

sembled did not postpone adopting the necessary means to insure a preservation of the public faith and credit; and if those steps have not been rendered available, it is the fault of those swindling institutions which now, through their newspaper organs, assail the People and the credit which they have wronged and insulted. A tax of forty cents on the \$100 was levied on the property of the State, an amount which, considering the embarrassments of the times, was no light burden on the People. As it was called for, however, by the public necessities, it has been cheerfully borne, and we have heard not one man grumble about it in this country. The citizens of the States would be the last to complain of any act of their servants, if it could be shown that their action was necessary to preserve untarnished the fame and credit of Indiana. They are a law-abiding People, in every sense of that term. The last Legislature did even more than this. It authorized the issue of new bonds, bearing an interest of seven per cent per annum, and dispatched a special commissioner to collect the debts due the State from its *eastern friends*, who had kindly received our Bonds, but very unkindly refused to pay for them. The paper known as "Bicknell's Reporter," if it had any sense of justice in its composition, would have remembered these things before it denounced this State as "mean-spirited," or, to use its phrase, "recreant" to her engagements. We are aware it does not look very well in Indiana citizens to speak harshly of the *great money-lenders* of the East, or to make an apology for the poverty of the State, by recriminating on them; but, really, it is too bad to have the cold jest thrown at us by the miserable panders of broken Brokers and Bankrupt Bankers. If Indiana had the three millions seven hundred and thirty-three thousand and odd dollars of her Bonds on which she has been paying interest for years, and for which she has never received the value of the pen with which we write, she would have had no difficulty in discharging the July interest of \$264,000, about which so much noise is made. While the Editor of Bicknell's Reporter was fulminating his "recreant" article at a sovereign State—at an honest State—at a People who never will disavow their liability for the final payment of every dollar of its State debt—he might have cast his eye over the following list of eastern debtors, who now withhold from us our just rights:

Morris Canal & Banking Company,	\$2,369,785 20
Western Bank of New York,	240,000 00
Pontiac Rail Road Company,	90,000 00
Erie County Bank,	141,573 40
Binghamton Bank,	60,700 00
Bank of Commerce,	81,000 00
Bank of N. America,	43,000 00
Staten Island Whaling Company,	60,000 00
Same,	20,000 00
E. & P. Honghought,	28,000 00
W. A. Swain,	4,000 00
J. J. Cohen,	55,000 00
Cohen's Compromise,	285,149 00
Madison Company,	55,044 63
Merchants Exchange Bank of Buffalo,	200,000 00

We will not pronounce the above institutions, and individuals, "swindlers," as some of our cotemporaries have done, nor yet doubt their perfect honesty when they contracted with Indiana to purchase her Bonds, *for cash*. At the time these Bonds passed into their hands, it is by no means unlikely that they felt able and willing to discharge their obligations, but the revulsions which took place in the commercial world, or, it may be, their own wild speculations, may have disqualified them from a performance of their contracts. This is the charitable construction which the citizens of Indiana desire to place upon their conduct. Is she not entitled to the same generous allowance, when her agents are unable to meet her liabilities, up to the very? Does not the broker Editor of "Bicknell" know that the Indiana Fund Commissioner has been at the East, for four months, seeking to obtain means for the payment of this July interest? Does he not know that he applied to "recreant" Brokers, Bankers, Rail Road Companies, and individuals, who owe the State, and has not been able to raise (out of nearly four millions due) enough to pay for his dinner at the American Hotel? If he does not know these things, he is but a poor organ of eastern brokers and shavers, and should abdicate his seat in favor of an individual whose vision is less liable to deceive him.

We have every confidence that the faith and credit of Indiana will be preserved—that her liabilities will be met, and that she will stand erect before the world, a debt-owing and a debt-paying State. If the improvident legislation of 1835-6 has been the means of present embarrassment, every good citizen will nerve himself to meet his proportion of the taxation necessary to relieve her. The clouds which encompass us now will be but of short duration, for there are signs ahead of a coming and glorious sun. States, like individuals, will have their days of tribulation—their moments of pinching penury and want. It is the abject and "recreant" only who sink under accumulating poverty. The honest State, like the honest man, will struggle against the blasts of adversity, and stand erect even in the storms of persecution. **INDIANA** is rich in all the elements of greatness, and, unless she is shipwrecked on the rocks and breakers of party legislation, she will survive the storms which howl around and about her. The next Legislature has her destiny in its hands. Never did the condition of any State appeal for *moderate* councils more than her's. If there be men who love her—if she has reared sons who honor her—if she claims by her paternal protection the services of her children—the time has arrived when these services should be rendered. It is folly for either party to criminate and recriminate. Action only, and not talk, can save her.—*Wabash Courier*.

CLOSE OF THE SUB-TREASURY IN NEW YORK.—The act repealing the sub-Treasury having gone into effect, the Receiver-General of New York, Robert C. Cornell, Esq., on Wednesday received instructions to pay over all the money in his hands to the Merchants' Bank, which has been selected by the Secretary of the Treasury as the depository of the public money for the present. The receiver-general was also instructed to furnish to the cashier of that bank a list of such drafts as the Treasurer of the United States has given notice of being drawn upon the office in New York, in order that they may be paid by the bank. We are gratified to add that such was the condition of Mr. Cornell's accounts that he was enabled at once to comply with these instructions, on the very day of their reception. His accounts were at once closed; all the money in his hands paid over to the bank; triple receipts in full taken, and advices of the final closing of the sub-Treasury in New York forwarded to the Secretary of the Treasury, by the mail of Thursday afternoon. Here, then, is an example of Whig promptness and integrity. The cash account has been examined and the books balanced every day before leaving the office, and in the end the accounts balanced to a cent.

HIC JACET SUB-TREASURY!
The great Van Buren Second Declaration of Independence!!!—N. Y. Com.

GOLD LEAF.
For sale by
CRAIGHEAD & BRANDON.

From the French.

ROSANNAH, THE UGLY ONE.

"But look, then," said Mrs. Moore, to her husband, "how ugly that little one is. Is she not William?"

And Mr. Moore, who was sitting in a rocking chair, amusing himself with poking the fire, laid down the tongs he held, and gravely answered his wife:

"But my dear you have already said so one hundred times, and were you to say it one hundred times more, Rose would not become less ugly for your saying so."

Rosannah was a little girl of about fourteen. She was their only child, and to do her mother justice, was very ugly—nay almost revolting: with her little grey eyes, flat nose, large mouth, thick protruding lips, red hair, and, above all, a form remarkably awry.

Rose was, then, very ugly—but she was a sweet girl, nevertheless. Kind and intelligent, she possessed a mind of the highest order. Nature seemed to have compensated her with every good quality of the heart for the want of every beauty of person.

The poor little thing was profoundly hurt, as she listened to her mother's observation, "Oh, you little fright, you will never get a husband."

The clock struck eight. Mrs. Moore was sorely vexed.

"Go to bed Rosannah."

Trembling the little girl approached her mother, to give her the kiss of good night.

"Tis useless, you little monster," said her mother.

A tear rolled from the little one's eye. She hastily wiped it away, and turning to her father, presented him the yet humid cheek.

He kissed her tenderly.

"I am not altogether miserable," she murmured leaving the room.

Retired to her chamber, she commenced embroidering a scarf, and worked thus part of the night, for she desired to be able to present it to her mother when she rose in the morning.

The clock struck twelve. She had just finished, and putting it by, the little girl calmly resigned herself to rest. Her repose was undisturbed.

On the morrow Rose presented the scarf to her mother. What was the pain the little one experienced, when her mother received it coldly, and expressed none of those tender sentiments which were to have been the sweet little one's reward.

Her eyes, by chance, glanced over a neighboring mirror.

"Yes," she said, internally, "I am ugly—they are right," and she sought in her young head to find a remedy for ugliness.

And then in the world—new pangs wounded the little ugly one's heart. A first impression alienated all the young girls of her own age—but then she was so good, so amiable, so amusing, that they approached, then listened, and then loved her. Now, indeed, our little one was happy.

One day Mr. Moore went home in a violent passion, and became, in consequence of some trifling prevarication, highly incensed against his wife. Their domestic felicity was troubled for eight long days—for eight long days Mrs. Moore was continually crying. Rosannah in vain racked her young brains to discover why—but her father still continued angry, and her mother was continually weeping. At last she reflected in her mind how to reconcile them.

They were all three seated in the parlor—Mr. Moore was arranging the fire—when this was concluded, he threw the tongs from him, snatched a book from the mantel, and opened it abruptly; but after a moment's perusal, he closed it again, in a violent humor, cast a fierce glance at his trembling wife, and hurriedly rose from his chair.

Rosannah, deeply moved, clasped her arms about his neck, as he was about to rise, and affectionately caressed him. He could not reject her innocent coaxing, and the little girl thinking she had succeeded in touching his heart, took in her hand the moistened handkerchief wherewith her mother had been drying her weeping eyes, and dried them a second time there-with; she then tenderly embraced her mother, who returned her affectionate caress with all a mother's fondness.

The parties being now favorably disposed, sought remained but to establish peace. This was no easy matter—neither would make the first overture—and without the penetration of little Rose, the reconciliation would not then have taken place.

She took her father's hand between her own little hands, and pressed it to her bosom; she then took her mother's hand, and joined it to her father's, as it lay near her heart. Human pride could resist no longer—her alienated parents rose at the same moment and cordially embraced each other.

From that hour Rose was the idol of them both.

Six years after this, Rosannah, the ugly Rosannah, was the ornament of every society to which her mother presented her. Amiable, witty and observing, her conversation was universally courted.

One summer evening, the sun, which, during the day, had shed over nature an intense heat, had just disappeared, leaving the horizon covered with long, wide banks of red—clouds more and more dark were heaping themselves on the eastern sky—the atmosphere was suffocating, and one would deem the earth was returning to the sun heat she had been receiving from the latter during the day. All was heavy and weary—the air inhaled seemed rather to suffocate than nourish. A drowsy languor overcame every one.

In a saloon whose every window was thrown open, might be seen gliding, here and there, in the darkened light, groups of young females, whose white dresses, slightly agitated by the rising breeze of the evening, offered something mysterious and poetical, whereupon the imagination loved to dwell. A low, languishing whisper was then heard, like the sooth-ing murmur of a distant rivulet. A woman, seated before a piano, was expressing her heart's sentiments by an extemporary melody, now smooth and tender, now weeping and trembling.

No more whispering, but a general silence took place, for here was a celestial symphony, a seraph's song.

Lord Underwood, a fine blue-eyed young nobleman, was so deeply touched by the melody that his frame seemed agitated by a momentary convulsion. He listened to the angel's voice, so softly harmonizing with the sweet tones of the instrument, and felt an indescribable sensation thrill through his frame.

The music ceased, but the sweet voice still vibrated on Underwood's ear, and there was a charm in the witt and original trifles to which he listened, that transfixed him where he stood.

"How beautiful must that young girl be," thought Underwood. "Happy the man on whom may fall her choice," and he involuntarily sighed.

Sudden lights are brought in. The young woman was the ugly Rosannah.

Lord Underwood was stupefied—he closed his eyes, but the charm of that voice haunted his memory. He gazed on her a second time, and he found her less ugly; and Rose was indeed less ugly. The beauties of her mind seemed transferred to her person, and her grey eyes, small as they were, expressed, wonderfully well, her internal sensations.

Lord Underwood wedded Rosannah, and became

the happiest of men in the possession of the kindest and most loving of women.

Beauty deserts us, but virtue and talents, the faithful companions of our lives, accompany us even to the grave. D. D.

THE D'HAUTVILLE CASE AGAIN.—A law was passed at the late session of the Legislature of New Hampshire, in which State the Countess De Hautville is now residing, exactly fitted to her singular case. The law provides that if a wife of an alien resides two years in the State, during which time her husband comes not to claim his marital rights, she may apply for and get a divorce. This clears the Countess. It also gives her up her child.

The United States Gazette states that the first deposit of silver from a mine in the United States was made at the Philadelphia Mint this week, it was from Davidson County, North Carolina. It is thought the veins will prove productive. The assay made at the Mint showed that 1000 parts of the bullion contained 73 parts of silver and 8 of gold. The value of the deposit was 390 dollars.

It will be remembered that when the suit of the Directors of the Bank of the United States against Mr. Biddle, was first announced, the claim was stated at the snug little sum of \$1,000,000. We learn that a bill of particulars has since been put in, which reduces it to 249,000—*Phil. Inq.*

UNITED STATES LOAN.—We have the pleasure of informing our readers that the Secretary of the Treasury has obtained the loan of the one million of dollars lately advertised in our paper, at five and one-half percent, per annum.

The failure of the hay and corn crop in Maine and part of New Hampshire, will open a large market for consumers of Southern and Western produce this year, and is to be taken into consideration in estimating prices. The crop of potatoes, it is said, will also be short.

A GOOD ONE.—A few days since, three gentlemen, residents of Columbus, Geo. were riding out some four or five miles from town, and they discovered a well-grown lad of seventeen, with no cloths on except a shirt, without hat or shoes, running through a cornfield towards them, and crying out, stop! stop! stop! They ordered the driver to halt until the lad came up. He continued at the top of his speed until he reached the desired spot, when the following dialogue ensued:

Good morning, gentlemen.

Good morning, sir.

Are you from Columbus?

Yes sir.

Well, I have a dollar bill of the Monroe Railroad

Bank—I want to shave.

We are not brokers.

What, none of you?

No, sir.

All of you from Columbus, and neither of you a broker?

No, sir, neither of us is in that business.

Well, 'tis surprisin, I declare.—*Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer.*

A dandy was one day sitting in a tavern porch, dressed in tights when a wagoner coming along, said—"stranger, I'll bet you a bottle of wine, that with my whip I can cut your tights, and not touch your skin."

"Done," said the dandy—and at the word the wagoner drew his whip with all his might and cut the fellow to the bone, at the same time calling for the wine declaring that he had lost the bet.

SENATORIAL ELECTION.

Saturday, 18th of September.

We are authorized to announce WILLIAM HAN-NAMAN as a candidate for the Senate, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Gen. Robert Hanna.

JUSTICE'S ELECTION.

We are authorized to announce JOHN HARE, as a Candidate for Justice of the Peace, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the expiration of the time of Caleb Scudder, Esq.

We are authorized to announce BENJAMIN MCLURE, as a Candidate for Justice of the Peace.

BLANKS! BLANKS!
THERE have just been printed on new type and good paper, and are now for sale at this office.

Justices' Blanks.

Such as Executions, Summons, Subpoenas, &c.

Constables' Blanks.

Consisting of Delivery Bonds and Sale Notices.

Deeds and Mortgages

kept constantly on hand, and sold on very reasonable terms.

LOST,

IN town somewhere, a few days since, a Pair of fine Gold Spectacles, in a red Morocco case. The finder will be liberally rewarded on leaving them at this office. Sept 4 31

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

THE Fall and Winter Session of the Institute will commence on Monday the 13th of September. The Principal having engaged the services of a young gentleman who has passed through a regular collegiate course, and has had some experience in teaching, it is hoped that complete satisfaction will be given to those who shall patronize the Institute. Terms as formerly, to-wit:

Primary studies, viz: Reading and Writing per quarter, \$3 00

Mental Arithmetic, and first lessons in Grammar and Geography, smaller works, per quarter, 4 00

More advanced English studies, large works, 5 00

Latin and Greek, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying and more advanced Mathematics, Natural and Mental Philosophy, Chemistry, &c. 6 00

An extra charge of 3 1/2 cents per quarter will be made for rent and other expenses. This extra charge is designed to defray the expenses of 100 dollars per annum rent, and fuel and janitor's fees for the year, and which during the present year has not met those expenses by probably between 40 and 50 dollars.

Indianapolis, Sept 4 3w J. WHEELER, Principal.

FOR SALE,

A STEAM SAW MILL, situated about half a mile from New Bethel, Franklin township, Marion county. This mill is situated in the best wooded section