

are held up to the scorn of the world, then good bye to society, to the social bonds that bind us, and the laws that should protect and punish all alike. Let men be held in check by fear of the scorn of their fellow men, if nothing else will do.

I will merely say that the facts as stated can be corroborated by abundant testimony, if necessary.
PHILANTHROPIST.

CINCINNATI, August 1, 1849.

MESSRS EDITORS—The cholera is still abating and steadily disappearing from our midst, as will be seen by the following report of interments continued from my last letter.

	Cholera.	Other diseases.	Total.
July 26	19	25	44
" 27	15	31	46
" 28	17	29	46
" 29	13	25	38
" 30	14	23	37
" 31	9	25	34
Aug. 1	11	25	36
	118	183	301

The following statements taken from Tuesday's Gazette, will show the mortality and course of the cholera, from the 10th of June to the 30th of July.

From May 10th to June 15th	-	75
" June 16th to July 16th	-	2475
" July 17th to July 23d	-	293
" July 24th to July 30th	-	107

Aggregate of deaths by cholera - 2950

Since the 15th ult. the general health of the city has been improving, and what little cholera there is here now is not apparently thought of. There is a perceivable change in the business portions of this city. The hotels are filling up with strangers, and merchants are rapidly flocking in to replenish their stock of goods.

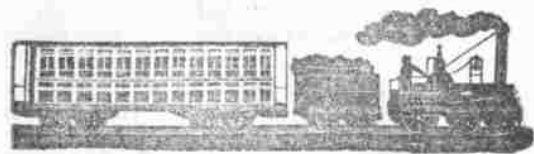
Yours

MR. EDITOR—Would it not be wise in some of our young "gents" who are so devoted to the weed to supply themselves with necessary receptacles for their spittle, which accumulates during service, rather than spirt it out on the newly carpeted aisles.

THE LOCOMOTIVE.

TO CONTRIBUTORS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

EDWIN—We were grieved and pleased by your news, and freely extend the right hand of friendship again, and trust it may not be interrupted from the same cause for many years. We cheerfully accede to your proposition, and will be glad to hear from you as often as you feel disposed. Our correspondence of last week, under the signature of 54° 40', hands in a long reply to the article in the Journal, replying to his communication last week, that we cannot publish. Our columns are always open to free and candid discussions on proper subjects, if conducted in a gentlemanly style—but never to personal abuse.



SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1849.

William Gash.—If the above young man is in Indianapolis, let him call at the Post Office, and also upon J. Morrison, or J. B. McChesney, at the State Bank, where he will receive some intelligence from his parents in Ireland.

Other city papers, by copying, will subserve the cause of humanity.

A case of small pox has been in this city for the last three weeks, in the building opposite the Court House, of which no mention has been made, either by us or the Board of Health. Great precautions were taken by the attending physician to prevent the spread of the disease, and the man is now well, and we believe, no evil has resulted.

Cholera.—The German girl that had the cholera last week has recovered.

An Irishman, from the White water canal, died of this disease on Wednesday.

This is an imported case, and, like the others we have had, no fear need be apprehended, if people are only careful of their diet.

In Brownsburg, on the Crawfordsville road, there have been 7 cases and 3 deaths—the town is almost deserted. Dr. Mendenhall, the only physician in the place, refused to visit or go near any person that had been near it. A Medical student in that place was instructed how to act & supplied with medicines by one of our physicians, and succeeded very well—the Dr. saw him riding through town, and asked him for cholera medicine—he placed a bottle on the walk, and went into the house while the student was filling it, so fearful was he of contact with the disease.

Keep it Before the People.—

That the Locomotive will be enlarged to contain nearly as much more reading matter than it now does, at the end of the present Volume and it will be otherwise improved.—Subscriptions are already coming in thick and fast, and all we can say is "let 'em come." "the more the merrier."—Since we have become "Government printers," our little Bulgine can hardly draw the load attached to it—the cars are too heavily loaded, and we must increase the power, which we will do, just enough to accommodate all, and not enough to change the character of the paper. We don't want a large paper—we wouldn't print one, for large papers, like large men, have large ideas, and people have large expectations of them. No, we still will be "the little Locomotive" and we won't be anything else, although we will regulate the number of our cars to carry all that have tickets. Be sure and get your tickets in time, which you can do any time by calling at the Conductor's office, opposite Brownings.

The Circus.—

The circus has been here, and the attendance was less than at any circus that has been here for years. In the afternoon of Tuesday there were about 250 persons in the canvaes, and in the evening something more. We were informed by the treasurer that in some of the towns they have been at they have received less than \$30, which is but a poor business for a circus. There are generally present at such exhibitions in this city from 2 to 3000 persons.

Welch, Delavan & Nathan's circus did not come as advertised. They turned back from Eaton, Ohio, in consequence of the cholera. One of their principle men died of cholera in Dayton, and others were laying sick there. So much for circuses.

The Mellow, Mellow Horn.—

The engine at the Foundry in the north part of the city, has the whistle of a Locomotive attached to it, that makes a noise that can be heard all over the donation, and that sounds very much like a large horn. When this was first heard, about the hour of twilight, one day last week, every person appeared astonished, and the question went from one to another of "what is it? what is it?" One particular individual made this inquiry of a wag, who replied, "It is Gabriel blowing his horn for the Millerite!" The enquirer after knowledge mizzled.

White River Navigable.—

On last Sunday, at 3 o'clock P. M., a slab-sided craft, commanded by the clerk and Captain, landed on our shore just below the bridge. We were not a little amused to see a couple of gallous youths, perched on some slabs nailed together, looking like toads on a shovel, with their "limbs" crossed tailor fashion, come floating down the river, with fishing poles for both rudder and oars. As soon as the craft hove in sight we boarded her, and found she was direct from Broad Ripple, having made the passage in 5 hours.—We found no news from that foreign port, except that the Dutch had taken Holland!

Music at a Discount.—

The circus didn't come on Monday last, as advertised, but the organ grinder did, and he amused several squads of juveniles, and relieved them of some of their dimes. He finally came across an old rooster, well versed in the law, who informed the said grinder that he was cracking the ordinances, and that he would be jugg'd if he did not desist. The said rooster, having a musical ear, induced the grinder to go into the rear departments of a certain establishment on "the street," where he could play without leave or license. The twain entered, much to the annoyance of the proprietor, who cautiously and carefully locked the doors and shut the window shutters, leaving them grinding their music for 3 long hours, alone and in the dark. Their prison was pleasant until the man with the music had played his tunes over two or three times, when it became an old song, and the prisoners pined for freedom. The tune was changed to a cry for release, but the wag of a landlord turned a deaf ear to their entreaties, and still keep them in durance vile. They finally succeeded in getting the lock off and making their escape, and the last we saw of the man with the music he was in the hands of the Marshal, from whose grip he was released, because the ordinance prohibiting grinders had never been signed. Next morning he was playing round the streets again, uninterrupted by the law or its agents.

Grinder No. 2, with his organ mounted on a wagon and his wife to collect the dimes, attracted large crowds on Wednesday last. This was rather a new fish in these waters, with "a organ as is a organ," none of your tuppenny affairs, and could hardly come under the ordinance for organ grinders, as his was rather a show—but we suppose all saw it and it would be unnecessary for us to describe it.

Colored Procession and Dinner.—

The colored population of our city had a public celebration and dinner on the 1st inst., being the anniversary of the day that Great Britton liberated the slaves on her possessions in the West India Islands. About 200 well dressed and fine looking men and women marched in procession, to a grove north of town, where several addresses were delivered by some colored citizens and strangers, and a fine dinner provided. We were not present, but were informed that everything was well conducted, and passed off in good order and grand style. After dinner buggies were brought in requisition, and couples might be seen in any part of the city driving "real fast crabs."

On the evening of the next day a fair was held—the result of which we did not learn.

The negroes are becoming quite numerous in our city; many of them are acquiring property, and they have two churches, with preachers of their own color, and schools, both sabbath and day, well conducted. They dress well, many of them elegantly, and the manner in which their celebration was conducted, shows that they are capable of managing such matters without the interference of the whites.

Don't forget it.—

Under a late ordinance passed by the council, the Marshal has power to arrest all rowdy and persons making unusual noises on the streets at night, and lock them up in jail until next morning. It is well to be reminded of this fact and to keep it constantly in view, as the beds provided by Andy in his wooden house are not very pleasant, and then the disgrace of the thing is something, to say nothing of the certainly of having your names in the papers, where they certainly will be if you get them on the Mayor's docket. It would be well for those young men that make noises at night and disturb those that want to sleep to think of this; we certainly advise them to do so.

Shut up.—

The establishment in the basement of Temperance Hall, the place of resort for blacks and whites, and in which a kind of a billiard or bowling saloon, kept by a gentleman of color, who kept liquor to give away, was closed by the city authorities last week. The Marshal kept his eye on the place until he had "proof as strong as holy writ" that the majesty of the law was nightly violated, when he put his legal clamps on "the boss," and fairly made him "howl." He was released on condition that he would shut up his shop, which he did.