

# GAZETTE.

VINCENNES.

SATURDAY, DEC. 7, 1833.

## METEOROLOGICAL TABLE.

VINCENNES INDIANA, 1833.

### THERMOMETER.

DATE.	Sun	12	Sun	REMARKS.
	Rise	o'clock	set.	
Nov. 16	23	34	34	Clear and windy, w.
" 17	36	43	45	Do. do. w.
" 18	28	37	35	Do. do. w.
" 19	16	32	35	Fair, very fair,
" 20	19	46	42	Ditto
" 21	36	44	41	Ditto
" 22	35	52	45	Ditto
" 23	26	42	40	Ditto
" 24	32	33	34	Ditto
" 25	33	38	32	Cloudy,
" 26	21	38	37	Fair,
" 27	31	45	44	Do. very fair,
" 28	28	44	47	Ditto
" 29	42	48	47	Cloudy,
" 30	45	54	49	Clear,
Dec. 1	40	50	48	Foggy,
" 2	47	51	49	Do. rain,

### RAIL ROAD MEETING.

We call the attention of the citizens of Vincennes and its vicinity, to the meeting which is to take place this evening at 7 o'clock, at the Hotel of John C. Clark. The contemplated Rail Road from Evansville through this place and Terre Haute, is a subject of deep interest to the merchant, the farmer, and the mechanic, and indeed to every part of our population. We hope to see many of our friends from the country present. Their pecuniary interests, as well as those of the citizens of the village, are involved in the fate of this contemplated improvement. Vincennes has long lain in a kind of torpor—cold as an icicle in relation to almost every object of enterprise. We wish to see her at last awaking to a sense of her situation, and catching a portion of the spirit of improvement, which is now animating the breasts of the citizens of almost every village and city in our country, boldly march forward to reap those advantages which the God of nature intended she should possess, and which have hitherto, by a strange infatuation, been invariably repelled, or passed unnoticed by.

### TROUBLE IN THE WIGWAM.

The members of the Cabinets Proper and Kitchen, are said to have been for some time past, in a most pugnacious attitude. Postmaster General Barry, it is affirmed, favors the claims of the Tecumseh killer Col. Johnson to the Presidency, as also his deputy the Rev. O. B. Brown. Brown has been removed to another desk in order to nullify his influence and to make room for Gardener and Hobbie, who are retainers of Van Buren. An effort will be made to buy up Johnson by placing him on the Ticket with the "little magician" for Vice President. The friends of the Hero of the Thames say he cannot be made to play second fiddle—*nous verons*.

### HENRY CLAY.

We give in to day's paper an account of a few of the many honors conferred on this illustrious statesman. No man since the days of Washington, has received such distinguished marks of respect and affection from the people of this country, with the single exception of the venerable Lafayette.

Attorney General—Benj. F. Butler of New York, has been appointed Attorney General of the United States in the place of Roger B. Taney. He is a man of respectable talents in his profession, and a devoted admirer of the "Flying Dutchman," through whose influence he has been elevated to that office.

Richard Pollard of Virginia, has been appointed Consul at Mexico, in the place of James S. Wilson, resigned.

### RAIL ROAD MEETING.

At a public meeting of the citizens of Gibson county, at the Court House in Princeton on Saturday the 30th of November, A. D. 1833, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of petitioning the legislature to incorporate a company to construct a rail road from Evansville, via Princeton and Vincennes, to some suitable point on the Upper Wabash, whereupon Col. William Hargrove was called to the Chair, and John R. Montgomery was appointed Secretary, whereupon the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

1st. Resolved, That we highly approve of the efforts of our fellow citizens of Evansville and Vincennes to procure the incorporation of a Company to construct a rail road from Evansville via Princeton and Vincennes, to some convenient point on the Upper Wabash, and that we will use our best endeavors to encourage the commencement and completion of the same.

2d. Resolved, That we heartily concur, and agree with our friends of Evansville for the construction of a national hospital at that place, and that our Senator and Representative in the State Legislature be instructed to use their best endeavors

to have the Legislature memorialize Congress on that subject.

3d. Resolved, That our Senator and Representative in the State Legislature, be instructed to use their best endeavors to carry into effect the incorporation of a Company to construct a Rail Road agreeable to the foregoing resolutions, and that each of them be furnished with a copy of the proceedings of this meeting, and further ordered that the Chairman and Secretary sign these proceedings, and that copies of the same be furnished the Sun and Gazette of Vincennes, with requests to the Editors to publish the same in their respective papers.

W. HARGROVE, Chm'n.

J. R. MONTGOMERY, Sec'y.

### Annual Report of the Vincennes Female Benevolent Society.

Assistance has been rendered to seven families. The whole number of subscribers is 35. Some of the money yet uncollected.

Amount of cash received, \$19 57  
Amount paid out by orders, 13 43

Cash on hand unappropriated, 6 14

The annual meeting to be the second Wednesday of December, at 2 o'clock, P. M. at the residence of Mrs. Crosby. Officers are to be elected for the next year.

The thanks of those benefited are tendered to the contributors to the funds. The attendance of all who have been, or are disposed to become members, is requested at the meeting above mentioned.

By request of the Officers.

From the Illinois Journal, Nov. 30.

### VILLAINOUS CONSPIRACY.

A gentleman by the name of Russel, a passenger on board the steam boat Freedom, from N. Orleans, has given us a detail of a most foul and villainous conspiracy among the crew of that boat, which if fully accomplished must have resulted in the most distressing consequences.

It appears that on the 24th inst. a quarrel from some trifling matter arose among the sailors of that boat which finally led to blows; a Mr. Barnes (a deck passenger) was standing hard by at the moment, and remarked to the sailor who had commenced the affray, that he had acted very improperly towards his fellow sailor; at this mild rebuke, the sailor took umbrage and replied that if he was near enough, he would serve him (Barnes) in the same manner. Without a reply, Barnes retired to his birth, considering the matter settled, which he had scarcely reached before the sailor approached him with a drawn dagger; a scuffle ensued in which Barnes by his superior strength, was able to wrest the weapon from the hand of the sailor, and with it made several strokes at him, until he fell to the floor powerless; at this moment two other sailors seeing their fellow prostrate, ran up to Barnes and inflicted several stabs, one or two of which only taking effect, and neither of them dangerous. Here the conflict ended, and to all appearance was terminated; a suspicious movement was, however, observed among the crew with the Mate for its leader, which gave much uneasiness to the passengers both of the deck and cabin, and also to the captain.

Night came on—all was calm and settled, and many concluded peace was restored, while others were in much dread from what they had seen and heard. Barnes remarked to those about him and ministering to his wants, that he would surely be murdered that night—that he was sure it was the sailors' intention. About eight o'clock at night a gun was fired at Barnes, heavily charged with powder and slugs; luckily he received but a few slight wounds by the discharge. All was now thrown into confusion and consternation at this occurrence, and a general enquiring for the person that fired, pervaded the boat; no one could tell—one of the sailors, however, was missing—he was reported to have gone ashore—the mate was seen at the moment of the explosion to cross over the wheel house with much rapidity, and had received a bruise on his jaw, supposed to have been done by the gun which was too heavily charged; this circumstance with others of suspicious character, led to the general opinion of his guilt; he was by order of the Captain confined, together with all the sailors, and at Mills Point, tried before a Court of Justice, and all set at liberty except the mate who was committed to prison for further investigation thereafter.

It seems that the Mate had made the necessary arrangements among his associates for robbing the boat—to leave her in the yard, and by the means of a slow match to the powder (of which the boat had a quantity on board) blow her up.

Mr. Barnes left the boat at Memphis (where he lived) badly wounded, though not supposed dangerous; the sailor who first attacked him was beyond all possible hopes of recovery. The boat had a large quantity of passengers on board at the time this affair took place, and our informant states that near one hundred left her at Memphis in consequence of it.

The mate is by the name of Joseph Robinson, and is reported as being of a very disagreeable disposition, controlled by passions of the worst nature.

We have rarely heard of transactions of a baser character than this, which if fully accomplished as was designed, must have produced a scene tragical beyond parallel.

The matter cannot be too rigidly scrutinized, the public safety requires it should be—and the guilty offenders made commute by suffering that punishment which the law annexes to their crimes.

### HONORS TO MR. CLAY.

Several days ago, we relinquished the idea of giving in our columns a history of the thousand honors rendered to Mr. Clay during his progress through the Eastern States. A full record of the splendid incidents of his triumphal march would leave us no space for other items of intelligence. His journey is at length drawing to a close. We give the following from the N. Y. Commercial of the 21st:—*Louisville Journal & Focus.*

"We mentioned last evening Mr. Clay's departure in the morning, on a visit to Newark. The Newark Advertiser, received this morning, gives particulars of the visit, which from their length we are unable to insert entire. Mr. Clay was conducted into the town by a large cavalcade of citizens, on horseback and in carriages, and was saluted with the warmest greetings.

On reaching the Park House he was received by the Committee, and addressed in a happy and appropriate manner, by Amzi Dodd, Esq., to which Mr. Clay made a short, but pertinent and characteristic reply. He was then conducted through the various principal workshops and factories of the town, expressing, as he passed, the most unqualified gratification in witnessing what Mr. Dodd had so well denominated, eloquent testimonies of the fostering influence of the American System.

On returning to the Park House, Mr. C., with the invited guests, and a large party of citizens partook of a cold collation; after which he visited the inclined plane of the Morris Canal, and set out for New York, accompanied by a large number of citizens, and bearing with him the best wishes and warmest approbation of a place whose gratitude to a great benefactor, is, if possible, quite commensurate with the benefits his great public services have conferred upon them.

We learn that Mr. Clay's return to this city was like a triumphant march. He was preceded by an escort of nearly one hundred gentlemen on horseback, and was himself seated in a splendid coach, drawn by six spirited milk white horses, and followed by a long line of carriages. Most of these necessarily returned from Jersey City; but a large troop of horsemen, and several carriages, crossed the ferry, and accompanied him to his lodgings at the American Hotel. General Darcy delivered a brief parting address to their distinguished visitor, and presented the coach in which he had been brought to the city, to Mrs. Clay.

This was altogether unexpected on the part of Mr. Clay, and, on inquiry, it appears, that he had left directions at Newark, for the construction of a coach of the same description. The present, therefore, which the citizens of Newark had previously determined to make, was an agreeable surprise. It is one of the very best descriptions, valued at about nine hundred dollars. Mr. Clay departed for Washington this morning; taking Trenton in his way, where he will pay a short visit to Gov. Southard.

Mr. Clay, in passing the Northampton Woolen Factory last week, on his way to Pittsfield, was suddenly greeted by the exclamations of the operatives of that extensive establishment. There was a spontaneous movement among them, and just before he came in sight, they had arranged themselves in their working apparel to cheer him as he passed through that thriving and busy little village. The school urchins who had all assembled, instinctively cried "long live Henry Clay," and before he reached the extremity of that hive of human industry a roll of fine broad-cloth was unceremoniously deposited in his carriage. All the proceedings were the work of a moment, and it was so heartfelt and free from the parade and formality of other occasions, that Mr. Clay expressed himself delighted with it. It was an off-hand compliment, and a frank, unostentatious expression of real feeling and sincere regard.—*Prov. Jour.*

From the Baltimore American Farmer.

### CASTOR OIL FOR LAMPS.

In the thirteenth volume of the American Farmer, page two hundred and seven we mentioned a discovery, by Mr. Isaac Smith, of Eastville, Northampton county, Va. which enabled him to render castor oil equal to the best sperm, for burning in lamps. We mentioned also, that it was Mr. Smith's intention to take out a patent for his valuable improvement. This, however, he has never done, and his son, Mr. Francis H. Smith, of this city, called at our office a day or two ago, and gave us permission to make known for the benefit of the public, his father's method of preparing the oil, which is merely mixing with it spirits of turpentine, with which it readily combines, in the proportion of one of the latter to four of the oil. The simplicity of this manner of preparing it, enhances the value of the commodity very considerably.

As to the excellence of the composition for the purpose of lighting rooms, there can be but one opinion by all who have tried it.

It is at least equal to the best sperm we ever saw in its quality and combustion, and in its appearance decidedly superior. We are now writing by a lamp filled with it, and a fiercer light we never saw. The lamp has been burning three hours, and there has not been the slightest appearance of crust on the wick, and on extinguishing the flame there is no fire remaining in the wick, as is generally the case with sperm oil, except of the very best quality—indeed, in the extinguishment and in the relighting of the lamp of this oil, there is a strong similarity to that of gas

light. Mr. F. H. Smith has made this mixture in his house five years, and prefers it decidedly to the best sperm. It emits, he says, a clearer and more powerful light, and burns somewhat longer than sperm, and never congeals in the coldest weather. The present relative prices of castor and sperm oil, offer no inducement to those on the seaboard to substitute the former light for the latter; but to our brethren of the west, the substitute promises to be of much importance, as rendering them still more independent of foreign supplies for the necessities of light. The compound is likewise much cheaper to them, inasmuch as a double freight is saved—that of sperm from the seaboard, and on castor oil, the abundant produce of their field, to a distant market.

### WESTERN CHARACTER.

Who has not heard of David Crockett, the very "embodied spirit" of a backwoodsman, and the representative of a class of men now almost extinct even on the western frontier? Like Mike Fink, the Colonel is probably the last of the salt river gentry—though in him are united many of the features that distinguished Boone and his compatriots, the hardy fearless Pioneers of "the far West." Abounding in humor, and eccentricity, he knows no fear, thinks of no danger; generous as a sailor, the stranger never goes from his door hungry, while his house and his influence are ever at the service of his friends.

In point of pure unadulterated originality, Col. Crockett unquestionably excels all other men living or dead. His exploits in hunting bears; his dutch stories; his gay, gallant, inexpressible good humor, and his adroitness in fending off a joke or a blow, together with the hardihood, perseverance, and generous confidence in himself which his life exhibits, place him above rivalry.

Your "poets," your "National Gallery" heroes, and your little great men who figure in magazines and newspapers, and your mighty authors, thunder along towards a nine days immortality. But here we have a hero of an entire new school.

Orson the wild man of the woods, is nothing to a genuine hero of the west; and Manchausen, who shot a bear, when all the ammunition he possessed was two spare flints, can't hold a candle to him! He can run faster, dive deeper, stay longer under, and come out drier, than any other chap this side the big swamp; can grip the bark of a tree—look a panther to death—tote a steam-boat on his back—and stand three streaks of lightning without dodging—besides playing at "rough and tumble" with a lion, with an occasional kick from a zebra?

He is a screamer? Goliath was a pretty hard colt, but the western man goes a head—he takes the rag off! He makes nothing of sleeping under a blanket of snow, and no more minds being frozen than a rotten apple. His farm is so rich, if you plant tenpenny nails at night, they sprout crowbars by morning! His neighbors are half horse, half alligator, and a touch of the earthquake, with a small sprinkling of the steam-boat, besides being of the real meat-axe disposition, and all ways wolfish about the head. He lingers on a glass of "thunder and lightning," and bites like a rattlesnake; or for bitterns, sucks away at a noggin of aqua-fortis, sweetened with brimstone, stirred with a lightning rod, and skimmed by a hurricane! He can whip his weight in wild cats, or swallow a nigger without choking, if you butter his head and put his ears back!—*N. Y. Atlas*

### A CHAPTER ON TEMPER.

The following is an editorial paragraph from the New York Evening Star. Let it be read by every one—the husband, the wife, the ardent lover and the blooming maiden. It is a picture well drawn, and will be found an easy remedy to do away the perplexities of married life, and to render pleasant and agreeable the domestic circle, which before was made turbulent by storms of anger and passion, while it inculcates to the unmarried a just criterion by which virtue may be known and estimated when found. Again we say, let it be read—it may do much good.

Buffalo Advertiser.

One of the most impressive admonitions ever given to a mother, is found in the advice of her physician, never to nourish her infant when in a passion as the pure fountain from whence it derives support, is for a time poisoned by the ebullitions of rage, and convulsions and death too frequently follow. How dreadful, therefore, is the consequence of passion, when it may even endanger the life of the innocent being at the very moment when it receives the nourishment so necessary for its existence—and how frequently is every enjoyment, through life poisoned by giving way to the force of a crabbed, petulant, wayward temper—Something may be charged to Dame Nature in the formation of our tempers, but more to early impressions—to proper corrections, to severe admonitions in repressing and checking the gusts of passion in a child. This watchful and anxious duty is more necessary with a daughter than with a son, because the boy is thrown upon the world; mingles with mankind, and rudeness and passion are promptly checked by prompt punishment and the rough treatment he experiences on life's stormy billows, is an efficient corrective of a bad temper. Not so with a girl. From her pursuits and domestic habits, she is necessarily estranged from the world until that period arrives when she is called upon to take an interest in its bustling concerns—when her accomplishments, and, probably

personal attractions, draw around her friends and admirers; and when she is about to be translated from scholastic pursuits and maiden habits to the more elevated sphere in which the wife and mother moves. Here is the trying moment.—The ardent admirer sees in the object of his fond affection nothing but what is truly amiable; he finds her all that glowing fancy had painted;—but when the giddy lover is superseded by the temperate husband, and he anxiously examines with deeper scrutiny into the qualities of her head and heart; he is shocked beyond expression to find youth and beauty under the deformity of a confirmed bad temper—and he dates his misery and unhappiness from the moment of his unfortunate discovery—he finds that nature has not been munificent in this blessing, but neglect had strengthened natural propensities, like a fair garden which is allowed to be over-run with weed.

If he is blessed with wealth, he cannot enjoy it, from the fretful contradictions of her temper, if he has to labor with care and anxiety, his home is always hateful to him; if he advises he is treated with neglect; if he admonishes he is threatened with displeasure; if he raises his voice in anger, he is assailed with tenfold violence—his servants refuse to remain with him—his friends will not sacrifice their comfort to her sullen humor—she is unhappy herself, and makes every one unhappy around her, while her husband, driven to sources for enjoyment, too frequently plunges into dissipation and ruin, because he cannot find that happy retreat which his ardent fancy had painted. A bad temper, therefore, in a woman, poisons all happiness, and turns her milk to gall—blights her youth, and brings on premature, fretful old age—palls all her enjoyments—banishes her friends, and renders her home comfortless and barren. Far different is the ripe, rich harvest of a home made bright and happy by the sweet temper and mild deportment of an amiable wife, who, if afflictions cross her husband abroad, finds comfort and consolation in his domestic life—is happy in a companion whose temper is like the silver surface of a lake, calm, serene, and unruffled. If he is rich, his admiring friends rejoice in his prosperity, and delight in his hospitality, because all around is light, airy, and sunshine; if he is poor, he breaks his crust in peace and thankfulness, for it is not steeped in the waters of bitterness. An amiable temper is a jewel of inestimable value in the sum of earthly happiness, because with that alone, the whims of a cross husband may be subdued—many vices may be overcome, the boisterous may be tamed; the unruly conquered; the fretful tranquilized; and the hurricane softened and hushed, as the mild zephyr that sweeps o'er the honeysuckle under the casement.

The following is a section of a bill lately reported in the Legislature of New Jersey:—

"Sec. 19. If the manager, conductor, engineer, agent, or any other person having the direction of any steam carriage, used for conveying passengers or for conveying, drawing or propelling other carriages with passengers, shall from ignorance or gross negligence, or wilfully, or travelling at a greater speed than at the rate of twenty miles an hour, so direct, manage or conduct the said steam carriage, or any apparatus belonging thereto, as to burst or break the boiler or other machinery, or as to overturn, break down or otherwise affect the same, or any carriage in the vicinity thereof, by means whereof any person shall be killed, any such manager, conductor, engineer, agent, or other person, shall be deemed guilty of manslaughter."

### CURIOUS CLOCK.

The most curious thing in the Cathedral of Lubek, is a clock of singular construction, and high antiquity. It is calculated to answer astronomical purposes, representing the places of the sun and moon in the ecliptic, the moon's age, a perpetual almanac, and many other contrivances. The clock, as an inscription sets forth, was placed in the church upon Candlemas-day, in 1405. Over the face of it appears an image of our Saviour, and on either side of the image are folding doors, so constructed as to fly open every day when the clock strikes twelve. At this hour, a set of figures representing the twelve apostles come out from the door on the left hand of the image, and pass by in review before it, each figure making its obeisance by bowing as it passes that of our Saviour, and afterwards entering the doors on the right hand.—When the procession terminates, the doors close.—*Clarke's Travels in Scandinavia.*

Children sold.—A scarcity of rice in Chauchow foo, on the east of Canton, has increased the demand and raised the price of provisions in this city. In consequence of this, the Governor and Fooyen have sent out a proclamation forbidding rich merchants to hoard up rice beyond a certain quantity, thereby increasing its price and distressing the poor. Still, tho' the price has risen but very little, many of the poor suffer much. Instances are numerous, where parents have been going through the streets, leading their children by the hand, and offering them for sale. They are urged to this painful necessity, for want of provisions for themselves as well as their children. In cases of this kind, the purchaser is required to give a written promise that he will provide for the child, treat it well, &c. We know an instance only a few days ago, where a little child six years of age, was sold for \$25.

Canton paper.