POETICAL.

An Ode for the New Year.

Hurrah! hurrah! 'tis the season of mirth,
The time of goodwill and peace on earth—
Hurrah! hurrah! let the bowl go round,
With the myrtle wreath, and the olive crowned,
Let the tabor speak, and the feast be spread,
And the smoke go reeking above your head
From the odorous pudding with plums beset,
Like a crown of gold bedabbled with jet—
Let care and trouble be banished away,
And mirth and melody rule the day—
Let the scattered children of the family meet
And begguile the time with converse sweet—
Let the father, whose head with age is hoar,
Bring round him his sons and his daughters once more,
And talk of the days that have long gone by,
And give them his blessing before he dies—
Let those who have long in enmity dwelt,
Forget the griefs and the wrongs they have felt,
And here, to their better emotions true,
The feelings of peace and friendship renew—
Let all that would grieve or harm the soul,
Be drowned in the depths of the wassail bowl,
That the heart of him who its wave would quaff,
May echo its glee to a joyous laugh—
Let the old be young, and the young be gay,
For this is the good fellows holiday!
Then hail the free jests and the frolic trick,
And hurrah for the reign of the good St. Nick!

Now, rosy-cheeked boy, come tell to me
What has St. Nicholas brought for thee?
Was the stocking hung duly above the head
On the peg in the wall by the side of the bed?
That when the small monarch came rattling by,
He might throw in the treasures, and unseen fly?
Did'st thou go to bed early that wished for night,
And awake to the morning before it was light,
And creep from thy nest, tho' thy bare feet were cold,
To feel of thy stocking with eagerness eager?
Was it filled?—Yes, I see by thy bright sunny look,
It was crammed with rich treasures—a nice picture-book—
A store of good apples, and nuts, and cakes—
An Eden of sweet where joy ever wakes
From a dream of delight to a transport of joy—
With many a useful and beautiful toy—
O, well is thy lightness of heart best thou smiled,
For St. Nick has been lavish to thee, my child.

Now, lady, fair lady, that laughest in glee,
Prey, what has St. Nicholas brought for thee?
Did a bonny new dress for the New Year ball,
That will make thee the gay and observed of all?
And a gorgeous book for thy table too,
The "Pearls of the East," in silk and blue—
And over thy neck a chain of gold,
Whose value to thee may not be told—
O, lady—fair lady, there's something more
That thou hast not named in thy New Year store—
Thou need'st not blush, nor dissemble so
What soon to the world thou'rt be proud to show;
For, by all these fair tokens, I now discover
His jolly, small saintship has brought thee a lover!
Then laugh and throw back thy dark, raven hair,
St. Nick has been kind to thee, lady fair.

Now, man of trade, let thy words be free.
Tell me, what has St. Nicholas brought for thee?
Thou art silent!—What! has he passed thee over,
And left no gift at thy open door?
Or is it because thy spirit grieves,
Thou wilt not look for the gift he leaves?
Come, rouse thee! No matter if trade be flat,
Thought make the fewer bad debts by that—
If specie be scarce, and it make thee fret,
There's plenty of paper—that's comfort yet
If thou can'st not go on and enlarge thy gains,
Why, take and enjoy the good that remains.
Tho' thou dost not heap up thy thousands a year,
Thou still dost enough I ween for New Year cheer,
Than once more with a heart to bliss's merriment set,
For St. Nicholas has not deserted thee yet.

Blessings, berry-baled sire, on thy "frosty pow"!
Say, what has the jolly saint brought unto thee?
Peace, dearest of treasures, O, yes it is thine,
And the kindness of children to watch thy decline—
A tranquil old age, free from sorrows and cares,
Apart from the world, with its toils and its snares,
A heart full of love to the friends that are near,
A soul that thro' mercy has nothing to fear,
But that watches after, as the shadows arise,
And patiently waits for the rest of the skies.
If these are thy gifts, set thy heartiness free,
For St. Nick in thy old age, is generous with these.

Then hurrah! hurrah! 'tis the season of mirth,
The time of goodwill and peace on earth;
And while you are keeping the joyous day,
We bring our carol to grace your way—
And hope while you gather good thoughts and good cheer,
We may wish to your hearesteads a Happy New Year!
'Tis the time of kind feeling, of mirth and glee,
The hour of feasting and revelry:
Let the old be young, and the young be gay,
For this is the good fellows holiday!
Then hail to the little sport, and the fair, merry trick,
And hurrah for the reign of the jolly St. Nick!

Melancholy Occurrence.—On the night of the 1st inst. when returning from M. Church, six miles south-west of this place, the son of Joseph Maddock, 13 years of age, was attacked by large dog, supposed to be mad, in the most ferocious manner. Upon which the lad seized hold of a leather collar, which fortunately encircled his neck, and was partially enabled to keep him off. The dog, however, lacerated his body and one arm in a shocking manner; the boy crying incessantly for assistance! Two gentlemen soon came but anticipating the dog was rabid, feared to close in: and, as we are informed, one retreated for a gun, and the other mounted the fence and implored Heaven for omnipotent aid. After some minutes of desparate holding on and struggling, by both the heroic lad and the fiendish dog, a Mr. David Potts arrived, who only hesitating to hear the almost exhausted boy cry out 'help! for God's sake, help!' when he, at the peril of his life, (if the dog was rabid,) rushed in and despatched him by a succession of heavy blows with a club. The mangled condition of the youth, in the conflict which continued some twenty minutes, renders his sufferings almost beyond endurance.—*Eaton (O.) Register.*

New Method of making Bread.—Among the new inventions and contrivances of which I have heard, is something which I believe bids fair to become universally useful to the city and country and the world, and that is, a new method of making good light sweet bread. All the world knows, that one of the most difficult and perplexing matters to house-keepers, is to have good empings or yeast for bread. Now the invention is this: Take an acid like cream of tartar, I mean simply an acid in the form of a powder, and rub a sufficient quantity of this dry and powdered acid into a proper quantity of dry flour. Then wet the flour and put in your alkali, potash, or any fixed alkali. The valuable part of the discovery is this: the acid and alkali will not effervesce until the loaf is baked, when the acid is rubbed into the flour in a dry state. The experiment is worth trying. I assure you that a most delicious bread is produced, light, sweet, and good, in this manner from any good flour or meal you use, wheat, rye, or Indian corn. Cream of tartar may be used and saleratus for the purpose of trying it. Nothing can be more healthful than this bread. The inventor is a baker by trade, and I believe it will come into use everywhere. Try it yourselves by rubbing into your flour, in a perfectly dry state, some cream of tartar, and then mixing the batter with whatever liquid you please, milk buttermilk, or water, and adding a little saleratus. You will have an excellent, healthsome, and wholesome bread.—*Boston Paper.*

New Inventions.—The Boston Transcript notices several new inventions granted to Mr. Eli Johnson, of Ellington, Connecticut, and among them the following:

1. A portable shelving for a store, so constructed, that in case of fire the shelves with their contents, may be shut together in sections; and when shut, lock close and assume the shape of a box.

2. An Odometer; to be attached to the hub of a carriage wheel in order to measure the distance passed over by the wheel. This is very simple—is about the size of a common lock, and has three wheels, which may be seen through a glass on its side. The largest wheel revolves once in a quarter of a mile, and is marked with rods—the middle wheel is turned one tooth in the fourth of a mile, makes a revolution in twenty five miles, and is marked with miles and quarters. The third wheel is moved one tooth in twenty-five miles, revolves once in two thousand miles, and is marked with hundreds and quarters of hundreds.

To Hunters.—A snake has such a dislike for the tree called 'prickly ash,' that if a hunter will confine a few of the leaves about his leggins, he need apprehend no danger from these virulent reptiles. And it is said if a snake is surrounded by sticks from this bush, he will never attempt to cross them. By the presentation of a stick freshly cut from this tree to the mouth of a snake, he immediately becomes languid and docile, as if very sick; and in some instances will throw himself on his back and feign death.

Crescent City.

Ough.—The different modes of pronouncing o-u-g-h causes no little perplexity to foreigners when learning the English language. They reason something in this manner.

If b-o-u-g-h be pronounced *bou*, how should we pronounce c-o-u-g-h?

If c-o-u-g-h is pronounced *hoff*, how should we pronounce d-o-u-g-h?

If d-o-u-g-h is pronounced *do*, how should we pronounce h-o-u-g-h?

If h-o-u-g-h is pronounced *huff*, how should we pronounce r-o-u-g-h?

If r-o-u-g-h is pronounced *ruff*, how should we pronounce s-o-u-g-h?

If s-o-u-g-h is pronounced *suff*, how should we pronounce t-o-u-g-h?

If t-o-u-g-h is pronounced *tuff*, how should we pronounce t-h-r-o-u-g-h?

The Boston Transcript says: 'The time has now arrived when the days are just about as long as a baby's little finger, and the nights as cold as a dead lamb's tongue.'

Why is the credit of the state like the Prince of Darkness? Because it is *sinking.*—*N. Y. Atlas.*

A case is reported to have taken place in Washington. A negro slave imagined himself to be a free man, and walked off to the north. He did not perceive his error until he got among the free niggers of the eastern states, when, being in danger of starving to death, he walked back to Washington.—*N. Y. Atlas.*

A Verdict.—A person named Caswell has been found guilty in the U. S. District Court at Detroit, for $1600 damages, for concealing stolen goods in his cellar.

Milk is said to be an antidote to that burning and apparently unquenchable thirst which afflicts men who have been confirmed drunkards, when they attempt to break off from their habits.

DR. TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT,

Has been used successfully for eight years in the cure of Consumption and Liver complaint. Remember the original and genuine is made only at 375 Bowery, N. Y. All others are spurious and unauthorized.

Consumption and Liver Complaint.

As a general remedy for these diseases, I am fully satisfied, from long experience, there is no medicine equal to Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort. Being purely vegetable, it can be used with the utmost safety by all persons in every condition. It cleanses the lungs by expectoration, relieves difficult breathing, and seems to heal the chest. There can be no question but this medicine is a certain cure for chronic coughs and colds. I have used it four years in my practice, and always with success.

A. F. ROGERS, M. D.

Consumption.—The following remarks were taken from the last number of the Medical Magazine:

"The surprising effect produced by Dr. Taylors Balsam of Liverwort, in consumptive cases cannot fail of exciting a deep and thrilling interest throughout the world. We have so long believed this disease (consumption) incurable, that it is difficult to credit our senses when we see persons evidently consumptive, restored to health. Yet this is a fact of daily occurrence; how then can we question the virtue of the above medicine! In our next we shall be more explicit; meantime we hope physicians will make trial of this medicine and report its effects thus."

Note—The original and genuine Dr. Taylors Balsam of Liverwort is made at 375 Bowery.

To Females.—The prevailing ill health of females in delicate health is truly alarming. Weakness, loss of appetite, liver complaints, and many other diseases prey on the system, making them pale and leaves flesh, which this can be remedied by the use of strengthening medicine, that will assist nature in her movements, restore tone to the nervous and muscular organs. Of this Dr. Taylors Balsam of Liverwort, which being mild and purely vegetable, answers females admirably. If females will use it, we are confident an elastic step, good appetite, and ruddy cheeks will follow.—Once more remember, the original and genuine is made at 375 Bowery.

Severe Diseases and Weakness.—Dr. Taylors Balsam of Liverwort, made at 375 Bowery, is assuredly an excellent remedy for these diseases. My wife has been more or less ill for the ten years. She was extremely nervous, and times so weak that she could not attend to her domestic duties. By the use of this medicine her strength is wholly restored, and she is as healthy as I can wish her to be. My address is Dr. Taylors office.

Cure of Consumption.—Mrs. Martin, a worthy member of my congregation, was taken ill some three years with a cold, pain in the breast, and some difficulty of breathing, and in a few days thereafter had a violent cough and violent pain in the side which no skill for relief. She continued in this way for a long time under the care of Dr. Rea, but finally became consumptive, and was evidently near the end of her earthly sufferings, when her brother persuaded her to try Dr. Taylors Balsam of Liverwort. When she commenced this medicine, it did not seem to agree with her for a few days, but 88 lessening the dose, she found it answered admirably; it relieved her cough and her difficulty of breathing instantly; and we had the pleasure of witnessing her rapid recovery to health.

REV. WM. SMYTHE.

OBSERVE! Buy only that which is made at the Old Office, 375 Bowery, N. Y., and for sale by their agents,

J. B. COLWELL & CO.
Vincennes, Indiana.

June 5, 1841.-52.

H. ABDILL

WOULD respectfully inform his friends, that he will manufacture for sale all kinds of COPPER, TIN, & SHEET-IRON WARE in all its various branches.

He solicits the attention of dealers, to his stock of ware intending to offer them at all times an assortment complete, as well as perfect in its workmanship. He intends that his ware shall be equal to any in the west, and to offer it upon as reasonable terms, as it can be purchased in Louisville or any other western market.

All kinds of job work attended to, with neatness and despatch.

House-Gutters made and put up in good order, and on reasonable terms.

Feathers, old pewter and copper taken in exchange for wares.

HIRAM ABDILL.

Vincennes, Dec. 1st, 1839 17-1y.

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber informs his friends and customers that he has removed his Blacksmith shop, to his new building, opposite the Town Hall, where he will be pleased to receive the calls of all such as have any thing to do in his line.

HARRISON PRELOW.

June 2, 1841 52-tf.

Head and Foot Stones.

JUST received fifteen sets of Head and Foot Stones, assorted sizes, and for sale by D. WHITMORE.

Oct. 25, 1839—22-tf.

Wanted.

10,000 Bushels Flax Seed.
5,000 " White Beans,

For which we will pay the highest price in goods at our store.

Wm. BURTCH & Co.

Oct. 14th 1841—19-2m.

THE VINCENNES GAZETTE
Is Published every Saturday
BY R. Y. CADDINGTON.

TERMS—$2 00, *if paid in advance.*
$2 50, *if paid during the first six months*
$3 00, *if not paid during the first six months.*
$1 25, *For six months.*

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher while arrearages are due.

☞ Advertisements making one square or less will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion; longer advertisements in the same proportion.

Advertisements sent without orders will, in all cases be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Five dollars will invariably be charged for advertising wires.

DR. TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT ACCOMPLISHES ARE daily being cures of officers for collection. House indebted, therefore, to Henry Cook, Ohio.

COUNTING-HOUSE ALMANAC,

FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD, 1842.

									SUN. rises	SUN. sets	Moon's Phases.	D.	H.	M.
								1	7 21	4 31	Last	3	4	23 E
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8		7 18	4 42	New	11	10	29 M
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15		7 13	4 47	First	19	2	11 E
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22		7 7	4 53	Full	26	11	59 M
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29		7 1	4 59				
	30	31												
February			1	2	3	4	5		6 54	5 6	Last	2	0	35 M
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12		6 4	5 14	New	10	6	3 M
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19		6 37	5 23	First	18	5	49 M
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26		6 28	5 32	Full	24	10	23 E
	27	28												
March			1	2	3	4	5		6 2	5 40	Last	3	7	32 E
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12		5 41	5 49	New	12	0	31 M
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19		5 20	5 58	First	19	4	56 E
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26		5 55	6 7	Full	26	8	14 M
	27	28	29	30	31									
April						1	2		5 1	6 15	Last	2	0	49 E
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		5 37	6 25	New	10	4	53 E
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16		5 27	6 33	First	18	0	56 M
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23		5 16	6 42	Full	24	5	52 E
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30		5 11	6 49				
May	1	2	3	4	5	6	7		5 3	6 57	Last	2	7	12 M
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14		4 56	7 4	New	10	6	4 M
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21		4 50	7 10	First	17	6	37 M
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28		4 46	7 14	Full	24	4	6 M
	29	30	31								Last	1	1	11 M
June					1	2	3		4 45	7 1	New	8	4	27 E
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11		4 40	7 21	First	15	11	11 M
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18		4 37	7 28	Full	22	3	43 E
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25		4 37	7 32	Last	30	6	0 E
	26	27	28	29	30									
July						1	2		4 39	7 31	New	8	1	18 M
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		4 42	7 18	First	14	4	23 E
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16		4 48	7 14	Full	22	5	13 M
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23		4 51	7 9	Last	30	8	58 M
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30		4 57	7 3				
	31													
August		1	2	3	4	5	6		5 3	6 57	New	6	9	2 M
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13		5 11	6 49	First	12	11	39 E
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20		5 18	6 42	Full	20	8	33 E
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27		5 26	6 34	Last	28	10	10 E
	28	29	30	31										
September						1	2		5 35	6 25	New	4	4	30 E
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10		5 44	6 16	First	11	10	24 M
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17		5 52	6 8	Full	19	1	2 E
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24		6 1	5 59	Last	27	9	36 M
	25	26	27	28	29	30								
October							1		6 10	5 50	New	4	0	57 M
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8		6 19	5 41	First	11	1	25 E
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15		6 28	5 32	Full	19	5	50 M
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22		6 36	5 24	Last	26	7	10 E
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29		6 45	5 15				
	30	31												
November			1	2	3	4	5		6 55	5 7	New	2	10	46 M
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12		7 06	5 00	First	9	7	53 E
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19		7 [illegible]	4 53	Full	17	10	6 E
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26		7 12	4 48	Last	25	3	35 M
	27	28	29	30										
December						1	2		7 17	4 43	New	1	10	48 E
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10		7 20	4 40	First	9	4	54 E
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17		7 22	4 38	Full	17	1	12 E
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24		7 24	4 37	Last	25	11	8 M
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31		7 24	4 38	New	31	1	22 E

ECLIPSES OF THE SUN AND MOON.

I.—*An annular Eclipse of the* SUN, *January* 11, 1842, *invisible at Cincinnati.*

This Eclipse commences generally in Lat. 44 deg., 38 min., S., and Long 139 deg. 1 min. W. of Greenwich, and ends generally in Lat. 18 deg. 27 min., S. and Long. 5 deg. 5 min. W. of Greenwich. The lower limb of the Moon will be in contact with the upper limb of the Sun in Lat. 42 deg. 32 min. S., and Long. 57 deg. 20 min. W. of Greenwich. A part of the shadow of the Moon falls in open space beyond the South Pole.

II.—*A partial Eclipse of the MOON, Jan. 26, 1842, invisible at Cincinnati, on account of the Moon, at the time of the Eclipse, being below the horizon.*

III.—*A total Eclipse of the SUN, July 8th, 1842, invisible at Cincinnati.*

This Eclipse commences generally in Lat. 27 deg. 54 min. N., and Long. 10 deg. 30 min. E. of Greenwich, and ends generally in Lat. 5 deg. N., and Long. 123 deg. 4 min. E. of Greenwich.

The path of the central eclipse passes from the South-West to the North-East, about midway between the cities of Montpelier and Marseilles, in France.—At Paris, which is North of the central Eclipse, the Sun will be eclipsed 10¼ digits.

IV.—*A partial Eclipse of the MOON, July 22, 1842, partly visible at Cincinnati.*

First contact with Penumbra,	2h. 23m. Morning.	Meantime at Cincinnati.
First contact with dark shadow,	4h. 6m. 48 sec.	
Moon sets at Cincinnati,	4h. 50m. Morning.	
Middle of Eclipse;	5h. 9m. 36 sec.	
End,	6h. 12m. 18 sec.	
Last contact with Penumbra,	7h. 47m.	

Magnitude of the Eclipse, 3¼ digits.

V.—*An annular Eclipse of the Sun, Dec. 31, 1842, invisible at Cincinnati.*

This Eclipse commences generally in Lat. 14 deg. 50 min. S., and Long. 157 deg. 53 min. W. of Greenwich, and ends generally in 3 deg. 21 min. N., and Long. 60 deg. 18 min. W. of Greenwich.

The upper limb of the Moon will be in contact with the lower limb of the Sun in Lat. 0 deg. 42 min. S., and Long. 104 deg. 22 min. W. of Greenwich.

R. Y. Caddington, Printer, Gazette Office, Vincennes, Ind.