

## Porto' Department.



### SA TOUCH AT THE TIMES

What's honor's proud and crusty creed,  
To him who stands of ash in need,  
Or him in search of place?  
What's independence to a man  
To wise servility incline,  
And fearless of disgrace?

What virtue dwells in empty fame?  
And what's the value of a name,  
To any but a novice?  
What's reputation, friendship, pride,  
Compared with fortune's flowing tide—  
With party, power and office?

The plant, patriot, trimming tribe,  
Who wisely take the official bribe,  
To better their condition;  
Now sweeping for the popular gale,  
All former friends and creeds assail,  
And curse the opposition.

FROM THE N. Y. CRYSTAL HUNTER,  
MIND.

### "Now this fellow has a head."

Fee marked upon a mountain top,  
The sun a pebble kiss,  
And then it seemed a starry drop,  
Come from its azure fields of bliss,  
To tell the earth how pure and fair  
Was its fine home above the air.

I've seen a stone attempt to shine,  
Beneath the restless wave;  
But 'twas a faint and flickering line—  
As trifling as the fire fly gave  
When he went roving for a bride,  
At the dark hour that day-birds hide.

I've watched a man whose thoughts were high  
Bright as the mountain stone;  
Mind, mighty mind, was in his eye;  
Above the earth he stood, alone;  
A light between the earth and sky;  
Filled with a line which could not die.

But man will grovel; and the wave  
Of earth o'er shade his beams;  
His life's off shrouded like his grave;  
He gives the sunken pebbles gleam;  
Unmindful of that inward light,  
Which is a star at noon or night. C. E. E.

### From the Legends of New England A NIGHT AMONG THE WOLVES.

"The gaunt wolf,  
Scouting the place of slaughter with his long  
And most offensive howl did ask for blood."

"The wolf the gaunt and ferocious  
wolf! How many tales of wild horror are  
associated with its name! Tales of desert  
battle field—where the wolf and the  
vulture feed together—a horrible and ob-  
scene banquet, realizing the fearful de-  
scription of the Siege of Corinth, when—

On the edge of a gulf  
There sat a raven flapping a wolf,  
amidst the cold and stiffening corpse of  
the fallen; or of the wild Scandinavian  
forests, where the peasant sinks down ex-  
hausted amid the drifts of winter, and the  
wild wolf's howl sounds fearfully in his  
deafening ear; and lean forms and evil  
eyes gather closer and closer around him  
as if impatient for the death of the doom-  
ed victim.

"The early settlers of New England  
were not unfrequently incommoded by the  
numbers and ferocity of the wolves,  
which prowled around their rude settle-  
ments. The hunter easily overpowered  
them and with one discharge of the mus-  
ket scattered them from about his dwell-  
ing they fled even from the timid child  
in the broad glare of day; but in the thick  
and solitary night, far away from the  
dwelling of men, they were terrible, from  
their fiendish ferocious appetite for blood."

I have heard of a fearful story of the  
wolf from the lips of some of the old set-  
tlers of Vermont; perhaps it may be the  
best told in the language of one of the  
witnesses of the scene.

"'Twas a night in January, in the  
year 17—. We had been to a fine quilting  
frolic about two miles from our settlement  
of four or five log houses. 'Twas rather  
late—about twelve o'clock, I should guess,  
when our party broke up. There was no  
moon—and a dull, gray shadow or haze  
hung all around the horizon, while over-  
head a few pale and sickly looking stars  
gave us their dull light as they shone  
through the dingy curtain. There were  
six of us in company. Harry Mason and  
myself, and four as pretty girls as ever  
grew up this side of the green mountains.  
There were my two sisters, and Harry's  
sister and sweetheart, the daughter of our  
next door neighbor. She was a right  
down handsome girl—that Caroline Allen.  
I never saw her equal, though I am no  
stranger to pretty faces. She was so  
pleasant and kind of heart—so gentle and  
sweet-spoken; and, so intelligent besides,  
that every body loved her. She had an  
eye as blue as the hill violet, and her lips  
were like a red rose leaf in June. No  
wonder that Harry Mason loved her, boy  
though he was—for we had neither of us  
seen our seventeenth summer.

Our path lay through a thick forest of  
oak, with here and there a tall pine rising  
its dark, full shadow against the sky, with  
an outline rendered indistinct by the thick  
darkness. The snow was deep—deeper  
a great deal than ever it falls of late years  
—but the surface was frozen strongly  
enough to bear our weight, and we hur-  
ried on over the white pathway in rapid  
steps. We had not proceeded far before  
a low, long howl came to our ears. We  
all knew it in a moment; and I perceived  
a shudder thrilling the arms that were  
folded close to my own, as a sudden cry  
burst from the lips of all—"the wolves  
—he wolves!"

Did you ever see a wild wolf—not one  
of your caged, broken down, show animals  
that are exhibited for sumpence a sight,  
children half price—but a fierce, half-

starved ranger of the wintry forest, howl-  
ing and hurrying over the barren snow,  
actually mad with hunger? There is not  
one of God's creatures which has such a  
frightful fiendish look, as this animal. It  
has the form as well as the spirit of a de-  
mon.

Another, and another howl—and then  
we could hear distinctly the quick padding  
of feet behind us. We turned right round  
and looked in the direction of the sound.  
"The devils are after us," said Mason,  
pointing to a line of dark gliding bodies.  
And so in fact they were—a whole troop  
of them—howling like so many Indians in  
a pow wow. We had no weapons of any  
kind; and we knew enough of the nature  
of the vile creatures who followed us, to  
feel that it would be useless to contend  
without them. There was not a moment  
to lose; the savage beasts were close upon  
us. To attempt flight would have been a  
hopeless affair. There was but one chance  
of success, and we instantly seized upon it.

"To the trees—let us climb the tree!"  
I cried, springing forward towards a long  
bowed and knarled oak which I saw at a  
glance, might be easily climbed into.

Harry Mason sprang lightly into the  
tree and aided in placing the girls in a  
place of comparative security among the  
thick boughs. I was the last on the  
ground, and the whole troop were yelling  
at my heels before I reached the rest of  
the company. There was one moment of  
hard breathing and wild exclamations a-  
mong us, and then a feeling of calm thank-  
fulness for our escape. The night was  
cold, and we soon began to shiver and  
shake, like so many sailors on the topmast  
of an Iceland whaler. But there were no  
murmurs—no complaining among us, for  
we could distinctly see the gaunt, attenu-  
ated bodies of the wolves beneath us, and  
every now and then we could see great  
glowing eyes, staring up into the tree  
where we were seated. And then their  
yells—they were long, loud and devilish.

I know not how long we had remained  
in this situation, for we had no means of  
ascertaining the time, when I heard a limb  
cracking as if breaking down with the  
weight of some one of us; and a moment  
after a shriek went through my ears like  
the piercing of a knife. A light form  
went plunging down through the naked  
branches, and fell with a dull and heavy  
sound upon the stiff snow.

"Oh God! I am gone!"  
It was the voice of Caroline Allen. The  
poor girl never spoke again. There was  
a horrible dizziness and confusion in my  
brain and I spoke not and I stirred not—  
for the whole was at that time like an ug-  
ly dream. I only remember, that there  
were cries and shuddering around me;  
perhaps I joined with them—and that  
there were smothered groans, and dread-  
ful howls underneath. It was all over in  
a moment. Poor Caroline! she was liter-  
ally eaten alive. The wolves had a fright-  
ful feast, and they became raving mad  
with the taste of blood.

When I came to myself—when the hor-  
rible dream went off—and it lasted but a  
moment—I struggled to shake off the arms  
of my sister which were clinging around  
me, and could I have cleared myself, I  
should have jumped down among the ra-  
ving animals. But when another thought  
came over me, I knew that any attempt  
at rescue would be useless. As for poor  
Mason he was wild with sorrow. He had  
tried to follow Caroline when she fell, but  
he could not shake off the grasp of his  
terrified sister. His youth and weak con-  
stitution and frame, were unable to with-  
stand the dreadful trial; and he stood  
close by my side, with his hands firmly  
clenched and his teeth set closely, gazing  
down upon the dark wrangling creatures  
below, with the fixed stare of a maniac.  
It was indeed a dreadful scene. Around  
us was the thick cold night—and below,  
the ravenous wild beasts were lapping  
their bloody jaws, and howling for another  
victim.

The morning broke at last; and our  
frightful enemies fled at the first advance  
of day light, like so many cowardly mur-  
derers. We waited until the sun had ris-  
en before we ventured to crawl from our  
resting place. We were chilled through—  
every limb was numb with cold and  
terror—and poor Mason was delirious,  
and raved wildly about the dreadful things  
he had witnessed. There were bloody  
stains all around the tree; and two or  
three long long locks of dark hair were  
trampled into the snow.

We had gone but a little distance when  
we were met by our friends from the set-  
tlement who had become alarmed at our  
absence. They were shocked at our wild  
and frightful appearance; and my broth-  
ers have oftentimes told me at first view  
we all seemed like so many crazed and  
brain stricken creatures. They assisted  
us to reach our homes; but Harry Mason  
never recovered fully from the dreadful  
trial. He neglected his business, his stu-  
dies, and his friends; and would sit alone  
for hours together, ever and anon mutter-  
ing to himself about that horrible night.  
He fell to drinking soon after and died a  
miserable drunkard, before age had whiten-  
ed a hair on his head.

For my own part, I confess that I have  
never entirely overcome the terrors of  
that melancholy circumstance which I  
have endeavored to describe. The thought  
of it has haunted me like my own shadow,  
and even now, the whole scene comes  
freshly before me in my dreams, and I  
start up with something of the same feel-  
ing of terror that I experienced when more  
than half a century ago, I passed a night  
among the wolves!"

Consideration.—A couple of young peo-  
ple living near Potomac, having come  
to try a matrimonial life, the young  
man being different and slow in conversa-

tion about the matter, the lady grew im-  
patient, and to bring the business to a close  
demanded an explicit avowal on the part  
of her lover, in the following terms:  
"Frank, if you intend to marry me I wish  
to know it, so that I may make some pre-  
paration." A long pause ensued—at  
length Frank broke the silence and ex-  
claimed, "No meat, no corn, and the  
fishing time almost over! Good Lord,  
Nelly I can't."

### BICKNELL'S REPORTER, Counterfeit Detector, and Price Current.

THE first year of this publication having been  
concluded, the "Reporter" will hereafter be  
published weekly as well as semi-monthly. We  
feel grateful to the public for the liberal por-  
tion awarded us, (having now a more extensive  
circulation than any other newspaper in the  
United States) and shall leave no measure un-  
dertaken, in order to render this journal valua-  
ble in all respects, not only to merchants, bank-  
ing institutions, brokers and keepers of hotels,  
but to the community in general. We have en-  
gaged the literary assistance of several gentle-  
men well known as writers, and have corres-  
pondents in all the principal cities and towns in  
the United States. We also receive weekly  
more than five hundred newspapers from differ-  
ent parts of the United States, so that whatev-  
er information may be circulated through the  
medium of the "Reporter," and the resources  
from whence it is derived, we can confidently  
state, may, in all cases, be relied upon as cor-  
rect. Bank notes are being counterfeited in ev-  
ery direction; and on the arrival of every ves-  
sel from Europe, or the creation of every na-  
tional excitement, the state of the market var-  
ies. Every person should, therefore, be posses-  
sed of some certain guide by which all such  
information might be received by the earliest  
mail, and at such a rate as not to render its pos-  
session an exorbitant tax. Such a Journal is  
exactly what we endeavor to render the "Repor-  
ter," in an effort to accomplish which, neither  
pains nor expense will at any time be spared  
on the part of the publisher. Every number  
will contain a carefully corrected Bank Note  
list, list of Broken Banks, Prices Current, Pri-  
ces of Gold, Prices of Bank and Insurance Stock,  
and a description of all Counterfeit and Altered  
Notes in circulation throughout the United  
States; and all such information as is likely to  
throw light upon the subjects embraced in the  
design of this Journal. The latest foreign news,  
together with much original and well selected  
matter, will also be found in the columns of the  
"Reporter."

The terms of the weekly publication are \$3  
per annum—and semi-monthly \$2—single cop-  
ies 12 cents. Address—

ROBERT T. BICKNELL, Exchange Bro-  
ker, No. 119, Chesnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

### PROSPECTUS OF THE WESTERN REGISTER.

S. E. GOWINS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

FROM and after the first of June next, or  
thereabouts, the present editor of the  
WESTERN REGISTER will be the exclusive prop-  
rietor; and those heretofore concerned, will  
have no interest whatever in its publication.  
The design of this circular is to secure its pre-  
sent circulation and extend it as much further  
as possible. The difficulty of keeping alive a  
newspaper in the country, without an adequate  
number of good subscribers, will be readily ad-  
mitted by all; and it is hoped that such a pa-  
tronsage will be extended to this publication as  
will enable the proprietor to make it useful and  
interesting.

It is further contemplated to enlarge the Re-  
gister to an Imperial size, if such a circulation  
can be obtained as will enable the editor to meet  
the increased expense. We do not ask our  
friends to make donations for our support; for  
if we did not believe that the benefit to them  
would be far greater than the expense, we never  
would solicit their patronage. We wish to ren-  
der our paper useful and interesting, and worthy  
to every family, three times its price. It is the  
duty of every man who has a family, to consider  
that on him devolves the high responsibility of  
bringing up a number of young republicans,  
every one of whom is eligible to the office of the  
President of the United States, and that with  
equal opportunities, their prospect is as good  
for the honors of the state, and for becoming  
useful, industrious and ornamental members of  
society, as any others. But without the neces-  
sary means of intelligence, such a result cannot  
be reasonably anticipated; and that means is  
exactly what we wish, at a very cheap rate, to  
furnish them.

For the future political course of the Register  
we refer to our editorial course for the last three  
months; and assure our patrons that we have no  
intention of changing it. It is such as has been  
dictated by the reason and policy—by justice  
rather than self-interest. To the bitterness and  
violence of a majority of the publications of the  
present day, we will never subscribe, be the  
consequences what they may. A firm and  
unshaken support of what we conceive to be  
the best interests of the state and the nation,  
will always be given, regardless of men; and  
we will remark that among these are a protect-  
ing tariff and internal improvements. Whether  
these sentiments coincide or clash with those of  
our friends, they are ours, and as such, the pub-  
lic ought to be in possession of them.

Terms.—Two dollars in advance, or three at  
the end of the year.

### LAND FOR SALE.

THE undersigned will sell seven hundred  
and ninety acres of land, of the best qual-  
ity, part of a tract of eleven hundred and ninety,  
situate on the north-west side of the Wabash  
at the Grand Rapids, about two miles from  
Mount Carmel, in the State of Illinois, on which  
he has erected a convenient one story frame  
house with a piazza all round, in which he re-  
sides; a frame smoke house, a kitchen, a stone  
walled well of excellent water, and cleared  
about ten acres. It extends near two miles on the  
river, and affords a site for a Town and Mills  
where the fall is four and a half feet. It is well  
timbered, and contains a quarry of fine stone.  
A petition to Congress has recently been for-  
warded to Gen Robinson, a Senator from Illi-  
nois, praying national aid, to cut a canal ac-  
ross this place, of which, if effected, one third in ex-  
tent will run through this tract, and greatly en-  
hance its value, and benefit both the states of Illi-  
nois and Indiana. One-half of the tract may be  
purchased with or without the improvements; or  
less quantity to suit the purchaser, and a cred-  
it for part of the purchase will be given if re-  
quested. W. M. MINTOSH.  
Grand Rapids, Dec. 27, 1831. 14-1f

### CONVEYANCING.

THE subscriber will attend to Conveyancing  
and to the preparation of papers necessary  
for the settlement of estates in the Probate  
Court, he will also execute writings of all dis-  
positions on reasonable terms.

SAMUEL HILL.  
November 17 1831.

Blanks  
Neatly executed at this Office.

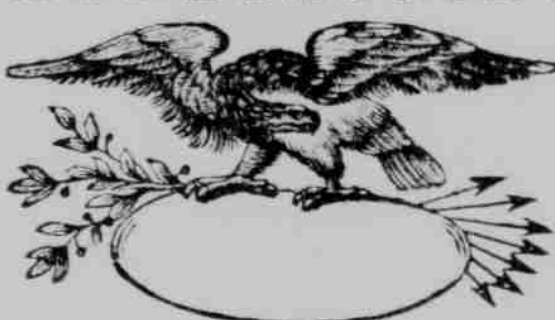
## New Goods.

MARRON & HUNTER,  
HAVE just received by Steam boat  
Utility, a supply of DRY  
GOODS

Hardware, Queensware, &  
GROCERIES,

Which they will sell as low as any house  
in the Borough.  
Vincennes, Feb. 17, 1832. 21-1f

### EAGLE FACTORY.



REYNOLDS & BONNER,  
VINCENNES, INDIANA.

HAVE on hand, and will constantly keep  
for sale at their Factory in Vincennes.

### COTTON YARN.

of their own manufacture and of a very superior  
quality. Merchants and others can be supplied  
with any quantity. Orders accompanied by  
the cash will be attended to immediately.  
Vincennes, August 26, 1831.—25f

### ROBERT SMITH

HAS just received per Steamer, Virginian,  
an excellent assortment of hollow-ware,  
among which are the following:

Sugar Kettles,  
Plough Plates,  
Boat Cables, and  
Castings Assorted.

ALSO, KENIAWA SALT, at 62 1-2 cts. per  
bushel by the barrel reweighed.  
Vincennes, Feb. 22, 1832. 22-1f

### LAND FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the follow-  
ing described tracts of land, lying in the  
Military tract, Illinois, viz:

The N. W. quarter of Section, No. 10, 1 S. 5 W.  
South half " " " " 2, 9 N. 1 W.  
N. E. part " " " " 21, 6 N. 3 W.  
N. W. part " " " " 36, 7 N. 3 E.  
N. E. part " " " " 15, 9 N. 3 E.

The above lands are in the neighborhood of  
good settlements. The N. E. quarter of Section  
No. 21, lies within four and a half miles of Mc-  
Comb, the County Seat of McDonough. The  
whole are timbered and well-watered, and near  
large prairies. They will be sold low for cash,  
or exchanged for land in the neighborhood of  
Vincennes, or good horses at a reasonable price.  
He also offers for sale 400 acres of land, lying  
in Knox county, Indiana, No. 231, fourteen miles  
from Vincennes, on the road to Indianapolis.  
The titles to all the above, are indisputable.

N. SMITH.  
Vincennes, Jan. 20, 1832. 17-1f

### HARDWARE, WHOLESALE.

Henry E. Thomas & Co.

Main street, near Wall street, Louisville, Ky.

HAVE constantly on hand a general and  
complete assortment of GOODS in the a-  
bove line, in all its branches. In the stock will  
be found

Collins & Co's cast steel axes,  
Naylor and Sanderson's steel,  
English and American Blister do.  
Anvils and vices of all qualities,  
Coach Mounting and Furniture, including  
Lace and Trimmings,  
Butcher's and Cam's Edge Tools,  
Carpenter's Planes,  
Wilson's and other Coffee Mills,  
Straw-Knives, Hoes, Scythes,  
Traces, Loaf and Hutter Chains,  
Cut Nails, Brads, Tacks, Sprigs,  
Castings of all descriptions, &c. &c.

Their facilities for maintaining their assort-  
ment and stock, both of

### Foreign & Domestic Goods,

are such as to enable them to offer inducements  
to Country Merchants equal to any House in the  
Western Country; and they hope by liberal  
terms and moderate dealing, to give satisfaction  
to those whose custom they receive.  
December 10, 1835. 13-3a.

### NOTICE.

THE subscriber informs the public that he  
has four hundred barrels of good Keniawa  
salt, which will be exchanged for WHEAT,  
CORN, COTTON, FLOUR or CASH, on good  
terms.

—ALSO—

A quantity of good Whiskey, and Cotton  
Yarn, by wholesale or retail. He wishes to pur-  
chase a quantity of Corn and Wheat, for which  
cash or the above articles will be paid.

H. D. WHEELER.

P. S. All those indebted to the late firm of  
Wheeler and Webb, and also to H. D. Wheeler,  
will save cost by calling and settling the same,  
on or before the 25th inst. Corn, wheat, cotton  
or pork will be taken for any debts that may  
be due. H. D. W.  
Vincennes, Dec. 1, 1831. 10-1f

### NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber for  
the first volume of the Gazette, and for ad-  
vertising, are requested to pay their accounts  
immediately; as it is necessary his former books  
should be balanced forthwith.  
Dec. 8, 1831. SAMUEL HILL.

### CASH IN HAND,

FOR WHEAT, RYE AND CORN, deliver-  
ed at the Vincennes Steam Mill.  
MARRON & HUNTER.  
November 10, 1831. 7-1f

### FOR SALE!

400 ACRES OF LAND,  
LYING in the Old Donation, and numbered  
144. It will be sold at much less than the  
price of Congress lands. For further particu-  
lars, apply at the Gazette Office.  
17th June.

### JUST RECEIVED

12 DOZEN SADDLE TREES, assorted,  
which will be sold low for cash.  
ROBERT SMITH.  
Vincennes, March 15, 1832. 25-1f

## Prospectus

OF THE

### VINCENNES GAZETTE,

A Weekly Newspaper established at Vincennes, Ia.

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL  
HILL & R. V. CADDINGTON.

This paper was commenced in October 1830,  
and has been published regularly ever since, a  
period of fourteen months, a time sufficient to  
test its usefulness to the community. During  
this period its political character has been  
strongly developed, and its leading features  
have been in strict accordance with what has  
been emphatically termed the "American Sys-  
tem," namely, the support of home industry by  
a protecting tariff on foreign goods; the encour-  
agement of internal improvements; and in all  
cases a decided preference of measures and not  
men.

A free press is the palladium of the people's  
rights. The GAZETTE is unswayed by executive  
proscription, and unaided by governmental or  
"By Authority" patronage. It looks to the peo-  
ple only for support. It is therefore at this  
time, that the Proprietors solicit the particular  
attention and require the patronage and assis-  
tance of their friends, and those who agree with  
them in politics.

### TERMS.

The GAZETTE will be published every Satur-  
day, on a super-royal sheet, and issued to sub-  
scribers in Vincennes, or placed in the post-  
office for distant subscribers, at two dollars per  
annum in advance, two dollars and fifty cents  
six months after subscribing, or three dollars at  
the expiration of the year. As want of punc-  
tuality is a formidable drawback, payment in  
advance would be preferred.

Country produce delivered in Vincennes at  
the steam mills of Messrs. Marron & Hunter or  
of H. D. Wheeler, will be received at the mar-  
ket price in payment for subscriptions.

Advertisements will be inserted at one dollar  
per square for three insertions, and twenty-five  
cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Subscribers will be at liberty to discontinue  
their paper on paying arrears; but a failure  
to notify of a wish to discontinue, in conform-  
ity to the terms, will be considered a new en-  
gagement.

SAMUEL HILL,  
R. V. CADDINGTON.

(5) The postage must be paid on all letters or  
communications addressed to the Editors.  
Vincennes, November 26, 1831.

### Atkinson's Casket.

OR  
Gems of Literature, Wit and Sentiment.

Each number containing 83 royal octavo pa-  
ges of letter press, embellished with at least  
1 copperplate, and several wood engravings;  
and one or more pieces of music. The work  
at the end of the year making a volume of  
about 600 pages, to which an elegant engraved  
title page, and a general index, are added.

THE number of volumes of the "Casket"  
which have already been published, and the  
faithfulness and punctuality of the publisher in  
fulfilling his contracts with his patrons, in re-  
spect to their contents, are sufficient with those  
at all acquainted with the work, to show its true  
character.

The constantly increasing patronage bestow-  
ed on the Casket, has enabled the publisher to  
make considerable improvements in the work.  
Its typographical appearance is much changed  
for the better, and the contents are much en-  
riched. He believes the volume now proposed  
will not be exceeded in respect to typographical  
execution, and quantity and quality of the en-  
gravings, and the value of the contents, by any  
other periodical; and he safely asserts it to be  
the cheapest publication of the kind in the  
country.

The facilities for obtaining suitable articles  
for this work have, of late, much increased—  
Some of the best literary Publications of Eu-  
rope are regularly received at the office of the  
CASKET, as well as the prominent periodicals  
of the U. S. From both selections are made with  
much care. To secure a sufficient quantity of  
original matter, and to enable men of talents to  
present their labors with success, and contribute  
to advance the literature and science of our  
own country, the publisher gives a compensa-  
tion to his correspondents, commensurate to the  
support he receives.

In respect to the Embellishments, which ap-  
pear in the work, the publisher believes that no  
other periodical has such a profusion of elegant  
and expensive engravings. Executed in gen-  
eral by the first artists in the city, they will suf-  
fer nothing by a comparison. These form a  
considerable item in the expense of the work,  
and in one year exceed the whole cost of pub-  
lishing some periodicals, for the same length of  
time, the subscription price of which is no less  
than the CASKET. The subjects of the engrav-  
ings will continue to be as heretofore—Por-  
traits of distinguished characters; plates of the  
Newest Fashions, both of Europe and America;  
Views of American Society, particularly strik-  
ing and interesting; Natural History; Embor-  
dering; Foreign and Domestic Architecture,  
Botanical Plants, and whatever other subjects  
may be deemed calculated to instruct, interest,  
and amuse.

To incite sound virtuous precepts, and  
guard the thoughts against the snares of vice,  
to lend the youthful mind to the contemplation  
of those sublime and all-important subjects that  
deeply affect his prosperity; to give a taste for  
the rich, pleasing, and beneficial enjoyments of  
literature and learning, and to hold out induc-  
ments for the young to cultivate their powers  
and enrich their understandings with substantial  
information, are matters which the publisher  
trusts he will ever keep in view. He is gratified  
in looking over his past labors, to find no lan-  
guage or sentiment recorded, calculated to detract  
from the beauty of virtue, or to show vice in  
a less than its true aspect than it really is.

Due attention is also paid to Poetry, Anec-  
dotes, Light Reading, Amusing Sketches, and  
those et ceteras which relieve the mind from the  
labor of close study, which refresh the under-  
standing and give a zeal to graver and more  
important compositions.

### TERMS:

Notwithstanding the many extra expenditures,  
and the heavy expense of the fine engravings,  
given monthly, it is not the intention of the  
publisher to increase the price of the Casket.  
When paid in advance, it will be furnished for  
12 months for two dollars and fifty cents; or for  
three dollars, if not paid until the end of the  
year. Agents at a distance remitting six sub-  
scriptions, are entitled to a copy gratis.

(5) Orders, free of postage, will most promptly  
attention. Persons at a distance will find the  
most a safe conveyance for ordering the work,  
and enclosing remittances.

Subscriptions received at this office.

### Tin and Sheet Iron MANUFACTORY.

I HAVE a large assortment of Tin Ware on  
hand, which I will sell at