves her no other redress than an appeal to laws; but this rule cannot work both ways. The sensibility and defenceless condition of a man thus jilted, will not authorize him to seek damages out of the pockets of the successful suitor. Besides jilting a man is every day—he laughs it off, and goes on with another and a more successful suit. Not so a poor girl, who has been cheated by a trifling fop, she had no redress but in tears and privacy. When, however, a lady asks a gentleman to release her from a promise of marriage, he should do it promptly and gracefully, regret his own sad loss, and wish every happiness to the fickle fair one.

Notwithstanding this opinion, the jury gave \$1,000 damages, against the lady, which we hope the plaintiff will generously give to the New Brunswick sufferers.

DINING IN A STORM AT SEA. The table itself screwed down, is first prepared; by laying along it two sand bags which run its entire length, between these are placed several small bags like the rungs of a ladder, and in the space thus formed are deposited the dishes. You then take your seat at table, holding on as well as you can; when all is ready, the servant brings your plate and knife and fork, and you eat holding on at each roll, and take a cut and a bit in the intervals.—Despite all these precautions, however, you sometimes find dishes change places as if by magic. A gentleman just above me was taken all aback, and suddenly found himself sprawling on the deck with a lady, one tureen of soup, one ditto of apple sauce, two small children, a beefsteak pie, and a crust stand, all piled like a monument over him.

FANNY KEMBLE.

An old man, aged 67, by the name of Roper, committed suicide [by hanging himself] on the very day he was married! A sad mistake to slip himself into the wrong noose. —[Eastern paper.]

From the Wabash Courier.

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.

Will be the most important convened since the formation of our State Constitution. Questions involving the future prosperity of Indiana—her respectability, her wealth, and influence in the Union—will then be discussed and decided. We have no reference to party views, because however mere politicians may be supposed to act in such pursuits, restraints will be imposed which they dare not disregard, unless at the peril of their political existence. We now speak of the *Internal Policy of Indiana*—that which concerns herself, and before which, we hope and trust, party madness will never throw its shadow. The spirit already awakened on the subject of internal communication—in favor of canals, railways, turnpike roads, &c.—is fast extending, and a spirit of generous emulation manifested in every section of our young and flourishing State. The miserable policy of *creeping along* the high road to prosperity is abandoned by the People themselves, and it will be strange, indeed, if their servants in the Legislature should jog on at their old gait, deaf to the general voice. Let the several counties send safe, prudent, and public spirited individuals to represent them in the next General Assembly—individuals who have the genius to plan and the manliness to execute those designs of public improvement so indispensable to Indiana and her citizens. If there are tides in the affairs of individuals, so there are in the domestic policy of States; and it behoves the public men to look well to them. The extension of the Wabash and Erie Canal—the commencement of the White Water Canal—the road thro' the center of the State to a point on the Ohio river—are some of the works which seem of the first importance.—Others equally important, no doubt, will be presented, and when urged, and their utility tested, will share equally the good wishes of this section of the State. For ourself, we sincerely hope the miserable system of *log-rolling*, heretofore practised, will be abandoned, and that works of established importance will be permitted to stand on their own merits, divested of every weight calculated to retard the action of the State Legislature. This purpose, if we all unite, can and will be accomplished, and the *two-penny* politicians with which our Legislatures have been heretofore cursed, will find their proper level—the level where the want of talents, the want of liberal feeling, and the want of enlarged and statesmanlike views, should have long since consigned them. In the first place, the public Press should do its duty, because if properly directed, it can do an important service to the cause of correct thinking. Our public men should do their part, and by urging with zeal the importance of enlightened legislation, prepare the way of the more timid, whose duty it may be to act in this matter. The stupid cry that the People are opposed to such a system, might do a few years since, but it has lost its charm, and will no longer answer the purpose of legislative drones. In New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio, the same song was sung by the opponents of the canal policy—but it availed them nothing. These great States are now reaping a rich harvest, the fruits of wise legislation. In Indiana, the same cry was raised against the State Bank project, three years ago, when the Editor of the Courier had the honor of first advocating a charter. He was told that the People were opposed to any such measure—that public opinion was not ripe for such an institution, and that no State Bank charter would be passed by the Legislature. But the ball was in motion—the public press, to some extent, spoke out—the People themselves held up their hand in its favor—the timid received confidence—the wavering were settled—the result is known. So it will be.

By John Davis, late governor. Rail roads—The roads will bear to be rode, and hardly rode, by such monopolies.

Edward Everett.—The march of capital and enterprise.

—May it go hand in hand with the march of intellect and morals, and result in the increased prosperity and virtue of the people.

Col. Fessenden, chief engineer, was then called upon. His sentiment was as follows: *The fourth of July 1776—when we made ourselves independent of asses; and the fourth of July 1835, when we made ourselves independent of horses.*

The following is the speech and toast of Mr. Henry Williams, one of the directors, copied from the Boston Gazette:

Mr. President—On this happy occasion, I have a few words to offer. I congratulate you, sir, and all the friends of the Boston and Worcester rail road, that we this day witness and realize the full and happy completion of our enterprise. I shall be brief in my remarks, but with reference to a sentiment I propose to offer, I feel that it is proper to say a few plain things, to descend upon some truth that ought not to be overlooked and out of mind on this glorious occasion. They may not be palatable to all, but nevertheless they are just and true. I shall briefly advert to the history of the enterprise. A few years since the project was started; it had many warm and high spirited friends and advocates; it had also many strong