

leading north from Market to Ohio street. The most of that alley is occupied by hog pens, and stables standing on the alley; and the balance, although once graveled, is now almost beyond passing.—Look at the alley running north of, and parallel with Washington street; well, where is the hogs that clean these alleys? I am satisfied they make them worse, beside the continual trouble citizens have to keep these animals out of their inclosures. Now is this fair, that citizens should suffer thus to gratify a few, who care not for the welfare of others? Why sir, some old customers have forgotten, I suppose, that they are in a City. Go out some morning if you please, and hear them calling up their droves of hogs as though they were on a farm, pig-ee, pig-ee; down goes a bushel of corn, the scavengers begin, the corn is soon gone, but the cobs and filth is left, and it seems some depend so much upon these scavengers, that they empty every thing they have to spare in to the back alley, straw beds, ashes, clubs, sticks, bricks, hens feathers, bones, &c., and then, when it all gets properly mixed and trampled in by the hogs, soap suds, dish water, egg shells, and what runs out of some back yards is well trampled in by the scavenger. What a delightful perfume it makes, oh, how refreshing. See them at work! Pshaw, here it comes, hold there! Strange that people who are anxious for health, and pleasure, should act so, for it is true.—Yes sir, just as true as that the price of a one story house with 2 rooms, a porch, with a bed room on the end of it, in Indianapolis, costs \$450—and every body knows that that is the price of one of those kind of houses. If those who build hereafter would build up to the street, raise the basement story 4 feet above ground, have neat stone steps, with neat banisters of Iron, or some thing of the kind, how much better I think our City would soon look.

A FRIEND TO INDIANAPOLIS.

MESSRS EDITORS:—After a severe jolting, in a two horse car, over the Delphi and Indianapolis railroad, via. Kirkland, Frankfort, &c., I arrived at home safe, but somewhat bruised. This railroad is very hard on Car, Locomotive, and Engineer; the road is very much out of repair, I suppose this is the reason your Locomotive gets off the track occasionally—I did not know but the fault was in the Engineer, but suppose it is in the road. The last number came through safe, pretty well burdened. When I got home I found the folks of Delphi fixing up for a wedding. I received a notice in due time, and was in the midst of them like a little dog in high rye. The persons married were Mr. A. H. Bowen, merchant, to Miss Catharine Jane Trawen, all of this county. The wedding went off fine—over 100 persons present. There was a party at the Buford House next evening, which went off still better. At an early hour the house was filled from garret to cellar; supper fine, and all enjoyed themselves well. They walked, they talked, courted, talked love with a vengeance; those that had been married wished they could be married over again; those that had not been, hoped for the happy period to hasten on, and I suppose it will soon arrive to some of them; for the way the boys whispered to the girls I would not be surprised if there was a match or two on hand already. Mr. B. was in his glory. He flourished during the evening with Miss P., talked to her, promenaded with her, but Mr. F. put his nose out of joint, stepped in and took Miss P. home. Mr. B. says he will never speak to an other woman while he lives. Lawyer A. talked to his own wife and every body else; this may all be well enough, but I like to see wives pay some respect to their husbands, especially at parties of this kind. Mr. F. was present with his new

wife, which he brought on with his new stock of goods this Spring.

The girl that the owl answered is married; her humble petition was answered, and the girls might all marry if they were not too particular, but they wonder a long time who they will have, and finally begin to wonder who will have them. I think every Jack might have its gill, if he was willing to take one whose ears (years) were equal to his own.

This thing of a man fifty years old marrying a girl 15 is not right, it leaves one to live and die without marrying. I wish all the old maids and bachelors were compelled to match off, and marry instanter. I think then I would have a chance; but this is enough for the present. Give my best respects to Aunt Lucy, and all the children.

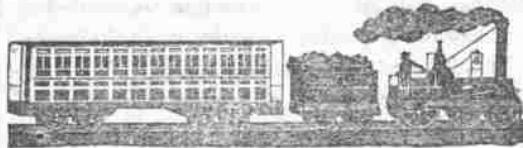
Yours, Respectfully C. A. W.
Delphi, May 11 '49.

VERY AGREEABLE.—Our young friends of both sexes are improving the good weather, by rides into the country. A recreation so refreshing, as a trip to the cool, delightful and fragrant air of the country, with its natural beauties, the shade of the forest trees, the shadowy silence, only now and then interrupted by the song and the flutter of the bird, or the humming of the bee, or the bounding of the rabbit, induces a forgetfulness of the sordid gratifications of the noisy world. The spirited charger, bearing his precious burthen, a specimen of the English Die Vernon, springs and plunges in wild excitement; while in a buggy, are seated a lady and her attache enjoying a tête-à-tête the nature of which can only be conjectured from the expression of their countenances, one of unalloyed happiness. Command us to the ride, where you are in contact with bright eyes, and bewitching smiles, and where love may be discussed, dormant hopes revived, and (if a lover dare) the declaration made. But not to be accepted! there's the rub. We must drop the subject, wishing however, much good may come of these pleasant parties.

ANON.

THE LOCOMOTIVE.

The Remembrance of School Days—if we were scarce of matter this piece would do very well; as it is, we think it had better be “laid on the table” for the present. The matter is good, and the writing is well executed, but the thoughts are old and have often been used. If this is a “first attempt,” we would exhort the author to persevere. You see we use the other piece.



SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1849.

We would call the attention of Physicians, and all interested, to the call for a medical convention in this city on the 1st Wednesday of June next, to be found in another column.

Help me through the world.—Billy Bowman has just put a splendid transparency up on the Locomotive buildings, with a picture of a world, and a man half through, crying “help me through the world.” We can’t say much for the likeness, but the design is good, as well as the idea it carries with it. We say, and all say, help us through the world. Who’s fond of the picters—come and look at it.

The Cholera.—The following sanitary regulations for the Cholera are taken from the May No. of the Louisville Journal of Medicine and Surgery, and should be followed as near as practical by all that can possibly do so. Preserve them and refer to them frequently.

The Editor of the London Lancet says. “These simple measures are worth all the nostrums or specifics which have ever been vaunted for the cure of Asiatic cholera.” The quotations we make are exactly conformable to the laws of malaria, and show a most triumphant proof of the accuracy of the doctrine of the malarious origin of cholera. Here are the sanitary regulations of London, based upon one of the most minute investigations that ever was made into the circumstances attendant on an epidemic disease:

“Let every impurity, animal and vegetable, be quickly removed to the distance from the habitations, such as slaughter houses, pig-sties, cesspools, necessities, and all other domestic nuisances.”

We do not believe that animal putrefactions are ever connected with epidemic diseases, but there can be no objection to their removal from habitations.

“Let all uncovered drains be carefully and frequently cleansed.”

“Let the grounds in and around the habitations be drained, so as effectually to carry off moisture of every kind.”

“Let every room be thrown open for the admission of fresh air; and this should be done about noon, when the atmosphere is most likely to be dry.”

“Let excessive fatigue and exposure to damp and cold, especially during the night, be avoided.”

“Let the use of cold drinks and acid liquors, especially under fatigue, be avoided; or when the body is heated.”

“Let a poor diet, and the use of impure water in cooking or for drink; be avoided.”

“Let the wearing of wet and insufficient clothing be avoided.”

“Let a flannel or woolen belt be worn around the belly.”

“N. B. This has been found serviceable in checking the tendency to bowel complaint, so common during the prevalence of cholera. The disease has, in this country, been always found to commence with a looseness in the bowels, and in this stage is very tractable; it should, however, be noticed, that the looseness is frequently attended by pain or uneasiness; and fatal delay has often occurred from the notion that cholera must be attended with cramps. In the early stage here referred to, there is often no gripping or cramp, and it is this period that the disease can be most easily arrested.”

“Let personal cleanliness be carefully observed.”

“Let every cause tending to depress the moral and physical energies be carefully avoided; let exposure to extremes of heat or cold be avoided.”

“Let crowding of persons within houses and apartments be avoided.”

“Let sleeping in low or damp rooms be avoided.”

“Let fires be kept up during the night in sleeping or adjoining apartments, the night being the period of most danger from attack, especially under exposure to cold or damp.”

“Let all bedding and clothing be daily exposed during winter and spring to the fire, and in summer to the heat of the sun.”

The free use of lime has long been considered a great purifier, and has often been recommended. The following fact illustrates this, and we hope it will be read and considered with interest.

In the summer of 1832, when the cholera spread all over Middle Tennessee, its course from Nashville (where it first made its appearance) was south. The authorities of Columbia, a town forty-two miles south of Nashville, and containing about two thousand inhabitants, caused fresh lime to be placed at the door of every house, and the citizens were requested to spread it freely on their premises, in the gutters, and in all open lots where there was any stagnant water. It soon reached Franklin, nineteen miles south of Nashville, then Pulaski, thirty miles south of Columbia, where it was terrific; thence to Shelbyville, east of Columbia 45 miles, where it was worse than at any other place in Tennessee. Two miles north of Columbia, in the country, it was very bad—nearly half the negroes and whites died on some plantations. In fact, it was all over the surrounding country. Not a case originated in town. The system of liming continued throughout the summer and fall, and it was found that the usual fall fevers were very light so much so that the custom of liming has been strictly adhered to annually ever since, and from a sickly town, it is now one of the healthiest in Tennessee.”

The Baptist Church.—Divine Service will be held in the basement story of the Baptist church on next Sabbath, (to-morrow,) at half past ten o’clock, for the first time.

This is the finest basement room in the city. It is ten and one-half feet high in the clear, well lighted and ventilated, and handsomely and comfortably fitted up to seat 350 persons.