GAZETTE.

VINCENNES.

Saturday, July 30, 1836.

PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE
FOR PRESIDENT IN 1836

GEN. WILLIAM H. HARRISON,

of Ohio.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT

FRANCIS GRANGER,

of New York.

ELECTORS FOR THIS STATE.

J. G. Cloncelin	of Orange County
M. G. Clark,	of Washington "
Hiram Decker,	of Knox "
Enoch McCarty,	of Franklin "
Milton Stapp,	of Jefferson "
A. Williams,	of Wayne "
A. W. Morris,	of Marion "
A. S. White,	of Tippecanoe "
A. P. Andrews,	of Laporte "

The Directors of the Evansville and Vincennes Rail Road Company assemble at Princeton, in Gibson county, on Wednesday next, in order to adopt measures for the commencement of that important work.

A death blow to the hopes of the poor industrious laborer.—We publish in another column the Circular from the Treasury, which is intended as the editor of the Cincinnati Gazette justly observes, to check the sales of public lands, to the end that the amount of the surplus revenue on hand for distribution next January, may be as much reduced as possible. The land purchaser must, after the 15th August, pack gold or silver to the land offices, and the Receivers must pack it to the Deposit Banks, and they must deal with it as they can. This is half *quackery* and all *knavery*. The speculator and capitalist will be the only ones benefitted, and it is only the poor man who will be embarrassed and *shaved skin and all* in his endeavors to obtain a home for his family. Can any poor man, after reading this circular, vote for Martin Van Buren? We answer in the negative.

The Indiana Journal has been received at this office in an enlarged form, and greatly improved. It is now one of the largest newspapers in the state, and is conducted in a manner highly creditable to its editors. The Journal ably advocates the claims of Gen. Wm. H. Harrison to the Presidency.

Solution to the Conundrum in our last. Because he is a blackguard, *(black guard.)*

FOR THE VINCENNES GAZETTE.

HAPPINESS.

I was travelling on a fine Autumnal evening along the bank of a beautiful river in Indiana, which waters as fertile a plain as can be found in the western world, when I fell into a train of deep reflection.

Before me lay the stream, rolling its waters in silent majesty, towards the broad Ohio—to be carried by the furious Mississippi to the great Pacific. Such, thought I, is the current of human life. It rolls onward—it is constantly progressing to the great ocean of Eternity. Its course cannot be turned back, nor stayed in its progress—but continues with persevering obstinacy towards its final destiny. And is it upon this current of human life that we are to look for happiness? Must we derive it from circumstances which surround us as we glide down the stream?—Circumstances as changeable as the Chameleon and as short lived as the Glow-worm's fire! "In what, said I, *does* happiness consist? Does it consist in wealth—in honor and high sounding titles—in the approbation of our fellows; or does it consist in the performance of good and charitable deeds, and the possession of a good conscience?"

Here I was suddenly interrupted by the sound of a human voice, and turning round I beheld a reverend looking old man, bowed down with the weight of many years—seated upon a moss-grown tree that had been levelled by the huntsman's axe in "by gone days."

"I perceive," said he, "that you have a thoughtful and visionary mind, which is not uncommon for men of your years. In the energy of thought you have been stationary without being aware of it, and I have heard your soliloquy. A stranger to such feelings as now agitate your mind, would suppose you either deranged or suffering from a paroxysm of love-sickness—which are nearly the same. But I estimate your feelings differently. I was once young, of a sangaine temperament, and lively imagination. I early dreamed of happiness and engaged ardently in the pursuit of it. I first thought that if I could climb the hill of science I should be happy.

I laboured hard, toiled long and successfully—reached the object of my wishes—and was astonished to find myself unhappy.

I then entered the stormy sea of Politics—I contended hard for the palm of victory. I won it—gained some credit among my fellow citizens, and if honor could have rendered me happy, I should have been so. But all was perplexity and toil—and the reward of my hard services was ingratitude, and the consequence disappointment and the annihilation of my airy dreams. I returned, disgusted, to private life. I resolved now to devote my life to agriculture and to the good of my immediate neighbors and friends. I sought and found a lady every way suited to my taste, and who, like myself, was disposed to do good to all and evil to none. We carried out our views to the extent of our ability; I saw much good result from my exertions; my affairs prospered—I became wealthy as I could wish—was blessed in my domestic relations—and yet, upon analizing my feelings, I found that happiness was not a constituent.

About this time our infant country was involved in a savage war. My soul kindled once more at the thoughts of acquiring distinction in the battle-field. I was not destitute of true and disinterested patriotism; but I thought I might render the country service and acquire honor at the same time. I went to the field—I fought bravely—*I earned, fairly earned*, some distinction.

Still I was not happy—I remembered how many men had filled the world with the glory of their exploits. I called to mind the splendid success of a Cæsar and Pompey, a Bonaparte, a Wellington and of the Grecian commanders. I thought of the bloody and glorious field of Pharsalia, of Thermopylæ, of Waterloo, and of our own Revolution, conducted by that greatest of Americans, the beloved Washington—and my soul sickened at the thought of aspiring to military fame. I *felt* that whilst I remained inferior to others I should not be happy—though I might acquire honor sufficient to satisfy any reasonable man. I was an altered person. I emigrated to the (now) State of Indiana, and settled myself near where we now stand. I had fortune—education and experience:—With the two latter I learned how to use the first in such a way as would benefit myself and others. I set myself about contemplating human life *as it is* and not as I *wished it to be*. I laid aside my visionary and preconceived notions of happiness, formed by what they had been before I knew any thing about it by experience.

I found that nothing of an entirely earthly nature, can ever make man truly happy. There are many things which are calculated to increase our happiness, but are not alone to be depended upon. I began to enquire the "end and aim" of our creation, and the duties we have to perform.

I soon discovered the error which I had all along been in. I had not realized that I owed duties to the Almighty, as well as to myself and to the world. I was convinced that the things of the world though good in themselves, were never intended to make us entirely happy—that a higher source of happiness was to be sought. In short, I found that although

"Some place the bliss in action, some in ease,
Those call it pleasure and contentment these,"

yet *real* happiness consists in the *approbation* of the favor of Heaven and the possession of a good conscience. I formed my conclusion and acted accordingly. I was not disappointed—I have found that happiness in Religion and its precepts, which I sought in vain from other sources. A man may rise to the pinnacle of fame, and acquire gigantic power—he may have the fate of thousands hanging upon his will—he may spend a life devoted to charity and good deeds—he may have his mind illuminated by the light of science until it compass the world terrestral and ethereal—and yet he will not be happy without the favor of Heaven and the possession of a good conscience." When the old man concluded, I felt that the power of truth is irresistible. He led me to his habitation, where I remained several days, and found to my satisfaction, that he taught by example what he held out in precept. Night and morning he and his lovely and pious family bowed down before the "Author of every good and perfect gift," and joined in holy devotion

They were not vain nor proud; nor morose in their tempers; nor envious of the prosperity of others; nor did they thirst for wealth, honor, or distinction.—They were admirers of nature and beheld in every work of creation, a interior in which was reflected the glory of the Deity.

I left that family an altered man. Long and deeply did I reflect upon what I had seen and heard—a new chapter was opened in the book of my life. I *dreamed* no more of happiness to be derived from earthly parents. I do not live in imagination, I do not desire to be eminent and great amongst men—I do not covet my neighbor's wealth—I have but little and wish that little an content.

I adopt my conscience as my guide and find it a sure pilot. I take "peace and contentment, reason and religion," as my motto—and when I repeat them I am always sure that I *possess them*.

Q.

FOR THE VINCENNES GAZETTE.

Mr. Coddington—

I am a plain blunt old man, without any pretension to fine writing. I love my country as I love my own children, and feel at this extraordinary crisis, as if your readers were entitled to my opinions. I would rather speak to the young about old times, than call the attention of those of mature age to passing events; but some symptoms excite alarm, when the danger is accompanied by forgetfulness. I do fear, the prosperity of our beloved country and our estimable political institutions, have been insensibly conducted to the brink of a disastrous party whirlpool. If it be old age that makes me fear this danger, every reflecting citizen acquainted with men and measures, (now before the public,) is at perfect liberty to judge for himself. Whether it was the folly and the ignorance of designing party leaders, or a series of speculating party acts a few years ago, by which the people were deceived, and a sound uniform paper currency (good as gold and silver,) was destroyed, I will not enquire—the consequences begin to show themselves, and it is time for all to ask themselves the proper questions—Where is the promised gold currency? where are the many benefits from destroying the U. S. Bank, promised to this people? Let this pass,—Indiana is yet young—she will learn in time. True it is, our exported products fall far short of paying for our imported supplies; but the money circulated by a rapid current of emigrants coming to improve their condition among us, together with the industry which causes a fertile soil to yield abundantly, and the growing mechanical power of the country, would soon, if unmolested by unjust exactions, render us truly independent and change the balance sheet in our favor. Now, on the approach of a political struggle which must change the administration of the General Government—(when it is known in the west, that the office holders candidate for the Presidency does not deserve success) the men yet in power, under caucus influence, seem intent upon changing the established order of things, that the people of the new States, the friends of constitutional freedom and equality, may suffer for a disobedience of the "spoils party."!!!

The foregoing remarks serve to introduce a brief notice of a late "circular" of the Secretary of the Treasury of the U. States—It would require your entire paper, to review all the relevant branches of official transactions of "the party," for eight years past.

The circular letter of the Secretary of the Treasury alluded to, is dated June 11th—and it is a remarkable fact, that the President of the United States had left Washington City for his residence in Tennessee, before it was published in the "Globe."! It instructs the receivers of public money, in the land offices, to receive nothing in payment of land, after the 15th of August, but *gold, silver, scrip, or certificates of deposit* in Banks, *approved by Mr. Secretary himself*—provided, any of our actual settlers, or citizens, *may* for a quantity not exceeding 320 acres, enjoy the *indulgence* heretofore granted to all 'till the 15th of December next! That is—lest Van Buren, and his friends, might lose votes at the approaching elections, the inhabitants of our State shall not feel the screws, until after the Presidential question be decided!

This "Circular," I presume you will publish; your readers will see it professes to be intended to prevent frauds and speculations, and to benefit the poor settlers!!! An assault was recently made upon five dollar bills; it only caused more of that denomination to be issued by banks unconnected with the Treasury, to supply the place of those redeemed by the deposit banks. All bank paper is hereafter to be refused from non-residents; except *certificates of deposit* approved by the Secretary of the Treasury. Now, will this inconvenience any other than the poor man? Will it prevent eastern companies of speculating capitalists, from seeing ahead"?—No. The party packs engaged in this speculating business, can get certificates from the Safety Fund Banks, in N. York directed to Van Buren, and Mr. Secretary will approve, "if the persons be of the right stamp." Every man acquainted with the *party* rule of action must be aware, that the course adopted in the circular mentioned, will only tend as regards speculation, to give the exclusive right to eastern credits. Such credits, under such convenient approval, will operate as a monopoly; and it is palpable and plain, must give an increased circulation to eastern evidences of credit to the injury of Western settlers, possibly to the eventual prostration of our own banking institutions, whose currency will be circumscribed and discredited. Such approved certificates must become the most desirable currency in the new States, and we are thus to be rendered tributary by compulsion to the eastern shavers and eastern speculators. Every intelligent man knows that a metallic currency is not attainable in the west; and if it were attainable, it would subject our commerce to an intolerable tax. For delay and carriage. This tax, the consumers (mainly composed of farmers and mechanics) would have to pay, and could they be prosperous comparatively, or endure such exactions?—would not our enterprising citizens soon become disheartened if not ruined by the Moonshine Bank paper of N. York, approved by the Secretary of the Treasury? Would not emigration to our State be impeded, our increase arrested, and our industry become prostrate? I will not deign to demonstrate what is obvious, that the circular of the Secretary is predicated upon an invidious principle adherent to freemen; and incompatible with constitutional rights—The 2d section of the 4th article of the Supreme Law, (not to be set aside by President or Secretary) reads:—"The citizens of each State shall be entitled to all *privileges* and *immunities* of citizens in the several States." The policy of the Treasury would soon dispoil this happy Union, even if it were not so evidently hostile to all our present State interests which depend upon an equality of rights. Of this, however, every reflecting mind, will be able to satisfy itself. Indeed, when we have in mind the treatment Indiana has received contrary to repeated promises of the men in power, and on a count of the policy of the leading man now seeking power; when we reflect, that near forty millions of the People's money, was appropriated by the last session of Congress composed (in the majority) of "the economical party," and no portion of this to benefit or be expended in our State except a few thousands on Lake Michigan; and under the compact to be refunded, for completing the Cumberland Road—that Mr. Clay's Land Bill was defeated, and a distribution of the surplus in the Treasury approved, far less favorable to us—must we not class this late Treasury Circular with the numerous *veto* messages, executive recommendations and promises to bull the people, which have been disregarded by those who made them, such as economy and reform—and like these, has it not a party aspect? Is it not intended to please and benefit a few Eastern States; with pretences to the poor not to be realized, and professions to all, the very reverse of its inevitable effects?

I will conclude with an anxious appeal to the farmers, the mechanics, the merchants, and men of every calling in Indiana—and I beg of them to think of home interests under the operation of such a system as the circular will introduce! It certainly presents to us the Jackson-Van Buren millennium; and is it as the freemen of this State of my party, expected or desired? Only keep in mind that the *rich* man can command *specie* when the poor man depends upon credit—that our State Bank notes founded upon a specie basis, are as safe and as good as eastern certificates of deposit rendered a "national currency" by the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury;—that years have passed since the removal of the deposites—and silver and gold have fallen far short of the increase of bank paper—that our own credit is blended with that of our own institutions, and after reviewing these few crude hints, decide the party question—is the *honest*, or honiry the circular indirectly holds forth to eastern speculators, to tempt their support of the caucus candidate, improper, and injurious to us—or is it proper and salutary?

Yours,

AN OLD CITZEN.

FOR THE VINCENNES GAZETTE.

DICTATION.

Some of the Van Buren Myers men here cry out *dictation, dictation*, respecting the circular addressed by the Committee of Correspondence of Vincennes Township to the other townships of the county. The friends of Harrison do not dictate but reason—they address themselves to the understandings of their friends—they use arguments, not commands.—This circular is an argument embodied in the shape of a letter addressed to various individuals in the different townships for their consideration, urging upon them the propriety of electing Doct. Decker, and the necessity of using vigilance and activity. This is what Gen. Myers and Mr. Moore *call* dictation. If this is dictation, what do they call the letter written by H. Shepherd, of Martin county, to Messrs. Ross & Ewing of this place, and received by them during the present week, telling them that they and the Van Buren men of this county must vote for Moore—that he is the democratic candidate.—What do they call it, when Van Buren men are riding from house to house in some townships, calling upon their party to support Moore and Myers?

Are the Harrison men to slumber—to be indifferent spectators, idle lookers on? Do they not know that this same Gen. Myers, just before the last August election, wrote letters to different parts of the county, calling upon his friends as a party, to lay low, keep their eyes skinn'd, and give him a *single shot*—he was the only candidate of the true faith! Had we not a right to expect that he would pursue a similar course during the present canvass? And were we not bound to caution our friends and put them on their guard against such tricks. This is in part what was intended by this circular.

ONE OF THE COMMITTEE.

IMPORTANT CIRCULAR.

The Globe of the 13th contains the annexed Circular, address to the Receivers of Public Money and to the Deposite Banks by the Secretary of the Treasury. It directs the Receivers of public money to receive nothing in payment for public lands, except gold and silver, after the 15th of next month. Our present impression is, that the measure will prove disastrous in its consequences. It will reduce the revenue. It will check, to an immense extent, the sales of the public lands by rendering payments difficult. Nor do we see how it will have the effect, contemplated by the Government, of preventing speculators and capitalists from monopolizing the lands to the injury of actual settlers. Speculators and capitalists will be far better able to amass hordes of gold and silver than the poor laborer. The President, it seems, is still busy, as formerly, in the usurpation of powers that do not belong to him; he claims and exercises the right of regulating the currency of the country—a right, which the laws have vested not in him, but in Congress!

Louisville Journ.

To Receivers of Public Money, and to the Deposite Banks.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
July 11, 1836.

In consequence of complaints which have been made of frauds, speculations, and monopolies, in the purchase of public lands, and the aid which is said to effect these objects by excessive bank credits, and dangerous, if not partial facilities through bank drafts and bank deposites, and the general evil influence likely to result to the public interests, and especially the safety of the great amount of money in the Treasury, and the sound condition of the currency of the country from the further exchange of the national domain in this manner, and chiefly for bank credits and paper money, the President of the United States has given directions, and you are hereby instructed, after the 15th day of August next, to receive in payment of the public lands nothing except what is directed by the existing laws, viz: gold and silver, and in the proper cases, Virginia land script provided, that till the 15th of December next, the same indulgences heretofore extended as to the kind of money received, may be continued for any quantity of land not exceeding three hundred and twenty acres to each purchaser who is an actual settler, or bona fide resident in the State where the sales are made.

In order to insure the faithful execution of these instructions, all Receivers are strictly prohibited from accepting for land sold, any draft, certificate, or other evidence of money, or deposite, though for specie, unless signed by the Treasurer of the United States, in conformity to an act of April 24, 1820. And each of those officers is required to annex to his monthly returns to this Department, the amount of gold and silver respectively, as well as the bills received under the foregoing exception; and each deposite bank is required to annex to every certificate given upon a deposite of money the proportions of it actually paid in gold, in silver, and in bank notes. All former instructions on these subjects, except as now modified, will be considered as remaining in full force.

The principle objects of the President in adopting this measure being to repress alledged frauds, and to withhold any countenance or facilities in the power of the Government from the monopoly of the public lands in the hands of the speculators and capitalists, to the injury of the actual settlers in the new States, and of emigrants in search of new homes, as well as to discourage the ruinous exertion of bank issues and bank credits, by which those results are generally supposed to be promoted, your utmost vigilance is required, and relied on, to carry this order into complete execution.

LEVI WOODBURY,
Secretary of the Treasury.

From the Selma Gazette.

TESTIMONY OF AN OLD SOLDIER.

Mr Harrison—I have been often astonished to see with what perseverance and industry the enemies of General Harrison have continued to abuse him, for acts which they know nothing about.

It will be recollected that Col. Wm. Allen, of this place, at the Van Buren Convention, at Columbus last winter, stated in that convention, in a public speech, that the Indian Chief Crogham, in 1812, when they presented the Gallant Croghan with a sword for his conduct at Lower Sandusky; at the same time voted a petticoat to General Harrison for his arrest of that officer, for his refusing to obey his orders, relative to the evacuation of that post. It will also be recollected, that shortly after Mr. Allen's speech, Geo. W. S. Murphey, of this place, in the Semi-Gazette, denied this statement in terms sufficiently pointed, to call upon Mr. Allen for proof, which however, he has not attempted to produce.

I thought for some time that these slanders were, perhaps, from mistaken, but not long since I was much astonished in looking over a Dayton paper, to find that a Mr. John Anderson, formerly of this place, had come out under his own signature, and undertaken to settle the question, and says he got the facts from old Mr. Greene and Mrs. Monday, his mother-in-law, both of this place at that time. Now by dear John, I do not know which to pity the most, your security or your ignorance. Now John, you were an old acquaintance of mine and I always thought you *tolerably honest*, and for fear the party, to which you belong, may want to use you a second time, I will give a full and correct account of this wonderful arrest which has disturbed Gen. Harrison so much in the eyes of your party.

I was a soldier at the time, lying at camp Seneca, and the following account is taken from notes made on the spot, and is substantially true to the letter:

It will be recollected that Gen. Procter laid siege to fort Meigs, the second time, on or about the 18th of July, 1813,—the fort was then under the command of Gen. Green Clay, of Ky.—that Gen. Harrison had all his military stores for the Canada Campaign, at Upper Sandusky, and for the protection of these stores, he fixed his Head Quarters at Camp Seneca where he commanded the forces in Lower Sandusky, at the time, which consisted of about 160 men, rank and file. It will be recollected by those present, that Captain M'Cune, of Muskingum county, Ohio, passed through the enemy's lines and brought Gen. Clay's report of the situation of the troops in the fort, to Gen. Harrison, in camp Seneca. Capt. M'Cune was sent back on the next day, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he was able to make the fort, being discovered by the enemy, and after a chase of about 12 or 14 miles, only succeeded in reaching the fort by a manœuvre and a lucky manœuvre it was, for on the same evening after Capt. M'Cune reached the fort, Tecumseh made his celebrated sham-fight, and it was with the greatest difficulty that Gen. Clay could restrain the troops from sallying out to take part in the engagement,—he stated to his officers, that he had it from Capt. M'Cune, that Gen. Harrison could send them no reinforcements as he had not more than 11 or 12 hundred men in camp Seneca at the time.

It will be recollected, by Capt. M'Cune and others, that on the afternoon of the 30th of July, he (Capt. M'Cune) again appeared in camp Seneca, and gave the first advise of the evacuation of fort Meigs, by the combined forces of Proctor & Tecumseh. It was then thought doubtful whether they would return back to Malden or come round to Lower Sandusky; however, we were not held in suspense long, for about 9 o'clock the same night a wounded soldier came into camp, and his statement was, that he had been sent by Major Croghan to escort the mail to Seneca, who had received that evening from fort Meigs, that four miles below, at the crossing of Wolf creek, they were fired upon by a party of Indians, that he was in front and presumed the man with the mail was either killed or taken prisoner. It was then thought by all that Lower Sandusky was in a dangerous situation. Gen. Harrison always prompt under such circumstances, immediately despatched some of his spies down to Lower Sandusky, with a bearer of instructions, for Major Croghan to take advantage of the night to evacuate the fort, to destroy all the property that could not be taken away, and cross the river and march up to Seneca on the east side and join him in camp Seneca. These men made their way through and delivered Harrison's letter to Croghan; and from their statement he concluded that most probably, at that moment, the fort was surrendered by the enemy, and that he and his men were safe in the fort. He accordingly wrote to Gen. Harrison to that effect, believing at the time that this letter would fall into the hands of the enemy. At break of day the General had received no intelligence from either Croghan or the enemy & Col. Ball's squadron was ordered out to proceed as far down as Wolf creek and there if possible to ascertain the number of the enemy, that attacked the mail the night before. The squadron had not proceeded more than a mile and a half until they met the man with the mail; he had eluded the enemy—lying in a thicket all night—stole away just before day and was there with all the papers safe. The squadron proceeded on to Wolf creek, and there took the trail of the Indians, (which appeared to be about 20 or 25 in number) in a south-westerly direction, in a circuitous route, until they came within about two miles of Seneca, where they scattered and the trail was lost. The troop then returned to the camp about 9 o'clock, A. M.—in the mean time the spies returned from Lower Sandusky with Major Croghan's letter, refusing to obey Gen. Harrison's order. The squadron partook of a hearty breakfast—had their horses fed, and was immediately ordered down to Lower Sandusky, to bring Major Croghan up under an arrest, for disobedience of orders; and Col. Wells was sent along to take command of the fort. On their way down, within about two miles of Lower Sandusky, when the squadron had just entered the open woods, and before they came to the prairie, the advance guard was fired upon by a party of Indians. Col. Ball gave the word *charge*, and in less than two minutes, 18 or 20 were sleeping in eternity. The squadron proceeded on to Lower Sandusky, put Col. Wells in command, and brought Maj. Croghan to Seneca under an arrest. He was taken to Gen. Harrison's quarters, there stated his reasons for disobeying the order; that the letter he had written was intended for the eye of the enemy; and from the report of the Spies, the night before, he had not the least idea of the letter reaching camp Seneca, this explanation was perfectly satisfactory to Gen. Harrison. Major Croghan was immediately taken into confidence again, and Gen. Harrison shared his marquee with him that evening. It will be recollected, this was on the 31st July, 1813. Shortly after dark on this evening, part of the spies returned who stated they had been as far north as the mouth of Carrion river and had not seen or heard any thing of the enemy,—it was generally believed that they had taken the northern track back to Malden. The next morning about 10 o'clock, August 1st, Gen. Harrison sent Major Croghan back to Lower Sandusky to resume the command of that place; he was escorted by about 40 of Col. Ball's squadron, and reached the fort in safety, and again took command of the fort, and Col. Wells returned with the escort to camp Seneca. When the escort was leaving Lower Sandusky, they discovered the British and Indians coming up to the fort, and was the first to bring the news to Head Quarters that the fort was besieged in good earnest. However before this escort had reached Seneca, the spies had returned from the mouth of Sandusky Bay, and stated that they had discovered the enemy at that place on that morning. Major Croghan was now in possession of the fort by the consent of Gen. Harrison, and fought the battle; and every body knows the result. It has been shown that Gen. Harrison's force at most did not exceed 1,500 men; and from the best information that could be had the British force at Meigs, was from 800 to 1,000 men and Tecumseh's force was variously stated from 1,000 to 1,500 men. And now will any man of common sense believe that Gen. Harrison could divide his force at Seneca with any prospect of success? I leave this for the public to judge.

A SOLDIER OF THE LAST WAR.

A rare horse, valued at 5000 dollars, has recently been presented to Col. Houston, for his battle steed.

Election Notice.

FOR SHERIFF.
ZACHARIAH FULLIAM
WILLIAM SCOTT

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.
HIRAM DECKER.
JOHN MYERS.

FOR SENATE.
SAMUEL JUDAH.

FOR SENATE, ILLINOIS.
JOHN C. RILEY.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONER.
WILLIAM R. McCORD
JOHN C. HOLLAND.

CORONER.
H. P. BROKAW,
WM. BRUCE

COMMISSIONER, 3rd DISTRICT
JAMES S. MAYES,
WM. JUNKINS

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AUCTION!!!

WILL be sold at auction without reserve on Saturday and Monday next, at 10 o'clock A. M. and 2 o'clock, P. M. a variety of Dry Goods, Hardware, Cutlery, Watches, Jewelry, Boots, and Shoes, together with a variety of fancy goods, trinkets &c.

R. PALIN, Auc.

Vincennes, July 28, 1836—9-1t.

150 DOLLARS REWARD.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber on the 9th July, from Green's Mills, Green County, Kentucky, a negro man named BEN, yellow complexion, five feet 3 or 4 inches high—27 years old. He has a free pass which he stole from a negro man named Jordan, who was set free by his master, Philip Turpin. Any person taking up said negro, and confining him in any jail so that I can get him again, shall receive the reward of 100 dollars, and if returned to the subscriber at Green's Mills, Ky., shall receive the reward of 150 dollars.

DANIEL CURD.

July 25th, 1836—9-3t*.

Public Sale.

I will offer at public sale on Saturday the 13th of August next, at the distillery of I. N. Whitsley, 5 miles above Vincennes, on the Wabash,

4 HEAD OF HORSES,
30 Head of Hogs,
One two horse wagon,
HARNESS AND PLOUGHS,

and other farming utentils too tedious to mention.

TERMS.—All sums of three dollars and under cash in hand, all sums over three dollars six months credit will be given, the purchaser giving his note with approved security. T. J. BEELER.

July 28th, 1836—9-3t.

NOTICE
TO
Blacksmiths.

THE subscriber wishes to employ two journeymen Blacksmiths who are well acquinted with the business, and of sober and industrious habits. To such, good wages will be given particularly to a man who is capable of managing a Shop where there are boys and other hands.

J. C. CLARK.

Vincennes, July 30, 1836—6 tf.