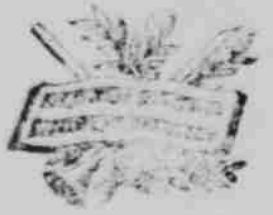


POETRY.



A FAMILY SCENE.

By Mrs. Hemans.

'Twas early day—and sunlight streamed
Soft through a quiet room;
That hush, but not foreboding seemed—
Still, but fraught with gloom;
For there, seated in happy age,
Whose hope is from above,
A father, crowned with the page
Of Heaven's recorded love.

There fell the beam, and merrily bright,
On his ray, holy hair,
And touched the book with tenderest light,
And its shine were there.
But, Oh, that patriarch's aspect shone
With something holier far,
A radiance, all the world's own,
Caught not from sun or star.

Some word of life even then had met
His calm, benignant eye—
Some ancient promise, breathing yet
Of immortality;
Some heart's deep language, where the glow
Of quenchless faith survives,
For every feature said "I know
That my Redeemer lives."

And silent stood his children by,
Hushing their very breath,
Before the solemn sanctity
Of thoughts ever exceeding death.
Silent—yet did not each young breast
With love and reverence melt?
Oh! what be those fair girls, and blest
That home where God is felt.

THE DELUGE.

By R. M. W. Moore.

ALL the fountains of the great deep were
broken up, and the windows of Heaven were
opened.—Gen.

A down to the fallen.—The earth where they
laid
Hath been laden too long with the seedling of
God;
He speaks loud the hammer of wrath is on foot,
And the avalanche-deluge comes down on the
world.

A down to the fallen! If piles on the wind,
They look back in terror, the way is behind,
While on earth, and on earth, in anguish they
Still drink sweeps onward the dash of the sun.

They trust not the valleys; hope perishes there,
But they rush to the hills with the strength of
despair;
The palm trees are bended by myriads of forms,
As the forest is bowed by the Spirit of Storms.

Thou—o! the weak, and a cry from the
stranger;
And the weak, and the tree are a refuge no
longer;
The waters have closed in a midnight of gloom,
And suddenly roll over a world-peopled tomb.

'Tis morn, on the wave, like a bird on its breast
Floats that ark of the gaily; a haven of rest;
A sign and a pledge to the wanderers are given,
And the rainbow now arches the blue vault of
heaven.

From the Desk of Poor Robert the Scribe.

Pray take my advice,
If fortune you'd get,
Pay off what you owe,
And then keep out of debt.

This may be bad poetry, but depend
upon it, it is excellent sense. It is an old
saying that "the debtor is a slave to the
creditor." If so, half the world enter in
to voluntary servitude. The universal
rage to buy on credit, is a serious evil to
this country. Many a valuable man is
ruined by it.

There was Titus Thornbury who was
an industrious man. He had as good a
farm as lay in the north parish of Apple-
bury. But unfortunately he gave way to
the ruling passion of getting in debt, and
a sad life he led of it. At the age of
thirty he owed two hundred pounds. His
firm yielded about that sum. He would
not live without purchasing some things,
and as all the money he could raise went
to pay principal and interest on his debt,
he had every thing to buy on credit. So,
at the year's end, with interest and cost,
and the loss of time, and extra prices
charged for things, because he did not
make ready pay, he was just as deeply
involved as the year before. Thus har-
rassed, dunned and tormented, was poor
Thornbury for twenty years.

Not so was it with his cousin, Ned For-
est. He owed no man. The
produce of his farm was about the same as
that of Thornbury's; but as he was not
forced, by duns or executors, to sell out
of season, he got the highest price. As
he paid for things when he bought them,
he got necessities 12 per cent. cheaper.
As he paid neither interest nor costs, and
lost no time, in running to borrow money
or to see his creditors, he laid up ninety
pounds a year, lived quite as well as his
cousin and infinitely more happy.

When poor Thornbury saw a man rid-
ing up the road, his anxious look told as
plainly as a look could tell—"plague on
that fellow he is coming to dun me!"
When a sudden rap at the door announced
a visitor, no matter how lively he had
been, he turned pale and looked sorrow-
fully anxious, until the visitor was known.

Many a man goes into a store for a
single article. Looking round, twenty things
strike his fancy; he has no money but he
buys on credit. Foolish man! Pay day
must come, and ten chances to one, like
death, it finds you unprepared to meet it.
Tell me, ye who have experienced, did
the pleasure of possessing the articles bear
any proportion to the pain of being called
on to pay for them, when you had it not in
your power?

Good people, hark ye: A few rules
well kept, will contribute much to your
happiness and independence. Never buy
what you do not really want. Never
purchase on credit what you can possibly

do without. "Take pride in being able to
say, "I owe no man." Wives are some-
times thoughtless; daughters now then
extravagant. Many a time, when neither
the wife nor daughter would willingly
give a single pang to a fond father's bosom,
they urge and tease him to get articles,
pleasant enough, to be sure, to possess,
but difficult for him to buy; he purchases
on credit, is dunned, sued—and many an
hour made wretched by their folly and
impudence. Old Robert presents his
compliments to the ladies, and begs they
would have the goodness to read the last
ten lines once a month, till they get them
by heart, and then act as their own ex-
cellent dispositions shall direct.

Above all things, good people, never
go in debt to a tavern. To grog—to to-
day—to to-morrow—to to-morrow! what
a bill! Never owe your shoemaker, your
tailor, your painter, your blacksmith or
laborer. Besides the bad policy of being
in debt, it is downright injustice to those
whose labor you have received the bene-
fit of.

LIGHT HEARTS & HEAVY HEARTS

What's the use of it?—Trouble, trouble,
what a world of it we have—"man is born
for trouble"—and "all is vanity and vexa-
tion of spirit"—thus and thus it is written
—there are the troubles of infancy, of
manhood and of old age. The troubles of
poverty, and the troubles of riches. The
trouble of living, and the trouble of dy-
ing. Who has not his troubles? Who claims
exemption from them? Who sees the
end of them? And yet, after all, what's
the use of it? This fretting and repining,
this sorrowing and sighing, this moping
and mourning, making misery more mis-
erable. In the name of common sense, I say,
what's the use of it? Does it soothe
pains, soften affliction, or ward off misfor-
tune? Will it call back deceased friends,
or prevent others from dying, or deliver
us from poverty, or make us healthy, or
ameliorate in one particular our condition?
Then do say, for the very sake of sadness,
what's the use of it?

Suppose the times are tight and pinch-
ing; that trade is dull; that you cannot
make money enough to live as you wish,
and are obliged to labor harder even for
the little you obtain than is agreeable, do
you grieve about it? Are you sad and
disheartened? Do you abandon hope,
and wish yourself dead? Pshaw! what's
the use of it? You get along—you will
always get along if you are industrious
and frugal, and the most fortunate do no
more. Besides a light heart will not
break your fortune, nor a heavy one make
it so you may as well have the one as the
other.

Are men dishonest; will a long face and
a sad heart reform them? Are you some-
times deceived, wronged, cheated, or mel-
ancholy make you sharper in your future
dealings? Not a whit. Losses are lessons;
all men buy their experience at the same
market; they all may not pay the same
price for their commodity. The only way
is to make much of what comes dear; and
you can do this with a light heart better
than with a heavy one. A heavy heart—
what's the use of it?

But it may be that things don't go on
right at home—that you have a scolding
wife, cross children, and with all an ex-
travagant family—that there's bad man-
agement in the wigwam. Well, this is
very sad—but will fretting make it better?
Will a sad heart make the sun shine in a
cloudy house? No—then, what's the use
of it? You are not the first one in the
world who might say,

"First when Maggie was my care,
Heaven, I tho't, was in her air—
Now we're married—spae nae mair."

And every henpecked husband may as
well add the conclusion—

"Whistle o'er the lave o't."

I see no profit in being miserable in this
case—a light heart is still better than a
heavy heart.

Perhaps all this while some love sick
body has been running over line after line
to see if I had ought to say why he should
not be unhappy. An unkind mistress—a
hard heart—an indefatigable rival—co-
quetry—Ah, here is Pandora's box!—
Thou hast got thyself into a pretty pickle
—but

"Pray, if looking well can't move her,
Will looking ill prevail?"

What think you of that, now? I know it
is useless to tell a meditating, moon-lov-
ing lover, that there are whole flocks of
pretty girls in the world, that if uncon-
successful this time, he may easily fall in
again and again, or that his mistress is not
altogether the paragon of perfection.—
These are cold water compliments, and
are unavailing to such a tasteless
man. He must get away sorrowing—
marriage will only make him wiser.

I have done. Those who are merry
will be merry; and those who are unhappy
will remain so, after all; yet it is a good
and pleasant thing occasionally to have a
talk with the world about its follies.

Frederick the Great used to term the
reign of Louis XV. the reign of the three
petticoats; dividing its epochs into Cotil-
lon I. Madame de Chateaufort; Cotillon
II. Madame de Pompadour; and Cotillon
III. Madame du Barry.

Napoleon used to define the character
of Cardinal Gonsalvi, by calling him the
"lion dressed in lamb's skin."

Louis XVIII. could never be prevailed
upon to bestow the title of Royal Highness
upon the Princes of the house of Or-
leans.

LORENZO DOW.

Some wag having nominated the famous
Lorenzo Dow as a candidate for the Pres-
ident of the United States, he has in con-
sequence addressed the following note to the
Editor of the New York Commercial
Advertiser:

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having noticed a piece in sundry pa-
pers, going the rounds, nominating by in-
imation, L. Dow for the next President
of the United States, &c.

Fellow Citizens—I shall not offer my-
self as a candidate for the Presidency—
not viewing my natural and acquired tal-
ents adequate to the Approaching Awful-
ly Important Station from '33 to '37—
though a public character for 25 years,
and have some little acquaintance with
men and things, experimentally. And I
hope that no other Native Citizen will
offer, who is not Fully Qualified for that
Important Trust in that period of time!

LORENZO DOW.
N. B. Printers through the U. S. press
give the above an insertion. L. D.

Conjugal Affection.—Mr. P., a rich
West India planter, one tempestuous eve-
ning, after supper, his stock of water be-
ing exhausted, sent his wife a short dis-
tance from the house for a fresh supply.
The thunder and lightning being excessive
during her absence a friend said to him
"why did you not send that girl (a slave)
for the water, such a night as this, instead
of your wife?" "Oh no!" replied he, "that
would never do; that slave cost me forty
pounds!"—*Lon. Morn. Herald.*

A lady who was Shopping, (as it is called,
) at a Store in this city, was endeavor-
ing to purchase a dress at a price, as she
thought, far above its value. The seller
thought he could not reduce the price per
yard—but if the lady would take a quanti-
ty sufficient for a pair of fashionable sleeves
he would throw enough in for the skirt
—*E. Gaz.*

A Volcano.—The Gazette, printed at
Alexandria, Louisiana, says the popula-
tion of that parish is—Whites, 1,338—
Slaves, 5,642. The succeeding number
gives notice of an alarming insurrection a-
mong the Blacks.

MR. H. & HUNTER have the plea-
sure of informing their friends and the
public generally, that they have received and
are now offering a large and general assort-
ment of *Synthetic*, among which will be
found *Superfine Black, Blue, Olive, Brown
and Green Cloths*—very superior *Brown
and Light Blue Cassimere*—*Red, White and
Green Flannels*—*Rose, Maroon and Plain
Blankets*—*Super Black Italian Linen*; *Silk
and Taffety Velvets*—*Bombazines, Flannels,
Cambrics, Calicoes, Gloves, Hosiery, Fish-
ing and Bonnet and Belt Ribbons*—*Laghorn
Bonnets*—*Fancy Soaps*—*Cologne Water*—*Silk
and Marcellite Towels*—*Brown and
Bleached Domestic*—*Tranella, Morocco,
and Men's Leather Shoes*—*Fine and com-
mon Hats, &c.* &c. which, together with an
assortment of *Hardware, Iron, Steel, Cast-
ings, Fresh Groceries and Queensware*, they
are determined to offer at the lowest rates
for Cash or merchantable Produce of any
kind.

They take this opportunity of acquainting
the customers of the Vincennes Store Al-
l that in future that establishment will be un-
der the immediate management of one of
the firm, and they hope that their invariably
disposition to accommodate will ensure them
a share of public patronage.

The highest price for Wheat, Corn
and Saw Logs,
January 1, 1831—14—*tf*

BOOK-BINDING.

Is carried on near the Market House, on
Market street, where the public may have
either old or new Books bound, with neatness
and dispatch. Also Blank Books of all kinds
may be had upon short notice. Public pa-
tronage is solicited by

SOLOMON RATHBONE.

Vincennes, Jan. 20, 1831—15*tf*

LIBRARY NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Share hold-
ers of the Vincennes Library, that the annual
meeting for the choice of officers, &c. will take
place at the Library room, on Monday the 7th
day of February next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. A
punctual attendance is desired.

SAMUEL HILL, Librarian.

Jan. 12, 1831.—15*tf*

STATE OF INDIANA.

INDIAN COUNTY, SCT.

Knox Circuit Court, September Term, 1830.

William Badgett & Jane his wife, }
vs. } In chancery.
Nathan Sharp, Jonathan Doug- }
lass and Samuel Hill, }

AND now at this time come the complain-
ants, by Huntington their solicitor, and
moved his bill; and it appearing to the satis-
faction of the court that Nathan Sharp, one of
the defendants in said bill mentioned, is a non-
resident of this state: It is ordered that the pen-
dency of this suit be published in the Vin-
cennes Gazette for four weeks successively,
that said defendant appear here, on the first
day of next term, and answer complainant's
bill, or the same will be taken as confessed;
and this cause is continued until the next term
of this court. And on motion, leave is given
the complainants to amend their bill, on or be-
fore the first day of next term.

A copy—Attest,

For HOMER JOHNSON, CLK.

DANIEL C. JOHNSON, D. C.

16*tf* C. C. K. C.

ESTRAY MARE.

TAKEN UP by Sparling
Young, Decker town
ship, on the 31 Decr. 1830,
one Bay Mare, fourteen hands
high, nineteen years old, some
saddle spots on the back and some gray hairs
at the root of the tail, appraised to six dollars,
be fore me this 1 January, 1831.

THOMAS DICK, J. P.

Jan. 7, 1831.—15*tf*

MEDICINE, SURGERY, & MIDWIFERY.

DOCTOR H. DAVISON, Member of the
College of Surgeons, London, Licentiate
at the Lying-in Hospital of Glasgow, Scotland,
begs leave to tender to the citizens of Vincennes
his professional services. He may
be found at all times, (except when absent on
the business of his profession,) at his room,
in the house of Mr. Geo. Davis, Water St. His
charges shall be as moderate as possible; and
he confidently hopes that his capacity may en-
title him to the confidence of those who may
call on him.
Dec. 18, 1830—12*tf*

NOTICE.

WE earnestly request those indebted to us,
whose notes are now due, and those who
have book accounts unsettled, to call and pay
the same without delay.
Cotton, picked or in the seed, or merchanta-
ble Pork, will be received in payment.

We have on hand a well selected and as-
sorted stock of

GOODS,

which will be sold low for Cash or exchanged
for the above named articles.
REYNOLDS & BONNER.
Vincennes, Dec. 11, 1830—11*tf*

DOCTOR SOMES

HAS removed his office to Water street, two
doors north of the Post Office.
Nov. 1, 1830.—6*tf*

LAW NOTICE.

JOHN H. DOWDEN,
COUNSELLOR AND ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILL attend to all the business of his pro-
fession promptly, when called upon.—
His office is kept adjoining the Clerk's office, in
the court house, where he may be found.
Vincennes, Oct. 7th, 1830—2

NEW GOODS.

BURT, H & HEBERD
RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and
customers that they have received from
Philadelphia, a large and general assortment of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

Such as Cloths, Cassimere, Cassimette, Flan-
nels and Balizes; Rose, Whitney, Mackinaw,
Point and Green Blankets; Merino, Cashmere,
Vestings, Crapes, Silk and Cotton Shawls; gen-
eral assortment of Handkerchiefs, Calicoes—
Ginghams and Muslins, Domestic of all kinds,
Ladies and Gentlemen's Plaid Cloaks; Leghorn
and Dutch Bonnets; Ladies', Gentlemen's,
Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes; Cotton
Thread.

Books and Stationary.

HARDWARE,
Glassware & Queensware,
Iron and Nails; Paints and Lye-stuff; Flax-seed,
Tanner's and Lamp Oil; with a general as-
sortment of fresh

GROCERIES;

All of which will be sold by the piece or other-
wise, at the most reduced prices for Cash, or in
exchange for Pork, Corn, Flax seed, Bees-wax,
Flax and Tow Linen, Linseys, Jeans, Tallow,
&c.
Vincennes, Nov. 5th, 1830.—6*tf*

A NEW EDITION OF LAY'S MAP

OF THE

United States,

WITH PART OF THE CANADAS, &c.

Revised and corrected to 1830—will be

sold on delivery to subscribers.

In the sheets, at \$ 7

Trade portable in a book, at 10

Mounted on rollers and varnished 10

The publisher, on a tour of observation from
New York to Savannah, New Orleans, Natch-
ez, Vicksburgh, St. Louis, and north to the falls
of St. Anthony, touching at Rock Island, and
Franklin, in July last, when the Indian
treaty was held by Gen. Clark, Col. Morgan,
&c. from them and many of the government
Indian agents there assembled, from the frontier
and remote regions of the United States, had
the most favorable opportunity of collecting,
and will delineate on the new edition of his
Map, much important information, which will
render this Map highly interesting and desir-
able. He is now on his return to New York,
and will immediately revise and issue a new
edition, which will be forwarded to his sub-
scribers, as soon as time and circumstances will per-
mit.

The size of this map is five feet four inches
in length, by four feet four inches in breadth,
on which is correctly delineated all the new
States and Territories. The lines of the differ-
ent counties are also distinctly marked; with
all the principal Rivers, Lakes, Mountains,
Roads, Canals, Cities, Towns, Villages, &c.
with the late boundary line between the United
States and the Canadas, so far as estab-
lished by the commissioners; showing the Atlantic
coast, from the Gulf of Mexico to the Province
of New Brunswick.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

I have inspected a Map of the United States,
by Amos Lay, published this year, and so far
as I can judge from my examination, I believe
that it evinces industry and skill, and that, as
a work of merit it is entitled to encourage-
ment.
DE WITT CLINTON,
Governor of the State of New York.
Albany, 9th January, 1828.

I have examined Mr. Amos Lay's Map of
the United States, and he requests me to ex-
press my opinion of it. I think it superior in
point of correctness and execution, to any Map
of the United States which has been published;
and deserving of patronage and encouragement.
A. SPENCER,
Late Judge of the Supreme Court.
January 10, 1828.

I have been acquainted with Mr. Amos Lay
more than thirty years. He has always sus-
tained a fair character, and has been distin-
guished in his business of surveyor and Map
publisher. I consider his Map of the United
States correct, so far as I have examined it,
and among the best specimens of American en-
graving.
JESSE BUEL,
Late State Printer.
Albany, January 10, 1828.

Subscriptions received, at this Office.

JUSTICES' BLANKS for sale at the Office
of the Gazette.

PROTECTION.

THE Protection Fire and Marine Insurance
Company of Hartford, Connecticut, are
prepared to insure on

Steam, Keel, & Flat Boats, AND THEIR CARGOES.

ALSO,
ON HOUSES AND STORES,
at moderate rates of premium.

Satisfactory evidence of the liberality of the
company, in adjusting losses and promptness in
paying, can be had by applying at the office of
the Vincennes Gazette.

SAMUEL HILL, Agent.
Vincennes, Oct. 1, 1830—1

NOTICE.

The subscribers wish to purchase

WHEAT, CORN, & COTTON

IN the seed, or picked; for which they will
pay the highest market price.
They have for sale, and will keep on
hand, a constant supply of

COTTON YARN,

Flour and Corn-meal.

WHEELER & WEBB.
Oct. 2, 1830.—1*tf*

HITT & ORRICK

AT THEIR

Drug and Medical Store,

—VINCENNES—

HAVE JUST RECEIVED and offer for Sale

a fresh Supply of

Lee's long celebrated, and highly approved

MEDICINES,

ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

Lee's Famous Anti-Bilious Pills.

The operation of these Pills is perfectly mild,

so as to be used in safety by persons in every
situation, and every age.

The proprietor confidently recommends the
timely use of these Pills as preventative and
curative of Bilious, Yellow and Malignant
Fever. Hence acquire for Lee's Anti-Bilious
Pills, with the signature of NOAH RIDGELY,
Late Michael Lee & Co. as none other are
genuine.

Certificate of Jacob Small, Esq. present Mayor
of Baltimore.

Dear Sir—Having made use of the various
pills, in my family, offered to the public for
the last twenty years, and having found your
celebrated Anti-Bilious Pills the most effec-
tuous in cleansing the stomach and bowels,
removing headache and sick stomach, and
having used them for several years past, can
have no hesitation in stating that I believe
them, as represented, a most valuable family
medicine.

JACOB SMALL,
Conway street, Baltimore.

To Mr. Noah Ridgely.

LEE'S ELIXIR

Has, for twenty years, been a most successful
medicine for the cure of colds, coughs, spitting
of blood, asthma, consumptions, and other
complaints of the lungs and breast, as many
of our poor citizens have certified.

To Mr. Noah Ridgely, Baltimore.

Sir—My daughter, Sarah Coleman, has been
from infancy greatly afflicted with a distress-
ing cough, which her friends were fearful would
terminate in some fatal kind of disease. A bottle
of your Elixir was procured—less than half a
bottle entirely removed this tormenting cough;
she has not the least return of it since. This
excellent medicine has, in all probability, thro'
the blessing of Divine Providence, been the
saving of her life.

Yours with respect,

JOHN COLEMAN,
Corner of Dondley & Caroline sts. Balt.

LEE'S W