

POETICAL.



A REPRIMAND.

A correspondent has favoured us with the following version of Mr. Speaker Stevenson's address to Gen. Houston, on reprimanding him for his assaults on Mr. Stanley. It strikes us as conveying the whole sense of the original in familiar and intelligible language.

Sammy Houston! stand up! you've been charged with a breach of the rights of the House, and the freedom of speech.

You have beaten a member for stating a fact, and the House can't afford to approve of the act.

It's a delicate matter for one Jacksonian to censure another, but well as I can I'll do it. So Sammy, you know we have lost nearly all of four weeks, and how much it has cost.

To consider your case, you have had counsel allowed.

And been marched up in state every day through the crowd.

We have heard all the law-learning out of the book.

We have also heard you discourse on your own books.

And now in a moral and dignified way.

I proceed to the utterance of what I've to say.

No matter what led you to make the assault.

The House thinks decidedly you were in fault.

And they censure you Sam—to be censured you stand.

And I must administer their reprimand.

If it were to a pauper that I had to preach.

Or a chattering or scrub, who knew no part of speech.

I should lay down the law with portentous effect.

And make them thereafter behave more correct.

But as you've been a member yourself 't would be vain.

And if you see fit, you may do it again.

You may lick any body you like, and may ride about with the Sergeant at Arms—your side.

And then may, perhaps, have the pleasure to stand.

Again, before me, getting my reprimand.

You certainly know that if all of our body should be licked every day, it would look rather odd.

And the Fowlers and Fauces and Trilopes might tell.

Some truths which in print would not sound very well.

Old Sammy, for shame! think of this—my dear Sam!

I am sure, had you thought of the risk that you run.

Of displeasing the House in the manner afore-said.

You would not have done it, and there'd be no more said.

Thus the House is avenged—and my eloquence stranded.

And you—Sam—consider your self reprimanded!

UNOBTRUSIVE BEAUTY.

As lamps burn silent with unconscious light, So modest ease in beauty shines most bright, Unassuming charms with edgeless radiance fall, And she who teases no mischievous, doesn't fall.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SALTING THE PUDDING.

"Too many cooks spoil the broth."—I had been journeying all day with my merry old friend, Uncle Jacob, as every one calls him and both of us had become completely "jogged" out. At length we came to a public house having the sign of the golden ball. "Here," said my droll companion we shall find potatoes, or I lose my guess, for I never had any great opinion of these pumpkin taverns. But fatigued as we were, indifferent accommodations would be acceptable, rather than to push on farther. So, after seeing to our beasts which was pretty well provided for, we called for refreshment for ourselves. We soon found that Uncle Jacob's guessing was not far out of the way, for all the house seemed to be in a state of dishabille. "All shaven and slipshod," said he as he passed from the bar room to the kitchen reconnoitering. They promised to pick us up some thing to stay our stomachs. It was Saturday evening, and the landlady had commenced the work of making hasty pudding, according to New England custom. As my companion and I were seated by the bar-room fire, a stout strapping wench, not the sweetest and most delicate in all the world, brought in a dish of hashed meat, and placing it up on the hearth, left it uncovered. There was a great bull dog in one corner, and three cats in the other. Jowler scented the savory morsel, and made for the dish. I was about to drive him off, but Uncle Jacob shaking his head significantly, pushed me back. So the dog commenced operations and finished the work, licking the platter clean. Uncle Jacob watched him attentively all the while, and when he had done his meal, he went to the kitchen door, and all grave as a Presbyterian, he addressed the lady: "Madam, the dog has done, and I suppose it is our turn next?" "There was a most terrible hurly burly in the family; and father and mother and daughter were all by the ears! The canine gentleman had disposed of all their fresh meat, and by way of atoning his digestion, Dolly had made him feel the force of one of her ponderous hoofs, and sent him headlong out doors. To ease the matter and comfort our poor hostess, we told her that we could sit down with the family, if she pleased, to a dish of hasty pudding, which was a favorite of both.

Finally now I wanted the enjoyment of this charming Yankee repast. Uncle Jacob, however, was not at all satisfied with the slovenly appearance about the house, and, though now in no fear of the dog, he chose to take a peep into the kitchen, lest all should not go on so cleanly a style, as our own worthy grand mothers were wont to have it. "I'll," said the landlady to the boy, "I'm going to run over to Mr. Darby's a minute. Tell Dolly to re-

member to salt the pudding." But John heard only the three last words, and so administered the salt himself. Next came Dolly, intent on seeing the cookery well attended to, and gave it another seasoning. By and by the mother returned, and the family being all out, concluded nothing had been done as she directed, and so she dashed in another handful, and giving it a hearty stir, went up stairs. Presently the old man came bolting in from the stable. He stood enjoying the smoking mush for a minute, and muttered over to himself, "I'll bet a goose there's no salt in it," and then going to the salt box he took a fist full and shook it into the pudding. "Our turn next," exclaimed Uncle Jacob, as the landlady passed into the bar room, and in went the fifth handful!

Now, reader, behold us all around the old pine table with each a bowl of milk, and a pan of hominy frowning in the center! All, but the rogue Jacob, anticipated a charming feast. The landlady took the lead. He made out to gobble down one spoonful, when, as soon as his throat was at liberty, he dashed the spoon upon the table with violence, and vociferated aloud, "In the name of Lot's wife, Cape Cod and Turk's Island, what have we got here? Who salted the pudding Dorcas?" "Why, what's the matter, Mr. Blaney? It was I that salted it." "Why, mother, says Dolly, 'it was I salted the pudding.' 'Well, I know granny told me to salt it, and so I did, by jinks,' said the boy. 'Gallows take it,' cried the old man, 'did all salt the pudding? What a pother is here! I was determined the business should not be neglected, and so I chucked in a handful.' 'And I too,' said Uncle Jacob, 'supposing it to be the custom of the family, followed suit.' 'O Flanders and fumination!' ejaculated our host, 'what shall be done now?' I really felt a sympathy for the disappointed people, and determined to get rid of as much trouble as possible, so I called for the bread and cheese, and with this we made a tolerable supper washing it down with small beer. I undertook to scold Uncle Jacob, after we retired to lodgings, for carrying his fan to such a pitch; but it was to no purpose. 'I was determined to eat none of their dummys,' said he, 'and was glad to experience the truth of the old adage, that too many cooks spoil the broth.' Old Colony Memorial.

ANECDOTE.

A jolly son of Erin, who once resided in this village, being desirous of eating his calf, requested a bricklayer who was passing, to kill the creature for him. The mason, having a much better knack at using the trowel than the butcher-knife, refused; the Irishman insisted, and handed over the cash in advance, when our friend of the plumb and level consented to "do the deed," and repairing to the barn he despatched the calf and went his way. Upon going to the barn, the Irishman discovering that the mason had tricked him, followed him and demanded why in the name of St. Patrick he had left his calf with the skin on. "Och! by the land of shelalah and prates, and that's the swate Emerald island itself, did ye suppose I could swallow my calf with the skin on?" "When I make a bargain to kill a calf, friend," answered the other, "and get the cash in advance, you'll not catch me spending more time than is needful, I guess. I killed your calf, you asked no more of me, and I agreed to do no more." "Och! blood and thunder!" returned Paddy, "is it a d—d Yankee trick yer playin' up on me? Well, if I had had you or the likes of you in *ould Ireland*, I'd let ye know that such tricks could be easily cured by a drop of the essence of the spring of shelalah; and whenever I want another calf *kilt*, by the powers but I'll cook him and eat him alive before I'll employ any infernal Yankee of all of ye to do it for me—that's what I will, ye spalpeen."—N. H. Spectator.

An officer went to make a levy, which he executed with the following legal solemnities—laying his execution very formally on a saddle, says he—Saddle, I level on you in the name of the state—Bridle, I level on you in the name of the state. Then turning to a pair of martingales, the name of which he did not know—says he—"little forked piece of leather, I level on you in the name of the state." Oh yes! Oh yes! Oh yes! Saddle, bridle, and little forked piece of leather, I now indos you upon this Execution, and summon you to be, and appear at my sale ground on Saturday the 10th of this present month, to be executed according to law. Herein fail not, or you will be proceeded against for contempt of the constable.—Federal Union.

All fears that are entertained from the approaching Comet, can now be appeased, as it is said, Monsieur Chabert the Fire King, has tendered his services, for a trifling consideration, to catch it in his teeth and swallow it as unceremoniously, as a pet monkey would a peeled Castano.

An article in your paper of this morning has reminded me of the following anecdote, which I beg you will commend to Mr. Speaker Stevenson, to be used on some future occasion.

Some years ago, in one of the lower counties of Virginia, a witness under examination before the County Court, refused to answer a question put to him by one of the counsel, and was therefore charged with a contempt of court. He was arraigned on his charge, a long and patient investigation of the matter ensued, and the court after mature deliberation, decided that the prisoner was guilty, and that he should be publicly reprimanded by the presiding magistrate of the court. The

culprit was accordingly placed at the bar; the Chief Justice arose with all the dignity the occasion required, and with impressive gravity, pronounced and executed the sentence of the court in the following words: "I—G—, you have been accused of a heinous offence; you have been fairly and patiently tried and found guilty. The court in punishment of this offence, has ordered that I shall reprimand you; and I do reprimand you—and you ashamed you nasty dog." Baltimore Chronicle.

The following notice is fixed up at a stage office: "Passengers are requested, if they get down, not to walk faster than the stage."

Johnny, where's my razor, (bawled an Eastern shoreman, as he stood before the looking glass duly prepared for the operation of shaving.) "Why, daddy, I've just been opening oysters with it." "Well, tarnation take the boy run and rub it on a brick-bat, and by gosh if ever you do the like again, if you shan't grind it."

MARRIAGE.

"What is marriage like?" was the question at a game of "What is it like?" A young gentleman, when it came to his turn answered in the following extempore:

Marriage is like a daring light, Placed in a window of a summer night, Attracting all the insects of the air To come and seize their pretty winglets there; Those that are out butt heads against the pane And those within butt to get out again.

LOVE AND MURDER.

A young gentleman and lady, residing in England, being violently attached to each other, and the relatives refusing to consent to their union, they agreed to go abroad and put an end to their existence. They arrived at Lisbon, and, with loaded pistols pointed at each other's bosoms, they agreed to fire at the same moment. His pistol took effect, and laid the young lady dead at his feet, but hers missed fire. On his arrival in England, he was arrested, tried by a special commission, and was hanged at Newgate.

Life is short; the poor pittance of 70 years is not worth being a villain for. What matters it if your neighbor is interred in a splendid tomb? Sleep you with innocence. Look behind you through the track of time; a vast desert lies open in the retrospect; through this desert have your fathers journeyed on, until wearied with years and sorrows, they sunk from the walks of man. You must leave them where they fell, and you are to go a little further, where you will find eternal rest. Whatever you may have to encounter between the cradle and the grave, be not dismayed. The universe is in endless motion; every moment is with innumerable events, which are not in slow succession, but bursting forcibly from a revolving and unknown cause, fly over this orb with diversified influence.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE undersigned will sell seven hundred and ninety acres of land, of the best quality, 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 around, in which he resides; a frame smoke house, a kitchen, a stone walled well of excellent water, and cleared about ten acres. It is near two miles on the river, and affords a site for a Town and Mill 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 forwarded to Gen. Robinson, a Senator from Illinois, praying national aid, to cut a canal in this place, of which, if effected, one-third of the land will run through this tract, and greatly enhance its value, and benefit both the States of Ill. and Indiana. One-half of the tract may be purchased with or without the improvements, or less quantity to suit the purchaser, and a credit for part of the purchase will be given if required. W. M. MINTOSH. Grand Rapids, Dec. 27, 1831. 14-tf

WINTER GOODS.

THE subscribers have just received forty-seven packages of GOODS, suitable for the present season. Also, brown and bleached DOMESTICS, wool and fine Hats, Whitmore Cotton Cards, &c.

CHAMBERS & GARVIN

Louisville, Ky. Nov. 23, 1831. 10-tf

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.

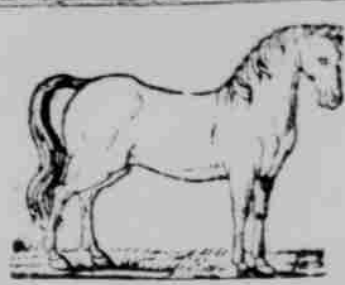
THE subscriber informs the public that he has four hundred barrels of good Kenhawa salt, which will be exchanged for WHEAT, CORN, COTTON, FLOUR or CASH, on good terms.

—ALSO—

A quantity of good Whiskey, and Cotton, for wholesale or retail. He wishes to purchase 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 costly 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-tf

JUSTICES' BLANKS.

Of the new form for sale at this office.



THE NOTED TURF HORSE PRINTER.

WILL stand the ensuing season at the stable of M. Rose, in Knox county, Ia. six miles east of Vincennes, on the state road, and will be let to mares at the moderate price of six dollars the season, to be paid on or before the 25th of December next, in pork, beef, wheat, corn, oats, rye, whiskey, jeans, linsy, flax, and tow-linen; all will be received at the market price, to be delivered at the store in Vincennes, or may be discharged by the payment of five dollars, if paid by the first day of July next; three dollars the single leap, cash in hand; ten dollars to ensure a mare with foal, to be paid in the above articles of trade, or eight in cash, paid within the season. Persons putting by insurance and putting with the mare, must pay the insurance. Persons bringing mares from a distance can have pasturage, and feed with grain at a moderate price. Great pains will be taken to prevent accidents or escapes, but will not be liable for either. The season will commence the first day of April, and end the 1st day of July. M. ROSE, G. W. HARPER.

Redigree.

PRINTER is a beautiful dapple gray, near fifteen and a half hands high, possessing great muscular power—and in point of form, strength, and action, is not surpassed by any; he was got by Powhatan and Powhatan by the noted running horse Powhatan of Virginia, whose sire was the celebrated imported horse Diamond, estimated to be the best strain of horses that ever was in America—his dam was a Printer, out of the noted running horse Printer of Virginia. We think it unnecessary to say any thing about his performances on the turf, as they are well known. Vincennes, March 25, 1832. 25-2m

MADISON HOTEL.

Sign of the Rising Sun, MADISON, INDIANA.

THE subscriber having removed from his former stand, to the house formerly occupied by Mr. J. Sheets, to which extensive additions have been recently made, which renders it one of the best in the state, the undersigned would inform the public, that he has taken the above extensive establishment for a term of years, and fitted it up in a neat and comfortable style, for the accommodation of his guests. His house contains about

TWENTY FIVE ROOMS,

Well Supplied with New Furniture;

HIS TABLE, BEEHIVE, BAR AND HIS STABLE Will be well furnished and strictly attended to. In short, his intention to make his establishment meet the expectations of the public, confidently believing that if he does, they will liberally patronize him.

Located in the centre of town, and on the street leading to the principal Steam Boat Landing, and convenient to the river, his establishment will be found particularly convenient to

Steam Boat Passengers,

AS WELL AS LAND TRAVELLERS.

Gentlemen and ladies visiting this place, can be accommodated with private apartments at any time. He would avail himself of the present opportunity of making his grateful acknowledgments to the public for their liberal patronage, heretofore extended to his house, and for the future would respectfully solicit a continuance. J. PUGH. Madison, Ia. February 29, 1832.

N. B. The stage office for the Frankfort and Indianapolis lines of stages, (running through three times a week,) will be kept at my house. 26-3m. J. P.

BRUCE'S NEW YORK TYPE FOUNDRY.

Established in 1813.

THE subscriber has completed a new edition of this Book of Specimens, with which his customers and other Printers disposed to buy from him, may be supplied on application at his Foundry, Nos. 18 and 20, Augustus st. behind the City Hall. He would remark, for the information of those who have not been in the habit of dealing with him and because a different practice has been extensively introduced, that his book contains nothing but the actual productions of his own Foundry, and presents a true specimen of what will be furnished to order. The assortment is very complete, has been deliberately and carefully in twenty years brought to its present high state of perfection, and embraces a variety of styles, adapted to different tastes, and to the various departments of printing, Newspaper, Book, and Job, highly finished, and cast of the most serviceable metal. Not to notice the varieties which are distinguished by their numbers in the Book, it contains of

Roman and Italic, 27 sizes, from twelve-line Pica to Pearl. Two-line and Title, 15 sizes, two-line Column to tithe. Shaded, 13 sizes Ten-line Pica to Long Primer. Italian, 7 sizes, Seventine Pica to Long Primer. Antique, 17 sizes Ten-line Pica to Nonpareil. Black, 12 sizes, Four-line Pica to Minion. Open Black, 5 sizes Four-line Pica to Great Primer. Script, 2 sizes, Double Small Pica and Great Primer.

Besides Music, Book Slope, Ornamented letters and Lottery Figures, Piece Fractions, Superiors, Astronomical and other Signs, Space Rules, Brass Rules, Ornamented Dashes, Long Braces more than 200 kinds of flowers, and 1,000 Cuts and Ornaments for Schools Books, Newspapers, and Scientific works.

Orders for any of these and also for Presses, Chases, Composing Sticks, Cases, Furniture, Ink or any other thing required in the Printing business will be executed on the most favorable terms, and with the utmost promptitude, a large stock of the Foundry articles being always on hand.

Printers of Newspapers who publish this advertisement, and forward a paper containing it to the foundry, will be allowed three dollars for it, if they purchase from the foundry to the amount of twelve.

GEORGE BRUCE.

March 6—

NOTICE.

THOSE subscribers to the Gazette who intend discharging their accounts, by paying in Wheat, are informed that they can deposit at the Steam Mill of Messrs. Marmon and Hunter, or at that of H. D. Wheeler. On producing the receipts of either of these gentlemen, they shall receive a proper credit. 17th June. SAMUEL HILL.

LAND FOR SALE.

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

The N. W. quarter of Section, No. 10, 18. 5 W. South half " " " 2, 9 N. 4 W. N. E. part " " " 21, 6 N. W. N. W. part " " " 26, 7 N. 3 E. N. E. part " " " 16, 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 McCumb, 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. 17-16

Atkinson's Casket.

Gems of Literature, Wit and Sentiment.

each number containing 33 royal octavo pages of letter press, embellished with at least 1 copperplate, and several wood engravings; or 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 respect to their contents, are sufficient with those at all acquainted with the work, to show its true character.

The constantly increasing patronage bestowed 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 enriched. He believes the volume now proposed will not be exceeded in respect to typographical execution, and quantity and quality of the engravings, 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 Europe 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 compensation to his correspondents, commensurate to the support he receives.

In respect to the Embellishments, which appear in the work, the publisher believes that no other periodical has such a profusion of elegant and expensive engravings. Executed, in general by the first artists in the city, they will suffer nothing by a comparison. These form a considerable item in the expense of the work, and in one year exceed the whole cost of publishing some periodicals, for the same length of time, the subscription price of which is no less than the CASKET. The subjects of the engravings will continue to be as heretofore—Portraits of distinguished characters; plates of the Newest Fashions, both of Europe and America; Views of American Scenery, particularly striking and interesting; Natural History; Embroidering; Foreign and Domestic Architecture; Botanical Plants, and whatever other subjects may be deemed calculated to instruct, interest, and amuse.

To inculcate sound virtuous precepts, and guard the thoughtless 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 enjoyment of literature and learning, and to hold out inducements 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 language or sentiment recorded, calculated to detract from the beauty of virtue, or to show vice in a less hideous respect than it really is.

Due attention is also paid to Poetry, Anecdote, Light Reading, Amusing Sketches, and those et ceteras which relieve the mind from the labor of close study, which refresh the understanding 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 subscriptions, are entitled to a copy gratis. Orders, free of postage, will meet prompt attention. Persons at a distance will find the mail a safe conveyance for ordering the work, and enclosing remittance.

Subscriptions received at this office.

PREMIUMS.

THE publishers of the LADY'S BOOK, impelled by a sense of gratitude for the unprecedented patronage which has been bestowed upon their work, and anxious to improve its character by every means in their power, have determined to offer the following premiums, viz:—For the best original tale, written for the Lady's Book,

200 DOLLARS.

For the best original poem, suitable for publication in the Lady's Book,

50 DOLLARS.

Competitors for these Premiums will address their communications, free of postage, to L. A. GODEY & CO. No. 112 Chestnut street, Philadelphia before the first of July, 1832, at which time, as many as shall have been received will be submitted to a committee of Literary persons, whose judgment shall determine the distribution of the prizes.

Accompanying each communication the name of the writer must be furnished. Rectrice preferred the name may be enclosed in a separate sealed envelope, which will not be opened except in case of the successful candidate. It will of course be understood that all articles submitted for these premiums will be absolutely at the disposal of the publisher.

The publication of the Tales and poems will be commenced immediately after the 1st of July.

Editors of papers exchanging with the Lady's Book, and others friendly to the promotion of Literature, are requested to give the above a few insertions in their respective papers.

December 24—

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber for the last volume of the Gazette, and for advertising, are requested to pay their accounts immediately; as it is our policy to have our books should be balanced by the 1st of January.

Dec. 8, 1831. SAMUEL HILL.