

POETICAL.



From the London Court Journal.
THE RISING YOUNG MAN.

Oh yes, he is in Parliament;
He's been returning thanks;
You can't conceive the time he's spent
In giving people thanks.
He's grown a most important man;
His name's in the Gazette;
And though he swears he never can,
I'm sure he will forget.

He talks quite grand of Grant and Grey;
He jests at Holland House;
He dines superbly—every day—
On ortolans and croise.
Our salut now! he'll never touch;
He keeps a different set;
They'll never love him half so much
As those he must forget.

He used to scrawl the sweetest things
In all our Albums once;
But now his late has lost the strings,
His muse is quite a dancier.
They print his speeches in the Times,
And cast renown them get;
But ah! his dear, delicious rhyme,
All hearts but mine, forget!

He flirts this year extremely fit,
His flattery don't improve;
When Weipir plays a new quadrille,
He says, "I raise to move?"
And when I sing 'The Soldier's tear'
The song he called his "pet."
He bows and whispers, "Fear heat, heart!"
How can he so forget?

I'm studying now to please his taste,
Macculloch Bentham, Mill;
To win his smile I'm making haste
To understand the bill,
Master, in their proper turn,
Corn, Currency, and debt;
It's said that I can never learn
So fast as I forget!

I wish he'd leave his friend, Lord Brougham,
The nation's wrongs to cure;
Wherever else, in him there's room
For some Reform, I'm sure!
His Brougham is in schedule A,
And that's some comfort yet;
I will hardly give him time they say—
Four fellow!—to forget! *Blue Eyes.*

From the *Circus Gazette*.

THE CANDIDATE.

AN—*Blue Bonnets over the Border.*
March, march! Jacksonian candidates,
Look out for stamps—and remember the
"Bounty!"
Tell of Clay's curses upon the fair lands he
hates,
Swear he swore *Orvada to Hamilton County!*

Brush up your collars men—rise over hill and
glee;
Stir up the Hick'ry club—mum—*affectionate*:
On every stump and tree, write, that all men
may see—
Jackson!—no tariff! and nullification!

Come from the rooms where together you
hove,
Planning "probable means" our Union to sever
Where you've wrote on your law books, in
dust on the cover,
Bank or no Bank—the old Hero forever."

Forget not your former plan—Wheele all
men you can,
Grasp the hand of the poor man, and sneer
when he leaves you;
Call impudence witty—and blubber lips
pretty,
And count on a vote from the fools that believe
you. *GREY HAWK.*

EPITAPH.

From an Irish Church Yard.
Here at length I repose,
And my spirit at me is;
The puit of my nose,
And the tips of my toes,
Turned up to the roots of the daisies.

From the *Exeter News-Letter*.
CONSTITUTION & GUERRIERE.

An anecdote relating to the capture of the Guerriere has lately gone the rounds of the papers, which is stated to have been from an unquestionable source, and characteristic of the coolness, prudence, and superior skill of the gallant American commander. The anecdote is doubtless correct in each important particular, although we have often heard it related with some additions and slight variations, by a person who was on board the Constitution when the occurrence took place. His version was as follows:

The Guerriere was lying to. The Constitution was leisurely bearing down upon the enemy under her three topsails—every man was at his respective station, and all on board were eager for the contest, when the Guerriere commenced the action at long shot. Commodore Hull gave a peremptory order to his officers not to apply a single match until he gave the word. In a few minutes a forty-two pounder from the Guerriere took effect, and killed and wounded some of the brave tars. Lieut. Morris immediately left his station on the gun deck to report the same to the Commodore, and requested permission to return the fire, as the men were very desirous to engage the enemy.

"Mr. Morris," was the Commodore's reply, "are you ready for action on the gun deck?" "Yes, sir." "Well, keep so—but don't let a gun be fired till I give the word." In a few moments Mr. Morris again appeared, and stated that he could with difficulty restrain the men from giving the enemy broadside—so anxious were they to commence the engagement.

"Mr. Morris," reiterated the Commodore, intently gazing on the English frigate, "are you ready for action on the gun deck?" "Yes, sir—and it is impossible for me any longer to restrain the men from firing on the foe. Their passions are wrought

up to the highest possible pitch of excitement. Several of our bravest seamen are already killed and wounded."

"Keep cool, Mr. Morris—keep cool.—See all prepared, and do not suffer a gun to be fired till I give the word."

The gallant Lieutenant went below. In a few moments, the vessels having neared each other to within pistol shot distance, Morris was sent for to appear on the quarter deck.

"Are you all ready for action, Mr. Morris?" again demanded the Commodore.

"We are all ready, sir—and the men are muttering horrid imprecations because they are not suffered to return the fire of the enemy."

"Fire, then, in God's name!" shouted the Commodore in a voice of thunder.

It is added, that he wore at the time a pair of nankeen tights—and he accompanied this soul-cheering order with such a tremendous stamp on the deck with his right foot, that the unfortunate pantaloons were completely split open from the knee to the waistband!

The conduct of Dacres, before and during the action, was such as might have been expected from a brave and generous enemy. Mr. Reed, a young man belonging to Brewster, (Mass.) at present a respectable ship-master out of Boston, had been pressed on board the Guerriere a few weeks previous to the engagement. Several other American seamen were also on board. When the Constitution was bearing in such gallant style, and it became evident that a severe action with an American frigate was inevitable, young Reed left his station and proceeded to the quarter deck, and respectfully, but firmly, represented to Captain Dacres, that he was an American citizen, who had been unjustly detained on board the English frigate; that he had hitherto faithfully performed the duties which were assigned him; but that it could not reasonably be expected he would fight against his countrymen; he therefore begged leave to decline the honor of participating in the engagement!

The English Captain frankly told him that he appreciated his patriotic feelings; that he did not wish the Americans on board to use arms against their countrymen; and he subsequently ordered them all into the cockpit, to render assistance to the surgeons, if it should be necessary. Reed left the spar-deck after the Guerriere had commenced the action. Seven shots were known to have taken effect, but the Constitution had not yet fired a gun—much to the amusement of the British tars, who predicted that the enemy would be taken without any resistance, with the exception of a veteran man-of-war's man, who was in the battle of the Nile, and gruffly observed, with a significant shake of the head—"that d—d Yankee knows what he's about."

A few moments passed away, and the Constitution poured in her tremendous broadside—every gun was double shotted and well pointed; and the effect which it had on the enemy can hardly be conceived. Mis-timed jests and jeers at the imperturbable, but harmless Yankees, gave place to the groans of the wounded and dying; and sixteen poor-mutilated wretches were "tumbled down into the cockpit" from the effects of the first broadside!

Dacres fought as long as a spar was standing, and a gun could be brought to bear upon the enemy; but when his mast was completely swept away, his officers and men mostly killed and wounded, encumbering the decks; while the scuppers were streaming with gore; when the Guerriere, which a few hours before was justly considered one of the most splendid specimens of naval architecture which belonged to the British navy, lay on the water an unsightly, unmanageable mass—when he had no longer the stump of a mast left from which to display the proud flag of his country, the gallant Briton began to think that he had got into an ugly scrape, from which he could not possibly extricate himself. He could no longer oppose even a feeble resistance to his more fortunate foe.

Captain Hull sent an officer to take possession of the Guerriere. When he arrived alongside, he demanded of the commander of the English frigate, if he had struck.

"I do not know that it would be prudent to continue the engagement any longer," said he.

"Do I understand you to say that you have struck?" inquired the American lieutenant.

"Not precisely," returned Dacres; "but I don't know that it will be worth while to fight any longer."

"If you think it advisable, I will return aboard," replied the Yankee, "and we will resume the engagement."

"Why, I am pretty much *hors du combat* already," said Dacres—"I have hardly men enough left to work a gun, and my ship is in a sinking condition."

"I wish to know, sir," peremptorily demanded the American officer, "whether I am to consider you as a prisoner of war, or an enemy. I have no time for further parley."

"I believe there is now no alternative, if I could fight longer, I would with pleasure—but—I must—sur-render—myself—a prisoner of war!"

A young flirt in Albany, only just entering her 1st year, lately recovered \$500 from a venerable gentleman of 20, for not marrying her, as he was bound to do per contract.

A venerable old lady remarked the other day, "that she was afraid of losing her husband, that the Cholera approach this quarter, as he had always been a real thorough going Democrat, and she understood that at Quebec and Montreal, it proved very fatal to the democrats!" "Fatal to democrats!" exclaimed a by-stander, "it must be emigrants you mean." "Well," rejoined the good woman, "I don't know what it might have been the emigrants, for 'twas some political party or other."

ELOQUENCE.—The following is an extract from a speech delivered by a member of the Indiana Legislature, on a bill to encourage the killing of wolves, which in sublimity has seldom been surpassed.

MR. SPEAKER.—The wolf is the most ferocious animal that grows in our western prairies or runs at large in the forests of Indiana. He creeps from his lurking place at the hour of midnight, when all nature is locked in the silent embrace of Morpheus; and ere the portals of the east are unbared, or bright Phœbus rises in all his golden majesty, whole litter of pigs are destroyed.

Pious Titles.—Among the French devotional pieces, burlesque has ever reigned in titles of their books of piety; as—"The Snuffers of Divine Love"—"The Spiritual Mustard Pot, to make the soul squeeze with devotion"—"The Capuchin booted and spurred for paradise."

At the town of Northwich, in the county of Chester, a whimsical privilege is allowed, by the charter of that church, to the senior scholar of the grammar school; viz that he is to receive marriage fees to the same amount as the clerk, or, instead of the garters of the bride.

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40 Bags Havannah Coffee,
10 do. Rio do.

100 Barrels KENHAWA SALT.

40 Barrels, Saline, do.
40 Kegs Boston Nails, assorted.
5 Tons Juniper Iron.
20 Barrels New Orleans Sugar.
12 Boxes Chewing Tobacco.
20 Boxes G. P. & Y. H. Tea.
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Which are offered for sale by BURTCHE & HEBERD.

Vincennes, May 25, 1832. 35-1f

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Subscriptions received at this office.

PROSPECTUS.
TO THE PUBLIC.

THE circulation of "SYLVESTER'S REPORTER, COUNTERFEIT DETECTOR, & NEW YORK PRICE CURRENT," having far exceeded the anticipations of the Proprietor, it being widely extended through every State and Territory in the Union, also in Upper and Lower Canada, and the West India Islands—it is proposed to enlarge it to the Imperial size, on the issuing of the first No. in January, 1832.

In addition to a large portion of miscellaneous and literary matter, original and selected, it will contain much useful and valuable information, not only to professional and mercantile men, but to the farmer, the mechanic and the laborer. A complete and correct list of all the *Bankers Banks* in the Union will be given, together with an account of all the latest *Counterfeit Notes* in circulation. Also the prices of the hills of the various branches in the United States designating the discounts at which they are received in this country. It will contain the "Price Current" of the New York Market, corrected to the value of the Stock of all the Banks, Insurance, and other incorporated Companies; the prices of gold, silver, and the various rates of Exchange with the principal commercial cities of Europe. Every No. will also contain a detailed statement of all the Authorized Lotteries under the management of Messrs. Yates & McIntyre, with their days of drawings, prices of Tickets, list of Prizes and the numbers of each Lottery as drawn.

The subscription price of the paper will be Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum, payable in advance; and from the face of its very extensive circulation, and great number of copies sent to constant subscribers, it is confidently believed to be a valuable vehicle wherein persons of every grade may advertise their different avocations.

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S. J. SYLVESTER.

Those country papers who will give the above few insertions, will be entitled to a free exchange.

S. J. S.

THE DESPATCH, will contain all the amendments of the Reporter—as however, the size of this sheet, will not permit an entire list to be furnished in each publication. Those of my patrons who desire, can have a copy of the "REPORTER," in its improved dress, which copy they are advised to retain as a guard against the deception of counterfeiters. There never was a period when so many excellent, though fraudulent imitations were abroad. Store-keepers should be on the constant lookout.

S. J. S.

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AND LADIES' PARTRERRE.

PUBLISHED BY WOOD & STRATTON—EDITED BY W.

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Subscriptions received at this office.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale the farm on which he now resides, containing 400 Acres in Widner township, Knox county, sixteen miles from Vincennes, near the road leading to Indianapolis. About one hundred acres are in a good state of cultivation, a good apple orchard of one hundred and fifty trees, of excellent fruit. It is well calculated to divide and make two very good small farms. The terms will be one fourth paid down, the balance in three equal annual payments, to be well secured. The title is indisputable. As no person would wish to purchase without first viewing the premises, a further description is needless.

WILLIAM ARMSTRONG.

August 8, 1832. 46-2m

THE Louisville Journal & Courier will copy this weekly for two months, and forward the account to this office for settlement.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

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TAILORS,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public generally, that they have taken the house immediately opposite Hitt & Orrick's Apothecary Shop, where they will carry on the above business in all its various branches; and to the business, they will merit a share of the public patronage.

N. B. Orders from the country will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

Vincennes, Aug. 1832.—46-4f T. & W.

D. S. BONNER, Agent.

Vincennes, April 13, 1832. 30-1f

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