

not lived in this place any length of time, visits a certain house north of the circle, after the family have retired. Be his intentions what they may, unless his visits cease, we shall give his name to the public. This man has a wife and child now living in this city.

A certain young man who lives a few miles up the country, is terribly smitten after a young lady in this city. Indeed, the "tender passion" has such a hold on him, that he breaks away from his business, and "on the wings of love he flies," to the consoling company of his adorable ladye-love.—From the length and variety of his name, we judge he must be a *Duke* in disguise.

As ever, Your

GHOST.

Zuleika's Song.

Oh me! what care I for the golden sun,
Its bright beams are but bitter mockeries
Of my own sad thoughts. The moon
Looks down in pity on my loneliness,
And the stars smile. But thou art gone,
Mine own, mine only love, and earth has now
No charms. My hopes are like the withered
Leaves, wasted to nothingness, by the autumn
Winds, and sighingly resign themselves to fate.
A broken lute, a widowed bird, all as my spirit,
Broken, crushed, and desolate, uttering but
Plaintive notes, the echo, of a once glad voice,
Now blighted, drooping, joyless. NONCHALANCE.

Mr. EDITOR.—Having carefully examined your little sheet, and finding it worthy of the time thus disposed of, I would recommend it to a farther circulation in this and all other parts where steam can be taken conveniently. We are led to believe that all small things, if founded on principles calculated to benefit mankind, must, in the end, prosper however small they may appear in the beginning. If we look back, even to the commencement of time, we can discover that all projects, either human or Divine, were of small magnitude in their beginning, but when founded on true principles they grew in the might and strength that was thrown about them. I would, by way of information, say to the Bulgine, that about 4 years ago the good and enterprising citizens of this county, whose object it was to further enterprise and lay a foundation for a superstructure that for ages to come might stand as a monument to their memory, established this place on the junction of the two great thoroughfares, the Rail and State roads. The result of their enterprise has exceeded the most sanguine expectations; we have a town that we are all proud of now, and the prospects ahead are truly flattering.

No one can tell the event of small things.

Success to the Bulgine. W. R. W.
North Madison, March 29, 1849.

For the Locomotive.

Woman.

Oh, woman! thy lot is one of sorrow, and pain; chained by the cold links of custom and prejudice, in this iron-bound cage of sin and misery, thy pure, snow-white wings, which would bear thee Heavenward, are bruised and shattered—and whilst sinking, panting to the earth, thou still raisest the voice of woe, suplicating for freedom. Then, bird-like, fold thy wings about thee, and in patience wait, for the angel of Faith will visit thee, bearing in her outstretched hand, the cup of peace, in which to bathe thy drooping spirit, whilst she waves the wand of hope, which shall loosen the chains that bind thee. And then, with kind words, bids thee live, and soar upward to Mighty God who gave thee birth.

FANTASIA.

For the Locomotive.

MESSRS EDITORS.—The proceedings of the "Law and Order" meeting held in your city one evening last week, as reported in your paper of Saturday, contained, among other things of an orderly and tea-totle nature, a very disorderly and totally ungenerous and unwarranted attack, couched in the remarks of Mr. Fletcher, upon our town and its citizens. In his zeal to present a strong contrast between Columbus and Franklin, the gentleman most manifestly shows a profound ignorance of the real condition of the former place, and the general character of its citizens, at this, or even any other time within the last 8 or 10 years; else, that he wilfully designed to misrepresent and injure. Let us briefly notice some of his assertions.

Mr. F. says of Columbus, that, "its citizens, Professional men and mechanics have never prospered—the most of them died poor, many of them drunkards." This we emphatically deny; the assertion in every particular is unfounded and untrue; none of our Professional men, within the writers recollection, (and we claim a good one of 10 years compass,) have been habitual drunkards—none of them have died poor—none have died at all. Those of Medical as well as those of Legal attainments have, during our day at least, ever been known as honorable, sober and upright men, reasonably prosperous, and free from all the charges preferred against them by the zealous advocate of "Law and Order." The truth of these statements cannot be successfully denied or proved to the contrary.

Our mechanics do not deserve the name he attempts to fasten upon them; they are honest, hard-working, and most of them possessors of comfortable homes, "well to do" in the world. There are, and have been, some exceptions, but it were unjust and unfair to brand all of our mechanics with the ignominy belonging to a few, as well as unreasonable to suppose there are none deserving all the reproaches said of them. We are doubly confident that our citizens, now, and for a number of years back, taken collectively, as regards morality, sobriety etc., would compare favorably with those of most places of its size in the Western country.

The most astounding of Mr. F.'s assertions, however, is the following—"The one (meaning Franklin) has Churches and Schools, the other (Columbus) has not." If any wish absolute proof of his extreme ignorance respecting our town, or that he designs merely to misrepresent and vilify, it would seem that here it is. No Churches and Schools—gracious, what a pity! wonder if Mr. F. won't volunteer his services as *financier* to a missionary or heathen teaching society, that our citizens may have the benefit of religious, benign influences, and our children those of education? For his information, at least, we will state that Columbus has four large, commodious and well furnished Churches—two of them provided with bells—all of which are regularly and well attended, each maintaining a Pastor. Besides, there are three Sabbath schools organized, a County Seminary and two Common Schools. This plainly shows Mr. F. to have "flew the track" in his remarks, most wofully.

That our town is "under the sway of grocery men and their influence," is equally untrue; that grog-shops have existed here we do not deny, that they now flourish, however, we most certainly do. As evidence of our good standing in this respect, it will be only necessary to state that "License" has been repeatedly voted down by a more than 3 to 1 vote. There are two divisions of "Sons" here with more than two hundred and thirty members. Does this look like there was much chance for doggery influence to govern our citizens? How, we should like to know, can the *reporter* of the proceedings of the "Law and Order" meeting, endorse Mr. F.'s remarks, as "a relation of facts," in the face of these undeniable truths?

But we must not extend our remarks; thus much we have been induced to say in defence and in jus-

tice to our town. Whether Mr. Fletcher intended, really, any misrepresentation, we are not prepared to say, knowingly, that his remarks would warrant such a conclusion—his reputation and standing as a gentleman, however, precludes such an idea from obtaining favor with those who know him. We trust should he, in future, have occasion to refer to this place in his speeches, that he will at least take the pains to ascertain *the facts*, from a reliable source, before promulgating what *some* false and biased imagination may suggest as such.

By giving this a place in your columns you will confer a favor on— Yours truly, COLUMBUS.
Columbus, April 3 1849.

[In his remarks Mr. F. said that of late years he had little acquaintance with Columbus, but that the comparison alluded to it prior to the time the railroad was made, and this was mentioned in the article. We are sure no person would be more pleased to hear of the present prosperity of Columbus than Mr. F. We cheerfully give Columbus a place, to remove any wrong impressions.—ED.]

MESSRS EDITORS.—The lengthy communication of your correspondent Fitz, in the last number of your paper, is so replete with coarse, ungentlemanly language, and its tone exhibits so much of the slang which would disgrace even a common *street loafer*, that I decline making any reply to it, thanking you for your offer of a place in your columns for that purpose. If Fitz congratulates himself as having gained any *eclat* by assuming to "echo the general voice" in the use of such *genteel phraseology*, I am not disposed to deprive him of the self-gratification, but should think that did "the general voice" need an "echo," it might have made the selection from among those who knew how to use common politeness, and who might lay claim to the appellation of gentleman.

I, however, look upon this Fitz, as acting in this matter more through *ignorance* than any want of "courtesy to a stranger." More in *pity* than anger I leave him, for as the old adage has it: "Meddle with pitch and you needs will be defiled."

HENRY.

5th ward.—MESSRS EDITORS, I would like to call the attention of the voters in this ward to the importance of electing a good man to represent them in the Council, and also to the fact that JAMES SULGROVE has consented to serve them if elected. We all know Mr. Sulgrove, that he is an energetic man, that has displayed ability in managing his own affairs, and we have reason to believe that he will do the same in the Council. It is now the duty of all well-wishers to make some exertions to elect Mr. Sulgrove, and they can rest assured that if they do so, they will be represented, and well represented for the coming year in the Council.

Yours, ONE OF 'EM.

For the Locomotive.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 13 letters.

My 8, 11, 6, 2, is a river in Iowa.

My 9, 7, 11, 3, 2, 5, is a county in Georgia.

My 2, 12, 4, 5, is a river in Virginia.

My 3, 2, 10, 11, 12, 13, is a town in Illinois.

My 6, 7, 8, 9, 4, is a river in Indiana.

My 13, 2, 9, 7, is a county in Kentucky.

My 2, 13, 8, 4, is a river in Michigan.

My 5, 12, 8, 9, 7, is a county in Tennessee.

My 2, 5, 7, 4, is a county in N. Carolina.

My 2, 3, 8, 9, 4, is a county in Mississippi.

My 13, 2, 9, 4, 5, is a county in Missouri.

My whole is the name of a United States Senator.

Answer next week.

J. S.

ANSWER TO ENIGMAS LAST WEEK.

No. 5.—Religion. SOLUTIONS.—Nigger, Iron, Lane, Going,

Oil, Roll, Girl, Erring

No. 6.—Sisterhood. SOLUTIONS.—Door, Stood, Hist, Idiot, Tithe, Tote.