

VINCENNES GAZETTE.

VOLUME 5.]

VINCENNES, INDIANA, OCTOBER 24, 1835.

[NUMBER 21

POETICAL.



From the New Yorker.

THE EMIGRANT'S FAREWELL.

Away to the Prairies! the hour is at hand,
I must fly my sweet home to the paradise land,
Where the flowers are the brightest, the blue
skies more clear,
And the wild-wood is thronged with the Elk
and the Deer.

Away to the Prairies! Dear Father farewell!
Oh dark is that word, as these tear-drops may
tell;
Farewell, my lone Brother we part not for
long—
We shall soon join again in the hunter's wild
song.

Away to the Prairies! Sweet Sisters, one kiss
Belov'd! may your cups ever sparkle with
bliss:
As bright be your lives as your roses, ye blest—
But forget not your brother, whose home is the
West.

Away to the Prairies! Oh bitterest now
Comes the pang to my heart and the ice to my
brow:

I kneel, but my Mother, thy lips cannot bless
Thy heart-stricken child, nor return his caress.

The death-dew is gathering upon thy pale
cheek;
To tell thy soul's wishesty breath is too weak;
Thy dimm'd eyelids droop, yet is written be-
neath

"The love of a Mother is stronger than
death."

Away! dearest Mother, we're passing away,
Like the spring-loving birds from stern Wint-
er's decay;

Thy home will be bright, but in mine may be
tears—
Oh gild with thy spirit my desolate years!

Away to the Prairies! the parting is o'er;
My steed bounds with joy towards Missouri's far
shore:

Sly dreams are of mountain, of river and plain:
—Will they bring me my home and my mother
again?

J. H. S.

Sheshequin, Pa. August, 1835.

"He was obliged to leave home at a time
when his mother's decease was daily expected

From the Chicago American.

CHICAGO AND VINCENNES RAIL-ROAD.

It will be seen by a notice in our pa-
per to-day, that the Commissioners of this
Road will open the books for subscription,
to the Stock, in Dec. next. We hope that
capitalists will avail themselves of this
occasion to make investments which we
trust will be beneficial, alike to the pub-
lic and to stock holders. The region
through which the Road is to pass, is rich
and delightful, exhibiting, as yet, almost
in native wildness, the excellence and lux-
uriance of the boundless munificence of
nature. All are aware that the construc-
tion of this road will secure to us a most
important trade from a flourishing region,
which may be essential to our rapid
growth, as well as advantageous to the sec-
tion of country with which it is connected.
A work which is destined to become so
great a thoroughfare, and to be the agent
of so great a commercial facilities, we are
sure must offer ample inducements for the
investment of capital.

Chicago and Vincennes Railroad Com-
pany.—The Commissioners of this com-
pany recently held at a meeting at Dan-
ville, in this State. The following per-
sons were appointed by the Board to pre-
pare and open books for subscription of
Stock—viz:

JOHN H. KINZIE,)
PETER PRUYNE,) at Chicago.
G. W. DOLE,)
J. H. MURPHY,)
I. R. MOORES,) Danville, Ill.
W. B. ARCHER,)
D. S. BONNER,) Vincennes, Ia.
GORDON S. HUBBARD, at New York and
Philadelphia.

We are glad to see this project again
revived; a project in which there has been
too much apathy in this part of the State.
We are told that the country through
which this Rail road will pass is exceed-
ingly fertile and level, presenting but few
obstacles to an improvement of this sort.
Let capitalists look to this: it is at least
worth an examination.—*Id.*

"The Oswego (N. Y.) Observer," of the
23d inst., speaking of Mr. Van Buren and
his prospects for the Presidency, and his
partisan supporters, says—

"They must, indeed, believe their nom-
inee to be a wonder-working magician,
if he can slip himself into the Presiden-
tial chair with the three-fourths of the
States against him, which is now the case,
if the recent elections are any criterion.
They cannot reasonably claim but the
following States, to wit:—Maine 10, New
Hampshire 7, Rhode Island 4, Connecti-
cut 8, New York 42, and New Jersey 8,
(Michigan being not yet a State,) making
79 electoral votes, of the 288—but a
little over one quarter. And even be-
fore he obtains all these, there will be,
Belshazzar like, trembling of the joints—
Yes, notwithstanding their loud, assur-
ances and boasting, we say it with con-
fidence, that he gets New York, (as Davy

Crocket says, by a very narrow squeeze, if
at all. We know of many—yes, many,
who have heretofore gone the whole hog
Regency, now openly declare, they are
for the defender of our frontiers—the
filio of Tippecanoe—for the Presiden-
cy.

I notice that Mr. Van Buren has admit-
ted to a Virginia friend, that if Pennsylv-
ania goes against him, he is gone. He
might as well have admitted at once that
he is gone, as to have said what he did,
for the "Key Stone State," will certainly
go against him. I have no doubt but Van
Buren will be defeated, and then I shall
be dished.

In great afflictions, yours,

OLD DICTATOR.

September 23, 1835.

From the Nashville Republican.

By what right, we should like to know
do the supporters of Mr. Van Buren as-
sume to themselves the name of the Re-
publican party? Is it because their idol
had uniformly opposed the leading men of
that party, while he thought he could de-
rive advantage from opposing them? Is it
because he was opposed to Madison, Clin-
ton and Jackson? Is it because he was
in favor of the election, while in the
New York Legislature, of that high toned
federalist, Rufus King, to the Senate of
the United States? Is it because he was
in favor of the tariff, and of establishing
toll-gates on the Cumberland road? Is it
because he was a Missouri restrictionist?
Is it because he has a prospect of ob-
taining the vote of the federal States of
Connecticut and Rhode Island? Is it be-
cause Henry Hubbard, of New Hamp-
shire, and Judge Schley of Georgia, both
of whom were once federalists of the
deepest dye, are found among his support-
ers? In short, is it because the "repu-
lican" States of the South and West are
almost unanimously opposed to him?

If these are good reasons why Mr.
Van Buren and his friend should be cal-
led the Republican party, then most ev-
ery man allow that there is no virtue in a
name.

From the New Hampshire Courier.

The Washington Globe claims a major-
ity of thirty three Administration mem-
bers in the next House of Representa-
tives. Last year it claimed sixty, and
still the Globe editor could not be elect-
ed printer to the House. Thus far, during
both terms of this Administration, both
the Senate and the House of Representa-
tives have escaped the disgrace of electing
Francis P. Blair, as their printer.—
For the honor of the nation, we hope the
next House will refuse to disgrace itself,
and to outrage all decency, by electing a
man, who has slandered every man that
has refused to bow the knee to Baal.—
Blair has constantly been a candidate, and
will be one again in December next; and
if the House will but save its honor this
time, the danger will be over forever, so
far as Blair is concerned.

MARYLAND ERECT!

We have now accurate information
from all parts of the State relative to the
Election on Monday last for Members of
Congress and Delegates to the State Le-
gislature, which make it certain that the
Whigs have gained a most signal and tri-
umphant victory over the combined forces
of Jackson-Van Burenism. It may be em-
phatically and truly said, that "we have
met the enemy and they are ours."

The Election at the organization of the
State Government this winter will pre-
sent the following cheering and most sat-
isfactory result:

A WHIG GOVERNOR,
A WHIG EXECUTIVE COUNCIL,
A WHIG SENATE,
A WHIG HOUSE OF DELEGATES, and
A WHIG MAJORITY IN CONGRESS,
as follows—all of whom are staunch Whigs:
DANIEL JENNIFER,
GEORGE C. WASHINGTON,
JAMES TURNER,
JOHN N. STEELE,
JAMES A. PEARCE.

The Van Buren Members are:

ISAAC McKIM,
BENJAMIN C. HOWARD,
FRANCIS THOMAS.

This is the VOICE OF MARYLAND,
as proclaimed through the ballot-box on
Monday last, and she now loudly and ear-
nestly calls upon her sister States, to "go
and do likewise."

Maryland holds fast to her Democrat-
ic Republican Whig principles, and the
seductive devices of the Jackson-Van Bu-
ren party can never gain foothold within
her borders!—*Balt. Pat.*

Presidential.—If the sentiment of news
papers are a correct criterion of public
opinion, Gen. Harrison's popularity in this
State is rapidly increasing. No less than
thirty-three papers have already declared
for him, and at least twenty more quote
the remarks of their contemporaries in his
favor. Can the Van Buren Press in Ohio,
muster thus strong for their candidate?
Cincinnati Gazette.

One term.—The Cincinnati Whig of
Wednesday says: "Numerous enquiries,
by private letters and otherwise, have
been made of us, whether it is GENERAL

Harrison's intention to suffer himself to
be made a candidate for re-election, should
he succeed in the ensuing Presidential
contest. Repeated conversations with
General Harrison, upon the subject, en-
able us to say without equivocation, that
no circumstance whatever would induce
him to serve for a longer period than
for a single term; and we pledge our-
self to our contemporaries and the public,
that should the people confer the high
honor upon the General of placing him in
the Presidential Chair, he will never be-
found recreant to the principles on which
he is elected."—*Louisville Journal.*

A Squally chance for the Presidency.—
While at the Springs a short time ago,
Mr. Van Buren admitted to a Virginia
friend, that if Ritner could not be defeat-
ed in Pennsylvania in October next, there
was every reason to apprehend a defeat
of the Baltimore nominee, inasmuch as
the State seemed to him to be the "Key
Stone of the Arch," which, in giving way,
would let the whole democratic family
into the cellar, from which it would be
impossible to extricate the whole of them
in season to be of service in the Presi-
dential struggle, and, consequently, his op-
ponents would owe their triumph at last to
Democratic Pennsylvania.

Louisville Journal.

The authority can be produced.—*Noah*

EXTRACT TO THE EDITOR, DATED

Chillicothe,

Dear Sir.—It is within a few months
that the People of this State raised the
Harrison flag, and already the signs of
victory are more certain than ever they
were for Jackson in four times that
length of time from his nomination.—
It appears that nothing was necessary but
to name Harrison. The Jackson Party,
here, on whose neck the yoke of Van Bu-
ren set so uneasy, are rallying round Har-
rison; man after man are coming into
our ranks, and on last Saturday we held a
Harrison meeting for Ross county, in this
place, which was attended by from eight
hundred to one thousand people, of the
bone and muscle of the land. The far-
mers are with us. The mechanics are
with us. The merchants are with us.—
And all seem to hail Harrison as the peo-
ples candidate of the West.

I give you the assurance, and it will
prove as true as any assurance I ever give
you touching Jackson's election, that Har-
rison will carry Ohio by 20,000 majority.

From the Washington City Sun.

(A Jackson paper.)

What has Mr. Van Buren's canvass for
the Presidency, to do with any man's
friendship for the present administration?
Why is it Mr. Globe, that you cannot
touch Mr. Van Buren, without, in your es-
timation, treading on the toes of the pre-
sent administration? We are not aware
that we have ever said anything unkind
of the administration, or suffered any ar-
ticle to enter our columns of that character;
but we do not intend you shall keep Mr.
Van Buren wrapped up in the mantle of
General Jackson's popularity, so closely
that we cannot oppose him without attack-
ing the present administration. They
are the antipodes of each other in a thou-
sand points, while you are laboring to keep
them identified in feeling in interest, and
in purpose, we and the people, whose
cause we have advocated, and intend still
to advocate to the end of the chapter, are
determined to compel him to stand, like
an honest tub, upon its own bottom, and
it should be elected President of the U-
nited States, which God and our good
destiny forbid, that the people shall elect
him, not for the love they bear General
Jackson, but from the necessity they feel
themselves under of obeying the caucus.

SCRAPS.

The Annual Conference of the Metho-
dist Episcopal Church, for Indiana, com-
menced its Session in Lafayette on Wed-
nesday the 14th inst.

Steam.—It is stated in a London paper,
that a steam carriage, on Mr. Gurney's
principle, lately went from London to
Reading 40 miles, in three hours and fif-
teen minutes. It returned to London with
twenty passengers, in three hours and
twenty two minutes. It will be recol-
lected that this was upon a common Mac-
adamized road.

The following, from the "Pennsylvania
Advertiser," contains the most convincing
and satisfactory arguments in favor of a
candidate we ever heard:

"What a triumphant event the election
for Ritner will be—the Wolfies will glo-
ry because of the defeat of Mullenberg—
the Mullenbergs because he will have
defeated Wolf, and the friends of Penn-
sylvania because of the defeat of them
both."

The following from the Lynchburg
Virginian, is quite as good:
"Major Noah styles the Washington
Globe 'the infernal machine.' The simile
would be a good one, were it not for the
harmlessness of the Globe's shots. They
never kill or wound an adversary."

The Annual Conference of the Metho-
dist Episcopal Church, in the 'free States'
of Ohio and Maine, have both adopted
formal resolutions, disclaiming all connec-

tion with the Abolitionists, and unequiv-
ocally denouncing their proceedings.

An old gentleman having observed to
a youth, that a still tongue shows a wise
head," the youth replied, "then what a
wise head must my brother Bob's be, for
he is deaf and dumb."

Tell not that man is inconstant.—About
two weeks ago, a young woman, twenty
years of age, took unto herself a third
husband. All of the three husbands are
now living in this and an adjoining coun-
ty. Her third husband was called on, a
few days since, for a debt which she had
contracted prior to her last marriage; but
he not being as rich in money as in love,
was unable to satisfy the demand, when
the first husband gallantly stepped for-
ward, and with a true lover's hand, united
with the third of the triumvirate, in sign-
ing a note for the debt.

Evansville Journal.

The Lunar Hoax.—Never was there a
hoax better imagined or more cleverly
executed. A second perusal has impress-
ed us with increased admiration of the
genius and attainments of the author, who
is entitled, by this one effort, to rank high
among men of science as well as wit. A
little less extravagance, and the narra-
tive would have imposed on every one.

Fredericksburgh Arena.

Compliment to a Poet.—The beautiful
Marguerite d'Escoffe, wife of Louis XI.,
having discovered Allan Chartier, the po-
et, one day asleep in the King's ante cham-
ber, bestowed on him a kiss, saying that it
was not the man she saluted, but the
mouth from whence issued so many fine
sentiments and so many charming words.

Texas.—The report of the Mexican
Minister for foreign affairs states that there
were in January last 20,000 inhabitants
of the state of Texas; but the commer-
cial transactions of Texas and Coahuila
yielded last year to the government treas-
ury a sum exceeding 1,400,000 dollars.

A new name for a periodical is a rarity,
but we have at last met with one. We
have received from Georgia a paper call-
ed "The Southern Moon." It indicates a
preference for Van Buren, but we pre-
sume that the Moon will change.

Louisville Jour.

BIGOTRY.

A member of the Massachusetts Legis-
lature, has brought in a bill to fine any
person \$40 who travels on Sundays. He
ought to have lived in the days of Salem
witchcraft. This enlightened age will
not permit men to cloak their malignity
under the mask of piety.

From the Knoxville Register.

The results of the late elections are
most auspicious and cheering. The panic
attempt to be got up by the caucusites by
a loud and long vociferation of "don't di-
vide the party," has not materially di-
verted the strong current of popular sen-
timent. This, after the subsidence of its
first shock, and which daily develop-
ments are proving to be causeless, will
be followed by a reaction, productive of
much good to the cause of the people's
candidate.

A Most Grave, a Dry Grave Digger, and
an Affectionate Grandson.—A Lynchburg
(Va) paper published the following ac-
count presented by a son against his father,
as administrator on his grandfathers
estate:

—Admr.

In ac. with ———
Dr. 1834, Feb. To Apple Brandy,
used while digging your father's grave 25cts.

A writer in the Rahway Advertiser
says, although he is a Jackson man, "he
prefers Harrison glory to Van Buren glo-
ry, any time." [Who don't?]

"AS IT SHOULD BE."

A young girl at Cincinnati, recently
stabbed a negro fellow to the heart, who
attempted to take liberties with her per-
son. This is no country for Desdemona
and Othello.

Counterfeit \$20 notes of the Bank of
the Valley made their appearance in Vir-
ginia—made payable in Winchester—
badly executed.

The Boston Gazette says, that Beef is
higher now than it has been for nearly
twenty years—a lot of eighty bbls. first
quality having been sold the day previous
for a whaling voyage, at thirteen dollars
and a half.

"JUDGE LYNCH IN FETTERCOATS.

The Bangor Advertiser tells a story of
a young man in that vicinity who had for
some time past been paying his addresses
to a girl in the same neighborhood; for
some cause or other, the swain determined
to withdraw, and penned a billet intimat-
ing to the lady that he was no longer to be
considered among the number of her ad-
mirers. This epistle he confided to the
care of his sister, who, ignorant of its con-
tents, presented it in person. A family
council was immediately called and the
luckless girl was condemned to suffer in
silence, the penalty of braving the en-
raged beauty. It is said that the mother
and daughter whipt or frightened the un-
offending girl until she fainted, and was
conveyed senseless into the house of a
neighbor."

N. Y. Advocate.

VAN BUREN HUMBUG.

Two laborers in a store in Washington
street were discussing politics. "Wasn't
it lucky for us, Terry," said one, "that
General Jackson was an Irishman?" "Oh
very lucky; but, by the powers, what are
we to do, Brian?"—he serves his time out
in one year." "Well, honey, and what
then—Doesn't Patrick Van Buren come
in after him.

A PORTCAL IDEA.

A talkative resident of one of the most
northeasterly towns in "our happy repub-
lic," being on board the Eastern steam-
boats, sang the praise of his native State
in the following strain—"Why I argy"
(argue) said he, "that the State of Maine
is the upper crust of the hull (whole) uni-
verse." *Newburyport Herald.*

Time for painting houses.—The Gene-
see Farmer says, that repeated experi-
ments show that paint put upon a house
late in autumn, or in winter will last far
longer than that put on in warm weather.
In cold weather the oil dries on the clap-
boards, and with other ingredients forms
a durable body; but in hot weather the
boards absorb the oil, and what remains
on the surface has but little substance.

The New York Gazette of yesterday
says:—"Capt. James Riley, came passen-
ger in the brig Wm. Tell, arrived last
evening from Africa, brought with him a
beautiful cross breed Arabian and Barbary
stud Horse, three years old, and also Rame
and Ewes of the celebrated Todla breed,
intended for the improvement of the breed
of horses and sheep.

United States Gaz.

Consetology.—A young lady who fell
from a calash in a ride to St. Jean from
this place was so severely hurt by the
steel in her corset, which entered her
stomach, that she died a few minutes af-
ter her fall. *Quebec Gazette.*

The Portsmouth Journal, a Van Buren
print, says:—"There is not a more selfish
& grasping set of men in the union than the
Woolen manufacturers. Has the editor
any allusion to the wool manufacturer at
the Great Crossings in this State?"
Lou. Jour.

The Democrat Herald, the working
man's paper in Philadelphia, has hoisted
the Ritner and Harrison banner, and says
it is nailed to the mast, determined to
fight and conquer, or die under that flag.

THE BEST WAY TO BE HAPPY.

Never sit down and brood over trouble
of any kind. If you are vexed with your-
self or the world, this is no way to ob-
tain satisfaction. Find yourself employ-
ment that will keep the mind active, and,
depend upon it, this will force out unwe-
lcome thoughts.

Who are poor? Are they the industri-
ous? Those who labor, provided their
gains are small, have generally a feeling
of independence with that little, akin to
the rich man's treasures.

Who are the unhappy? Are they not
those who are inactive, and sit still and
tell us, if fortune had only thrown this
and that in their way, that they should have
been far happier?

It seems to me there is a great defect
in the conduct of the unfortunate. If we
are deprived of ordinary resources, in-
stead of looking round and substituting
other things, are we not prone to sit down
and mourn what we have lost? This
deadens the energies, kills the activity of
our natures, and makes us useless drones,
when we should be working bees.

Besides this, indolence sets fancy at
work, and presently we imagine ourselves
to be in a condition that we are unfit
to work. We get the habit of observing
the changes in the wind, we feel our pul-
ses, look at our tongues, and in a short time
become regular dyspeptics. Industry,
then, preserves health as well as happi-
ness.

"She is a charming dancer," I observed.
"Yes!" replied he, "she understands the
philosophy of her art better than any of
her contemporaries; it is to throw around
sensuality such a coloring of refinement
as will divert it of its grossness. For this
she is paid a hundred pounds a night,
and is allowed two benefits in the season,
which generally averages a thousand
pounds each. While you are thus liber-
al to a dancer, some of the worthiest of
your ministers of religion receive about
fifty pounds per annum, for wearing out
their lives for the good of your souls; and
many of your exalted men of genius are
left to starve. Such is the consistency of
human nature." *Mephistopheles.*

INDIAN ELOQUENCE.

A few days since, a gentleman in this
city handed the following striking spec-
imen of elegiac pathos said to have been ut-
tered by an aboriginal female, over two
contiguous graves, the one containing her
husband, and the other her infant.

N. Y. Statesman.

"The Father of life and light hath tak-
en from me the apple of my eye and the
core of my heart, and hid them in these
two graves. I will water the one with
my tears, and the other with the milk of
my breast, till I meet them in that country
where the sun never sets!"