

# GAZETTE.

VINCENNES.

Saturday, July 16, 1836.

PEOPLES' CANDIDATE  
FOR PRESIDENT IN 1840  
**GEN. WILLIAM H. HARRISON,**  
of Ohio.  
FOR VICE PRESIDENT  
**FRANCIS GRANGER,**  
of New York.

ELECTORS FOR THIS STATE.  
J. G. CLEVERLEY, of Orange County.  
M. G. CLARK, of Washington.  
Hiram Becker, of Knox.  
Eugene McCarty, of Franklin.  
Milton Starr, of Jefferson.  
A. Williams, of Wayne.  
A. W. Morris, of Marion.  
A. S. White, of Tippecanoe.  
A. P. Andrews, of Laporte.

We present our subscribers with the Gazette in an enlarged and improved form. It is unnecessary to say that the editor will use his best endeavors to render the paper useful and amusing to every family. It is for his interest to do so, for otherwise he must suffer in his purse and reputation. The editor has been at very considerable expense in effecting this change—but satisfied that the increase and increasing number of the inhabitants of Vincennes and its neighborhood, and particularly the rapid increase of business in the town, would justify him in the attempt, he has without hesitation made the experiment. On our advertising friends we respectfully call. Our columns can be made mutually beneficial to themselves and to us, and as the Gazette has a wide circulation in the adjacent counties, it renders it a useful medium for the transmission of such advertisements as usually appear in a newspaper.

In referring to the pecuniary concerns of the Gazette, the subscriber would address himself to those against whom he has claims, for amounts which have remained unsettled for two or three years. Many of these persons, he believes, will be willing to save him the trouble and expense of sending out a collector—and all of them, he hopes, will remember that small as may be the amount which individuals owe, yet on these very sums he depends to defray the current expenses of his publication.

This number will be forwarded to a few persons who are not, but have been in times past, subscribers to the Gazette.

R. Y. CADDINGTON.

We have been requested by many of our Harrison friends to join Mr. Judah's memory respecting the pledge that was given when he was first announced, to present to the public his political sentiments at length. We hope we shall hear from him as early a date as possible, as we can assure him, it is anxiously looked for by many, who feel inclined to support him at the coming election. We would also inform Mr. Judah that we have heard it insinuated more than once, that he was indirectly aiding Gen. Myers in his election, by discouraging the impression that it was all important to elect a Harrison representative in August next. We have invariably contradicted these rumors, because we have been led to believe Mr. Judah a warm Harrison man, and we know he is too deeply versed in political matters not to know that the battle is to be fought in August, and if our Harrison candidate is defeated then, Harrison will lose the state in November.

**RATLIFF BOON.**—The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot, under date of June 25th, reports a motion of Mr. Boon, of Kentucky, (whose collar sits quite loose for Van Buren), and the following speech of Mr. Boon.

"Mr. Boon moved to recommit the bill, with instructions to strike out the appropriation for the Hudson River. He declared it to be his desire, not to embarrass the bill, but to get a direct vote upon that single item. He wanted the eyes and noses upon that specific appropriation.

Mr. Boon, of Indiana, got up and gave notice that he should vote against the motion to recommit—but that if God would spare him his life until the next session of Congress, he should come here and organize a Western party, opposed to granting a single dollar of appropriations for the Atlantic States, till the West had justice in this regard. He had been flattered all the session, he said, with the hope of a vote upon the measure, graduating the price of the public lands, and he had been disappointed. This, he declared, should be the last time he, for one, would submit to it.

Mr. Boon's motion to recommit was lost by a vote of 60 yeas to 101 nays."

Now, why does Mr. Boon promise to do next session, what he has discarded at the nod of party heretofore? He said there was no surprise to divide, when Mr. Clay's land bill would have afforded to this State a million and a half of money, and an additional donation of land! Yet he has since voted for a division which deprives us of the ten per cent, and the land granted in Mr. Clay's bill to the new States. Is it that Mr. Boon and some others of "the party," know that the Presidential election will be over at the next session, and want the former decision to last until that event? The Hudson river passing through Van Buren's estate is provided for; the Walash and White rivers "are they were?" The fact is, we view the present promises of the "whole hog collar men," as we viewed their former pretensions. They will turn out like the promise of retrenchment and reform. The plain English of both promises was artifice to get votes and political influence.

The friends of Gen. Harrison are left to provide for the People and the country: "the party of Van Buren," provide only for each other. It is now, at the approaching election, the people should demonstrate their patriotic sentiments. Let one and all, vote for Harrison's friends, and Western measures will soon be the order of the day.

**Erratum.**—The toast of Mr. Rude, published in last Saturday's Gazette, should have read "Texas" instead of "Mexican" patriot.

We are authorized to announce William Bruce, Esq., as a candidate for Coroner, at the approaching election.

We are authorized to announce Mr. William Jenkins as a candidate for County Commissioner, for the third district.

FOR THE VINCENNES GAZETTE.

**The pleasure of an excursion to the country.**  
Who can describe the pleasure of an excursion to the country? What is more agreeable than to lay aside the every day business of life? To escape the dull, unmeaning sameness of surrounding circumstances; and to hasten to the tranquil scenes where nature sleeps in soft repose? Where is the heart that does not expand

with the most delightful sensations, when traversing hill and dale—the shady grove, and the gently rolling brook, and the melody produced by the united voice of animated nature? In the philosophic mind such scenes never fail to inspire the most hallowed reflections. The pomp, the pride, and circumstance of human life, and the schemes of ambition are forgotten in the consecrated abode of the genius of sweet repose; where every leaf upon the trees—every spear of grass upon the ground—every feathered songster among the branches, is eloquent in the praise of Infinite Wisdom.

The great ones of the world receive homage from the noisy multitude who bow in mock reverence at the shrine of human wisdom, or of usurped power. But the Almighty maketh the very hills and valleys, rivers and mountains to praise him. O! how strange, that nature animate and inanimate, should be prompt in ascribing honor where honor is due—while man, the highly favored workmanship of the Almighty—the creature of His power—destined to live when this world shall not be—forgot to reverence his goodness and mercy. Let him who wishes to enjoy real pleasure, retire to the abode of solitude, and there, amid the sweet aspirations of nature—the warbling of birds—the rustling of leaves, and the noise of the cascade—commune with himself. Let him thrust out from his heart the thorns and thistles implanted there by association with the world, and suffer his thoughts and affections to soar above the troublesome scenes of human life, to the great Author of Good, and the Disposer of human events.

One tranquil hour whole years outweighs,  
Of stupid stagers, and of loud buzzards.  
J. S. S.

FOR THE VINCENNES GAZETTE.

To the Editor:—

A mighty and all important struggle is approaching, and while one party is active, the other should not indulge a too confident supineness. It is time for the friends of the patriot Harrison to bestir themselves as befits the crisis. The goodness of our cause and the strength of our numbers should, it is true, be sufficient; but our adversaries, it must be remembered, have party artifice and all the administration office holders, and seldom fail to probe every avenue to prejudice. "Divide and conquer" by any means, is the Van Buren course. Let this be guarded against in due time. Let apathy unbefriend the friends of Harrison and freedom, be cast aside. Let us determine to do our duty to ourselves and our country, vote for no man in August but our avowed political friends, (who are capable and worthy,) and thus our numbers will be irresistible, when called upon to burst the shackles of Van Buren delusion, in November. If "old Knox," containing so many friends of General Harrison, can be wheeled by his opponents—ever Van Buren tricks and stratagems can be allowed to boast of a victory in this county, then indeed, would the name become a by-word, and every remembrance of the past—and every hope of the future would become a reproach. But this will not be—our honest feelings to an old friend, and our best interests concur to repel and defeat the supposition.

Our candidate for the House of Representatives, Dr. H. Decker, has made no noise; he has attended to his professional and domestic duties, and left it for those acquainted with him from his childhood, to hear all that might be urged against him, and to judge of his comparative fitness, worth and qualifications, by their own knowledge—for it is to serve them more than to gratify any personal wish, that he consented to be run for the station. He will see as many of his fellow citizens as convenience will permit, before the election. If he has heretofore kept aloof from the stump, it is from no indifference to the cause; (he is zealous and qualified,) but it is because he believes the citizens of the county have a correct knowledge of men and things, with energy and independence to act upon their own knowledge. The writer of this views doctor Decker as a candidate worthy of the cause, and well worthy of the suffrages of every friend of Harrison and home interests, in old Knox, the county of his birth.

The favorite candidate for Sheriff, Capt. William Scott, is a well known practical Farmer, of strict integrity, much experience, and every way qualified and worthy. In the distribution of honors and offices, the intelligent farmer seeks but for a few—and of all other stations, the high one of peace officer in an agricultural county, well becomes him. Depend upon it, the man who in other offices, has long lived upon fees, will not make the best Sheriff.

Mr. S. Judah it is expected will visit the people and make his sentiments known in person; he is the avowed friend of Harrison, will vote only for a Harrison Senator to represent our State in the Senate of the United States, and is known to have experience and capacity. It is anticipated, indeed known, that the election of a Senator of the United States, is one of the causes of struggle; and the true friends of Harrison will keep the matter steadily in view. They will not cast a shade over his glorious prospects by voting for a Van Buren elector, and they will secure the votes of their representatives to a firm and worthy friend of their cause. I will conclude by saying to all, that the abandonment of a reckless party spirit—the success of Harrison—the defeat of the "spoils party"—the condemnation of a caucus of Van Buren office holders—the independence, equal rights, and prosperity of the people, require that

old Knox should be true to herself and defeat Van Burenism.

The election of Wm. Jenkins as county Commissioner, must not be overlooked; he is an old Farmer of intelligence, and all acquainted with his worth can confide in his sound judgment and pure principles.

A. VOTER.

To the Voters of Knox, Daviess and Martin counties.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—  
I have been for some time named as a candidate for Senator from your district; and such were the number and respectability of the solicitations I had from all parties, that I thought, at one time, I was not at liberty to disregard them. Indeed, there were many persons of different political creeds, who assured me that if I would consent to run, they would lay aside all partyism, and unite upon me. Under these circumstances, thinking the prospect good, I became a candidate.

But the aspect of things seems, of late, to have changed. One respectable candidate has declined running—party lines are drawn, and party standards raised—intrigue and slander are resorted to, for the purpose of effecting party objects, regardless of the public good. In such a field as this I will not fight. I leave it to such as are better acquainted with this mode of warfare than myself, and believing that all honest men ought to have too much respect for themselves to engage in such a contest at such a time, I take this method of informing my friends that I decline being a candidate for Senator in this district.

JAMES McDONALD.  
Daviess county, July 11, 1836.

RATLIFF BOON.

From the correspondence of the Cincinnati Whig, we learn this "collar dog," and the oracle of our friend of the Western Sun, has recently "extinguished" himself on the floor of the House of Representatives of the United States.

"Boon, of Indiana, a clever enough partisan of the present Administration, though the most subservient tool I ever saw, next took the floor, promising much to the gratification of both friends and foes, that he would be brief. Upon a former occasion he had won great applause in the House, by declaring in just so many words, that no man wore a tighter collar or loved the high and mighty powers that now rule over us politically, than himself. Upon this occasion, also, our Indiana Colonel (a majority of the members, I believe, are Colonels,) renewed his declaration, or one very like it, by declaring that there was no better Administration man than himself. And if there is one better, said the Colonel, I should like to see him. No man stood forth after a sufficient time to answer, and, of course, he bore the palm alone. The declaration that no man was a better disciple than himself alone constituted the sum and substance of his remarks. The Indiana Colonel was now seated, and another Colonel from the same State, took the floor. The notorious Colonel Lane was the man—and like Col. Howard, he soon wandered far from his subject, and was very soon, therefore, called to order by the Speaker. Lane was not disposed to be rebuked by one of his own party, though high in authority. The Speaker was therefore questioned by the Colonel, and requested to state, whether or not, the same subject was now before the House, as when the Ohio member was upon the floor. Even so, says the Speaker, the Member from Ohio stuck to the text, while you are wandering over the one hundred and one subjects of national politics, that have been discussed in the Committee. Lane was silent under this rebuke, and soon took his seat, keeping himself free from all collision, for the remainder of the evening.

**Wednesday Evening.**—Slavery and Anti-Slavery in the House—Slavery and Anti-Slavery in the Senate. In the one House the bill originating with Mr. Calhoun, and having reference to the transmission of incendiary publications by mail, has been under consideration. The representatives have under consideration a Bill no less exciting, and having an immediate reference to the subject of slavery. I mean the Arkansas Bill, which before it could obtain a reference, even came well nigh throwing the House into confusion and commotion. I entered the House soon after the Bill was reported.

Wide had been speaking with much spirit about the compromise made when Missouri was admitted. Some allusion was made to the North, when Cushing of Massachusetts, took the floor, retorting upon Wis with great spirit. Happily, however, the one misunderstood the other. An explanation followed, when the two members were made of the same opinion. The sparring over, between the Yankee and the Virginian, Col. Boon, (to whom I have made some allusion above) took the floor and moved the Previous Question upon the Bill admitting Michigan and settling the Ohio Boundary Line. The Bill had not only not been discussed for a moment by the House but was not even referred to any Committee. The motion created great surprise and excitement all over the House. Some of the Administration men who do not always wear the collar, cried out against it. Nevertheless, 65 of the trainband with Churchill C. Cambrelong at their head, moved between the tellers upon a second to the odious motion of Col. Boon. The effect of the previous question was to cut off all amendments and to pass the bill at once. Sixty-five members, however, were not enough to make the majority, and the Colonel's Previous Question motion was lost. The vote being declared, Vinton of Ohio,

came in pursuit of Col. Boon, for the outrage he had committed upon the House in getting out, as he said, the Previous Question, before even it was before the House. Vinton finished, who by the way made a very excellent speech—the Indiana Colonel came in pursuit of him for being charged with yelling out the previous question. Take the following as a specimen of Boon's eloquence.

Mr. Speaker, I am fifty-five years and five months old, Mr. Speaker, Mr. Speaker, I have done the State some service, both in a civil and military capacity, Mr. Speaker, I have been in danger, Mr. Speaker, where there were volcansoes and hyenas, Mr. Speaker. I have been barked at by dogs, Mr. Speaker, and bitten by puppies, Mr. Speaker. But the *thousand times never harmed me*. With this conclusion, Boon was called to order.

Vinton soon replied severely to Boon, by intimating to the House that the Col. was not worth replying to.

STRANGE.

Being aware of the metamorphosis of our friend Boon, (by means of which transformation he has become a "dog,") we relieved our mind of an unpleasant fear that had rested upon it since our first strictures in relation to him were penned, and having provided ourselves with a pound of raw meat and a cane, in anticipation of a collision with him in his altered state, we sat composedly down with this resolution: that if the rash animal should have the temerity to assault us, we would first endeavor to *castrate* him with the beef, and then, if we failed, *decapitate* him with the cane.

We were sitting in this half sanguinary mood, with our cudgel at our side, and provision upon the table, when news reached us that the expected conflict was at hand; that Ratliff had created every bribe and was making furious strides towards our domicile!

We hastened to put ourselves into an attitude of defence, and seizing with one hand the flag of peace, and with the other—the implement of war, we awaited the issue with that determined air which a gentleman is apt to assume, when annoyed by the advances of such an animal. But judge our surprise! when, instead of the *bone-saw*, we so naturally expected, we were informed that this *canine* honorable retained the faculty of thought in his *metathesis*, and had actually composed (aye, composed!) an abusive article in which we were alluded to, and which had been published in the *Paoli paper*.

So unlooked for a contingency, we were not prepared to meet. "A dog!"—and write!—compose!—impossible!

At a loss to account for so wild an aberration of nature, and anxious to feast our optics with the sight of so rare a curiosity, we made every effort in our power, to procure a copy of that production, but without success. We have ransacked "every hole and corner" where we conjectured it might be found, to no purpose. On the first intelligence of the singular event we repaired to the kennel of a sagacious *Nepi* *fourmiller*, certain that his lofty station in the brute tribe would have insured him the complimentary present, of so unprecedented an evidence of the advancement of his race—but all in vain! The honest, surly countenance of our woolly friend, indignantly indicated, his entire non-intercourse with this "new comer" in the ranks. It was plain to be seen that the bare mention of the name of our representative was received as an insult by him. We have no doubt he would have bitten us, had we prosecuted our enquiries. His whole demeanor evidenced that he was an aristocrat—an *exclusiver*, and accustomed to the best society. We then tried in turn, a bull, a spaniel, and a pointer alike ineffectually; and so fruitless have proved our attempts, that we are almost induced to despair at the unhappy result of our efforts to procure this marvellous prodigy, for the gratification of ourselves, and the amusement of our readers. If possible we will speedily obtain it. In conclusion we take pleasure in being able to congratulate the learned upon the occasion of this important discovery, which, (if true,) forever sets at rest a *quodam verum*, and establishes upon an immovable basis the following startling fact: *That the reasoning faculty, or mind of man has been known to exist beneath the cranium of a "dog!"*

Corydon Investigator.

Ratliff Boon, in the discussion of the Arkansas Bill, called the Hon. Mr. Vinton, of Ohio, "a puppy." We dare say Ratliff meant no harm by that. He probably intended it as a fine compliment. He proclaimed, a few days before, that he himself was "proud to be considered a dog, and to wear the collar of such a man as Andrew Jackson!" and he no doubt supposes, that next to the glory of being a full grown dog, is the honor of being a puppy.—*Louisville Jour.*

FLAG OF THE UNION.

On and after the fourth of July next, the flag of the United States will be changed with *hasty stars*, 2 being added in consequence of the admission of the States of Arkansas and Michigan into the Union. In 1808, the number of States then being 20, an Act was passed "that on the admission of every new State into the Union, one star be added to the Union flag, and that such addition shall take effect on the 4th day of July then succeeding such admission."

The 13 stripes, denoting the thirteen original States, were on the admission of Vermont and Kentucky, increased to 15; but as the number was further enlarged, it was perceived that the Flag would not, eventually admit of a stripe for each, and so an Act was passed fixing the number at 13, as before. The last star added to the Flag, was on the 4th of July 1822, in honor to the State of Missouri, which was admitted into the Union on the 26th of August 1821. The star for Maine was added on the 4th July 1820.

N. Y. Jour. Com.

THE DEPOSITE BILL.

This bill provides for the distribution of the surplus in the Treasury, beyond five millions, on the 1st of January next, as deposits, among the several States. The distribution is to take place at stated periods, one fourth of the amount on the 1st of January, 1837, and the other three fourths on the 1st of April, July, and October, respectively, of the same year. On the supposition that the sum to be distributed will amount to twenty millions of dollars; the shares of each State is thus shown by a correspondent of the Philadelphia Gazette:

Delaware,	each	204,000
Michigan,	do	272,800
Arkansas,	do	340,000
Rhode Island,	do	475,000
Mississippi,	do	514,000
Illinois,	do	612,000
Louisiana,	do	630,000
New Hampshire,	do	748,000
Vermont,	do	953,000
Alabama,	do	1,020,000
Connecticut,	do	1,429,000
New Jersey,	do	1,555,000
Indiana,	do	2,041,000
Maine,	do	2,857,000
Mayland,	do	
South Carolina,	do	
Georgia,	do	
Massachusetts,	do	
North Carolina,	do	
Pennsylvania,	do	
Tennessee,	do	
Kentucky,	do	
Ohio,	do	
Virginia,	do	
Pennsylvania,	do	
New York,	do	

**Law of the Road.**—An action of trespass on the case brought by Eliza Wilson is the Rockwood Manufacturing Company, was tried in the Supreme Court of Newcastle county, Delaware, last week, under the following circumstances: Miss Wilson was riding in a gig with her brother on the Kennel Runpike road near Wilmington on the right summer road; as they were passing they were met by a dearborn wagon belonging to the Company and driven by a person in its regular employment. The dearborn from the negligence of its driver ran against the gig, by which the plaintiff was thrown out and considerably hurt, and the horse ran away with the gig. The Rockwood Company is an incorporated manufacturing company on the Brandywine. The case was argued by Edward W. Gilpin and Richard H. Bayard Esq. for the plaintiff, and James A. Bayard Esq. for the defendants. The facts being fully proved the Court charged the Jury that the action was good against the corporation, which was liable for the negligence of its servant, or agent, under such circumstances, and that it was immaterial whether such servant was appointed by deed or sealed instrument, or otherwise. The Jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff, damages \$120.

**Noble Triumph in Rochester, N. York.**—An election for charter officers of the city of Rochester recently took place, and resulted in the triumph of the Harrison Ticket. The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser in speaking of the result, says:—"Rochester has done nobly. She has regenerated herself, by succeeding in the complete overthrow of the Van Buren party in that city, who had held the Common Council until Monday last, when the charter election took place and resulted in the success of the Whigs in three out of five wards. This we consider 'rejoice enough for one day,' and 'ominous of next fall's overthrow.'"

The National Intelligencer of the 23d gives the following as the aggregate of the votes of the several State Delegations in the House of Representatives upon the engrossment of the deposit bill. There was not a solitary negative either from Kentucky or Indiana. In the whole House there were but forty three; and 17 of these, nearly one half of the entire number, were from the State of N. York, and were given by the immediate personal devotees of Mr. Van Buren. This extraordinary fact shows most forcibly what were Mr. Van Buren's wishes; it shows with what earnestness he deprecated the breaking-up of his dear political engine; and the removal of the public revenue to the coffers of the States: it shows too how utter must be his present despair. Knowing, as he does, that the national purse is torn from his desperate grasp, & that he can no longer rely upon the potency of bribery and corruption.—*Louisville Jour.*

	Yeas.	Nays.
Pennsylvania,	23	2
New York,	17	17
Virginia,	13	7
Ohio,	13	2
Kentucky,	13	0
Massachusetts,	12	0
Tennessee,	10	1
North Carolina,	10	1
Indiana,	7	0
Connecticut,	6	0
New Jersey,	5	0
Alabama,	5	0
Maine,	4	4
Maryland,	4	2
Vermont,	4	0
South Carolina,	3	1
Georgia,	3	0
Louisiana,	3	0
Illinois,	3	0
Missouri,	2	0
Mississippi,	1	1
Rhode Island,	1	0
Delaware,	1	0
New Hampshire,	0	5
	163	43

The Deposit bill has been signed by the President, and is a law of the Land. The Advertiser says: "For this time we shall have to permit Gen. Jackson and a majority of the members of Congress to do as they please—though we think they have pleased to do wrong." That remark seals our neighbor's fate. "Dead for a deuce!" Starvation is his portion.—The Post Office contract will be taken from him. Henceforth we shall be the "black, paper, and twine man." We hereby give notice to the Western Postmasters, that we shall be ready to fill all their orders in that line in about three weeks.—*Louisville Jour.*

We expect to hear soon of Santa Anna's liberation. If the infuriated Texans let him go, they will find him like the measles: they can't catch him twice.—*Id.*

From the Louisiana Advertiser.

HORRID MURDER.

By a gentleman, passenger on the steamer Lone, from Manchester, arrived last evening, we have been furnished with the particulars of a revolting murder. On Saturday evening last, Mr. W. Green, a respectable citizen, residing within one mile of Grand Gulf, had retired to rest, but had not been in bed more than an hour when he was awakened by the screaming of one of his negro women in the yard; he immediately got up to ascertain what was the matter, when, to his astonishment, he beheld a negro man cutting and stabbing the poor wretch in a shocking manner with a large bow knife. Mr. G. immediately ran to arrest his arm, but he had not approached within four yards of him when he drew forth a pistol and fired it at Green; but without effect.

The diabolical fiend perceiving his shot did not take effect, desisted from his horrid butchery of the woman, and rushed upon the defenceless Mr. Green, inflicting not less than 17 dreadful wounds on the unfortunate man. Not yet glutted with blood, he cut out his heart and placed it in his hand. He was immediately arrested, and condemned to be burned to death over a slow fire, which was put into execution.

TEXAS NEWS.

LATEST FROM TEXAS.

New Orleans, June 11.

By a gentleman who came passenger in the steamer Native, eight days from St. Augustine, Texas, we learn that Brigadier General Zusk has made a requisition for every third man resident in St. Augustine, to supply the places of those men whose terms of service have expired, and for the purpose of continuing a vigorous pursuit of the enemy, whose retreat was much retarded by the numbers of their sick. Gen. Filisola commands-in-chief (at present) of the Mexican army in Texas, and is concentrating his forces at San Antonio.

Our express on Tuesday evening brought us our Congressional Reports, and New Orleans papers to the 14th of June, containing late and important intelligence from Texas—also Santa Anna's letter to the Government of Texas, detailing his account of the conduct of the Mexican troops in the massacre of Fanning and his men.

The New Orleans Commercial Bulletin of the 14th of June says:—"The Texas army when Independence, commanded by Charles E. Hankins, seven days from Velasco, Texas, anchored yesterday before the point, and fired a salute of 14 guns. P. W. Grayson, and James Collingsworth Esqs. came in for as passengers. These gentlemen are clothed with full powers to negotiate with our government for a recognition of the Independence of Texas, and will have tomorrow for Washington City with that view."

From these gentlemen we learn, that an armistice has been entered into by the Texian and the Mexican commanding-in-chief, Filisola, and that the remains of the Mexican army are by this time on the opposite side of the Rio Grande, a point doubtful of their escape from the Texian, and finally resolved never again to face a Texian rifle. Santa Anna remains strongly garrisoned at Velasco, from whence he has no chance to escape, and will be retained there with the other prisoners, until communications shall be received from the Mexican Government. Until then, the fate of the Texian invader will be kept in suspense. If Congress have not on this recognized the independence of Texas, we entertain but little doubt as to its consummation, upon the arrival at Washington of the Commissioners. Would that upon the joyful consummation of our 4th of July, we could at the same time rejoice in the effected recognition of the independence of our sister republic of Texas!"

By the Independence, we learn also that the armed whar, invincible was riding at anchor off the bar, at Velasco. The Mexican armed brig reported for some time to be a cruising off Texas, is ascertained to be in port, waiting men for service and arms and other means for equipment.

N. Y. Enquirer.

DIED.

At Mount Pelier, Orange County, Virginia, JAMES MADISON. He died on Tuesday last, June 28.

When those depart from amongst us who are celebrated for their genius, patriotism, and virtue, a Nation must mingle its tears, and lament that the pillar of human grandeur has fallen to the ground—that the grave will conceal the body which so much merit illuminating made him as a lamp to shine upon the path of nations, and teach a lesson of perfection to mankind. In announcing the death of the venerable MADISON, we do it with emotions of a vivid and sorrowing character. We are carried back to the proud monument of our country's history. We see where the finger of Fame has been busy with his deeds, and every page of our records is brilliant with the proud achievements of his talents and devotion to his country. He had nearly reached that day so peculiar in our annals as the national day of our independence, and as the day marked by the hand of the sage of Monticello, and him of Quincy, & Monroe—that day when it should have been fitting that the last of our fathers should have gone down to his tomb amid the paeans of a people made free by his exertions. It was but a short time since that we had occasion to mention his illness, to point to the star of God was drawing off from the canopy of the world, to shine more gloriously in another sphere. We did it then in sorrow, but in hope. We knew that the shadows were creeping around him; that his eyes were growing dim, and that the tongue which was wont to be so eloquent in the parliament and by the hearth, was ere long to be chained for ever. The blow will not come upon the country suddenly. They have watched their beloved Madison, and seen him sink gradually to the grave, wrapt in the halo of his fame, and embalm in a gratitude that his virtues has unkindled.—*U. S. Telegraph.*

New Goods.

ROSS & EWING,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

Which will be sold unusually low for cash.

Vincennes, July 7, 1836—7-3m

JOB PRINTING

Of every Description Neatly and expeditiously executed at the GAZETTE OFFICE.