GAZETTE.

VINCENNES.

SATURDAY, JAN. 8, 1842.

OUR LEGISLATURE.

The bill restricting the jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace in Knox county, to their own townships, has passed both houses, received the signature of the Governor, and become a law of the land. Our Senator felt it his duty to go for it in consequence of receiving petitions in favor of it, and no communications against it.

The Relief bill of the house has not been finally disposed of in the Senate.—It is now in the hands of a select committee of its friends. Mr Carson moved last week to amend it with a two years stay, but could not succeed in consequence of the determination of the friends of this measure to keep off all amendments, and the hostility of others to all such measures. He advocated his amendment in a speech of some length.

Investigation is still going on. Some developements have been made, it is said, which throw some light upon the past transactions of our agents.

It is generally understood at Indianapolis, as we are informed, that the taxes will be reduced this session to a per cent. barely sufficient to meet current expenses.

On the 4d inst. they were discussing in the Senate a bill to reduce the rate of interest to six per cent. per annum, and to strike at the root of all shaving and skinning. We are inclined to think the change would be well at this time. Men in difficulties and embarrassments will sometimes submit to the most outrageous extortion. These shaving shops in our opinion, are as pestilent in their influence upon the happiness and prosperity of society, as gambling houses.

☞We insert the communication of 'A Sojourner' whose opinions are so far well enough. He might (as he has enjoyed them) have noticed our desirable climate—the medium latitude—the purity of the north blended with the mellow mildness of the south, in our air; water not exceeded in the world; and health in all its blooming radiance. He might have added much, but possibly he desired to limit his remarks.

☞We received last week the first number of a new paper, entitled "*The Wabash Express*," published at Terre-Haute, and edited by Thos. Dowling, Esq. It is decidedly praised on small and entirely new type, and affords a great reading matter enough to satisfy any other man a "book-worm" a week. To know that Thos. Dowling is editor is enough to insure it success, without any such wish on our part.

To the Curious.—Mr. Archibald B. McKee has put into our possession a perfect hair ball, weighing probably 6 or 7 ounces, it being the smallest one of twelve which were recently taken from a calf about a year old. Of the cause of the formation of such things in animals, we know nothing. We invite all persons who are desirous of seeing a rent curiosity, to come to our office and examine it.

A Poser to 'per se' Spoilsmen.

The President says the states owe not less than two hundred millions of dollars, and the Secretary of the Treasury estimated the ordinary ingoings of the General Government at nearly twenty millions—altogether two hundred and twenty millions of existing public debt, entailed upon the people of the United States by the experiments of Jackson Loco foco adherents.—The population of the United States by the late census is about seventeen millions of souls, all told; and it would require twelve dollars and sixteen seventeenths of a dollar to be contributed by each man, woman and child, to redeem the public faith and place the States and the United States Governments in the same condition of freedom and progressive prosperity in which Jackson and his man Friday of Kinderhook found them at the beginning of their reign. *Now be it known*, that the entire amount of specie and paper currency in circulation in the United States, does not *altogether*, amount to but little more than half that sum *per* head—and one-fourth the amount of the paper money now in circulation, were it in general uniform credit as was the currency of the United States Bank, would do more to relieve the country, pay debts and regain confidence, than the whole of the trash now "making the poor poorer and the rich richer." What is the aim of the Locofocos *per se*? If the adherents do not reflect they cannot feel.

We are indebted to the Hon. O. H Smith, of the U. S. Senate, R. W. Thompson, of the H. of Representatives, and E. M. Huntington, Commissioner of the General Land Office, for many interesting and valuable public documents, as we are also to both of our members of the State Legislature.

For the Vincennes Gazette.

VINCENNES.

MR. EDITOR.—In using a column of your paper to notice the improvement of our Borough, and the many advantages we possess, I shall avoid the boastful egotism too often practiced by some interested speculators, north and south of us. The practice of puffing tabooimane—facts sustained by occular proof are happily in this case abundantly sufficient. Although our town is a noted place of antique and an resort, and a military post of French, English and American authorities, it enjoyed no chance for extended trade earlier than some of the towns located on the Wabash north of us. It is known that the lands within a few miles of this place were only partially in market before 1811; and until after the close of the war of 1812, it was surrounded by Indians. Starting at that period to recapitulate our comparative improvements and progress in manufactures, and in business of every description, with a sparse population accustomed to the chase, would demonstrate the unsatisfied eligibility of our position, and the great enterprise, and the superior intelligence and skill of our increasing population. It is to the Wabash river improvement has been undervalued by ignorance, and passed over by schemers; but we have it as good as the navigation of the Ohio, about two thirds of each year. We have a road east and west, which if it were improved about seventy miles east, would be more travelled than any other in the state. We are nearer to New Orleans than Louisville is, and the judicious expenditure of one or two hundred thousand dollars would give us a more durable navigation than Louisville enjoys. We cannot envy a rival town on the Wabash, for there is none.—We wish all to prosper and only ask for the common good that the river, which floats from two to three millions of dollars worth of Indiana products to market annually, shall be improved in preference to neighborhood canals at the public expense. The position of our town for travel and for trade, is all we could desire—and if other artificial temporary causes have co-operated to obstruct its rapid increase, hereafter its discovery will insure a remedy. Give the people a clear channel to the Mississippi, and with our general assurance of the best material essential to prosperity, capital will soon flow towards us, and Vincennes will inevitably be the first town of importance, as literally it is in point of settlement, of which Indiana can boast. There are two points, one north and the other south of us, where travellers have the most unsparing detraction of this town from speculators who seek to expend the people's money, can they may, impose on strangers, or persuade to rail. Their claims on our ability better intelligence soon undeceives the minds of the sojourners, and little injury can now result. Our public streets and public buildings are quite creditable—our churches and seminaries of learning are more numerous and better attended, than in most towns of the same extent—and our mechanics and merchants, and manufacturers of different kinds, will vie with any in the state. The Vincennes Hotel and the 'Centre-House,' are well ordered and well supplied public houses, where the traveller on business or pleasure, can repose with comfort. I should dwell more emphatically upon our unequalled facilities for the instruction of youth of both sexes in every useful and ornamental branch of science, but they are not obscure: many of their creditable pupils are now dispersed, engaged in the busy scenes of life, and afford an exemplification of what it is right to recommend them. The University building, (which was many years neglected,) is now renovated and greatly improved under the direction of the Rev. P. Bruner, and four Professors of different branches, all of whom are represented to be gentlemen of ability and experience. In the long pages and higher branches of learning, this institution is earning a most desirable repute, and under such laudable auspices it cannot fail to become extensively and permanently useful.

Most respectfully,

A. SOJOURNER.

Vincennes, Jan. 1, 1842.

Solution of the moral, animal, and nonsensical Enigma of Last week:

IGNORAMUS.

As Enigmas seem to be in fashion, I take the liberty to send you the following. I am composed of 18 letters.

My 1, 13, 17, 4, 5, 3, 4, 10, is a town in South America, as is also

My 2, 9, 5.

My 3, 10, 18, 16, 17, 14, is a town in Kentucky.

My 4, 17, 5, 18, 15, 4, 17, is a river in China.

My 5, 14, 10, 7, 2, 6, is a river in Siberia.

My 6, 10, 13, 18, 8, is a lake in Wisconsin.

My 7, 5, 8, 13, 17, 14, is a town in Ohio.

My 1, 9, 14, 5, is a river in Siberia.

My 1, 10, 14, 11, 18, is a town in Ceylon.

My 10, 15, 1, 5, is a town in Hindoostan—as is also

My 1, 1, 3, 9, 5.

My 12, 17, 13, is a river in Russia.

My 13, 1, 1, 1, 3, 5, is an island in the Indian Sea.

My 1, 5, 1, 1, 8, is a town in France.

My 15, 13, 6, 5, 1, 12, is a town in Illinois.

My 16, 17, 7, 11, is a county in Kentucky.

My 17, 4, 13, 17, is a river commonly known as "La Belle."

My 1, 2, 5, 1, 17, 16, 5, is a town in China.

My whole is the name of a very agreeable personage well known to a number of your readers.

The Santa Fe Expedition again.

We copy below, from the New Orleans Picayune of the 21st. ult., a pretty full account of the capture of the Santa Fe expedition by the Mexicans. The account does not come through the same channel as that which we published yesterday; but the two concur, and there is not the slightest doubt as to their accuracy. They will excite, wherever they are read, deep indignation and a thirst for vengeance.

The expedition, which started from Texas for Santa Fe, in June last, was understood to be purely commercial in its character and designs. The Texian Government, anxious for the opening of a trade with Santa Fe, furnished the expedition with a military escort, to protect the traders against the Indians. Several citizens of the United States, desirous of visiting Santa Fe, deemed this an excellent opportunity, and accordingly attached themselves to the expedition. Their own Government having recognized the independence of Texas, they knew that they had as much right to travel in the territory of Texas as to that of the United States; and they knew the expedition had no intention of going beyond the region claimed by Texas. They had no connexion whatever with the military establishment; they were mere guests of the party.—Mr. Kendall, of the New Orleans Picayune, was an especial guest of the commanding officer; and his object was to gratify his curiosity, and obtain interesting matter for his paper. The son of Gen. Leslie Combs, of Kentucky, who was also the commanding officer's special guest, accompanied the party for the benefit of his health. The whole expedition, guests and all, were captured within the territory claimed by Texas, without the firing of a gun, and their subsequent fate is as yet but partially known.

Here is a case that requires most imperatively the immediate and energetic interference of the United States Government. We know not how many gentlemen, citizens of the United States to all intents and purposes, were made prisoners by the treacherous and cowardly invasions of Mexico; but, whether their number is great or small, it is the duty of our Government to despatch a special minister to Mexico, and, if they are still alive, to demand, in a voice as stern as the roar of a cannon, their immediate release, and, if they are dead to give notice that their blood shall not sink in the ground. We yesterday received a letter from General Combs, at New Orleans, who informs us that he has written to Washington, and that he will, if he can obtain authority from Government, hasten to Mexico, to save, if possible, a beloved son and his companions in misfortune. Most fervently do we hope that the gallant General's appeal to Government will not be for a moment unheeded. His own blood has been shed freely for his country; and something is due to *him*, as well as to the character of the republic, and the great cause of humanity, when he asks for Government authority to go and save his son from being murdered or doomed to perpetual imprisonment by a horde of semi barbarians.

Lou. Jour.

The Santa Fe Expedition.—During the last two or three weeks, all sorts of rumors respecting the fate of the Texian expedition to Santa Fe have been pouring in upon us. The first intelligence of the loss of the expedition, which bore the semblance of authenticity, came by way of Havana. We gave our reasons, at some length, for disbelieving that account. These reasons were considered by others, as well as by ourselves, very strong; but we did not cease to entertain fears for the safety of G. W. Kendall, our absent friend and associate. Nearly a week ago additional news was received from Mexico in such a shape as to increase our fears, even to render it almost certain that the entire expedition had been taken. Although Mr. Kendall joined the expedition simply as a guest, presuming before he left this city that it was merely a trading party—although we were well satisfied that so far as he was concerned, he could prove that it was a pleasure excursion only: and that consequently he would be well treated by the Mexicans, into whose hands he had fallen, and be early liberated—still we thought it our business to open an early communication with him, if possible, and with the Mexican Government. For effecting that purpose, we advertised several days ago for a schooner to go to Vera Cruz. That arrangement is hardly completed, before we are possessed of intelligence direct from Mexico, of the most painful and exciting character. The letter from Chihuahua, which we publish below, was received yesterday morning by a merchant in this city, and is addressed, as will be seen, to the Texian Secretary of War.—No name is attached to it, for reasons apparent upon the face of the letter; but we are sorry to say that no reasonable doubt of its accuracy and authenticity can be entertained. If its statements be true, Kendall may have already met his fate.—God grant that the hope originated in the last paragraph of the letter may be realized!

The friends of G. W. Kendall may rest assured that his associates in business will not wait quietly for others to attempt to secure his safety. It is altogether probable that they feel as deep an interest in his welfare as any body else. One of his partners will immediately leave this city for Mexico; and if Kendall is in the land of the living, he will soon be at home again.

To John G. Chemers, Austin, Texas:

"CHIHUAHUA North of Mexico,
November 4, 1841.

"SIR—He who now addresses you does so with some personal risk, and therefore must use the precautions which prudence suggests. His agents in New Orleans will be able, from the autograph, to inform you of the writer's name. He has never been to Texas, and is not aware that he has a single acquaintance in that country. But there are sympathies which extend beyond the circle of personal friends.—By particular request of Col. Wm. Cook and Dr. Richard G. Dunham, I sit down to give you a narrative of their disasters, as detailed to me in some brief interviews with them during their sojourn in this city as prisoners of war. Exactness of dates I cannot pretend to give. The confusion and strangeness of the events preclude the possibility; but the general chain will be faithfully narrated.

"The advance party, of about one hundred men, had reached the neighborhood of Santa Fe, leaving the rear guard, with the wagons and artillery, some two hundred miles behind. Four or five men were then sent forward to announce the purposes of their mission to the authorities, and to say they had come more as friends than foes; that they wished to cultivate the acquaintance of their neighbors, and open commercial relations with them, and not to provoke hostilities. Of the *avant-couriers*, one was Captain Lewis and another was Mr. Kendall, editor of the New Orleans Picayune. They were seized, and two or three, some say four of them, were by order of Governor Armijo immediately shot. The Governor then, with a large body of New Mexicans in arms, to solicit their visitors. The latter had, however, taken up a strong position, and prepared to act on the defensive, should it be necessary, hitherto ignorant of the fate of their emissaries, and of the reception they were likely to meet.

"In a ravine formed by the freshet, having a stream of some magnitude in the rear, stood Col. Cook informs me, encamped that, from this position, they could not be dislodged. Here they awaited the approach of their adversaries, doubtful yet whether to regard them as friends or foes—impatient for the order to fire, yet restrained by their pacific instructions from the Texian Government, they watched for some act of aggression to justify them in testing the temper of their guns. At this critical moment came forward Captain Lewis accompanied by a nephew of the Governor, (who spoke and understands the English language well,) and begs Col. Cook not to fire, for he assured him there is no need of an engagement, as the Governor is disposed to receive them kindly, and that articles of agreement had been already entered into for an armistice which might lead to a friendly alliance.—On the other hand, he represented the Texian force as numerous and strongest; in an hour they would be reinforced by five thousand men, all a mass of obedient to their chief; that it was vain to resist, and the Governor was anxious to avoid a conflict, and would deal better by them than they had any right to expect.

"The sincere intentions and assurances, coming from their own interpreter, and supported by the Governor's nephew, exercised a fatal influence. They inclined to listen to terms of capitulation, which were agreed upon as follows: They were to lay down their arms forthwith and return to Texas; their persons were to be safe and inviolate; the Governor was to protect them against the populace—to escort them to the borders of Texas, and there having restored to them their guns, despatch them for their homes.

"These articles were ratified in the usual manner in such cases; and the Texian party, in good faith, surrendered their arms. They were instantly seized, stripped and plundered of everything. Even their uniform was stripped off. Hats, boots, and shoes, shared the same fate, and in this condition they were ordered to march under a strong escort for the city of Mexico, a distance of near two thousand miles, and answer to the authorities there as prisoners of war. They arrived here about ten days ago having suffered greatly from fatigue, hunger and thirst. In this place they received as good treatment as could be expected in their circumstances. Though restrained of all liberty, their personal wants were attended to, and by voluntary subscriptions of both foreigners and natives, they were clothed and furnished with a light and comfortable suit, and then sent forward on their dreary march. They are expected to reach the capital sometime in December next. Among the prisoners is a lad of the name of Combs, whose father is in Kentucky, was near a minister to Mexico. The boy heard of this in Galveston and, presuming his father would approve the appointment, he resolved to accompany this expedition to Santa Fe, and from thence go to Mexico to join his parent.

"The names of some of the officers are Capt. Sutton, Engineer Hunt, and ——Lobo. It is not known whether Capt. Lewis acted from fear or treachery, or whether he was hunted to death. The most charitable supposition is the latter, although the result has not mitigated the sufferings or hastened the period of his companions. He alone, unless Kendall has been saved, remains with Armijo in Santa Fe. He is doubtless detained to aid Armijo in operations upon the party and wagons in the rear. The instructions of the Texian President, together with his proclamation to the inhabitants, private letters, and other documents, were taken and sent to this place for translation. During this process some suspicion fell upon the foreign residents, two of whom, Mr. Thurston and Capt. Dryden, were thrown into prison. The former was detained in durance about three days, and the latter is still in close confinement, uncertain of what will be his sentence—if it be not death.

"Much speculation has been had upon the probable destiny that awaits the prisoners. Santa Anna is now the chief Executive, having lately made himself sole head of the Nation, and power, when once so firmly grasped, examples of its voluntary surrender have been exceedingly rare.—Their fate will depend solely upon his will; and, knowing his character, there is serious reason to fear they will be ordered out to execution before they reach Texas. *Concluded.* Pending. However, his recent enemies have at times been surprising and unaccountable, and he may spare them some other way. Our latest intelligence is, that he has ordered a force of 12,000 men to be equipped for another invasion of Texas.

"P. S. Navarro has ordered here the troops commanded under Gen. McLeod, has countermanded in a manner similar to Col. Cook, and will station them at Lexington, Col. Cook's regiment, comprising the surplus at Lewis's, was all filled in this inclosure. They have been some twenty days on the road, or nearly so, towards Mexico, and are expected here in ten or twelve more. The Governor, in his despatches, says he has detained, as prisoners, two of his officers, one secretary and one officer, on account of—namely, Kendall, Lewis, for his fidelity and activity in behalf of his country. Toward the way I Texans go to the dead, alone, as he prefers. Hardly cannot state, much less hope. An extraordinary courier passed with despatches to the Governor last night. The purport no one can ascertain. Conjecture says the prisoners are at Chapultepec. The above is a plain, simple statement of facts.

"Nov. 5th, 2 P. M."

Hold Court of Disciplinary.—Each of these officers was accompanied by a family of ... The Tribunal of Court Martial for Hon. Judge H. Bayless of Mercedes, Col. Trammell, was ordered in the first year of the war, in July 1777. The Judge is now 55 years old, and Judge Bayless 58, and Judge Hunt 6 years older. The former and the latter have a well-earned fame of the Patriots of our country—they are both in good health and in good spirits, and are cheered by children and grandchildren, who are growing like olive plants around their tables, and both they living too, and long the Judge and the present, long before to enjoy a great deal of liberty—both are now living under the shades and enjoying the fruits.—*Mobile.*

Strange Death.—A negro boy belonging to Pierre de Pierre, in Cahaba, came to his death on the 16th Nov. in a very strange manner. The negro, it seems, had gone from plantation to go a fishing, and the negro, having a small but large to hold for minnows or minnies, resolved to take a drag but had horse fish. Accordingly he hauls a large hook, and getting rather tired, he decided on taking a pleasant siesta in the mid-stream of the bayou. After tying his line to his leg so that he might feel the bite, he coiled himself up in the bottom of his boat, and went to sleep. The next day the boat was seen, but no negro, but some of the signs on shore discovered his dead body, with the line still fast to his leg and the hook in the mouth of a dead alligator, about six feet long! The fish, it seems, had drawn him over the side of the boat into the water, and being unable to release himself he was soon drowned. The hook, and the struggles of the unfortunate boy, soon worried the gator to death, and the next morning they were found attached to each other, high and dry, as above mentioned.

N. O. Cres. City.

From the Boston Transcript.

Foreign News.

As we were enabled to give but a brief summary of the news yesterday, brought by the Columbia, we continue our extracts to-day.

His Excellency Edward Everett, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States, arrived in London on the evening of the 18th ult., and had an interview with the Earl of Aberdeen, at the Foreign Office, by appointment. He left London for Paris on the 25th, for the purpose of rejoining his family on their way to London.

Col. Todd, our Minister to Russia, arrived at St. Petersburg on the 7th ult.

A rumor was current at Limerick on Monday that the murderer of the late Lord Norbury had been arrested.

Recent high winds and floods have done much damage on the Thames, its banks, and to dwellings in the metropolis.

It is said that the British Parliament is to meet on the last week of January.

The Royal infant, in addition to his other titles, is also born Viscount Launceston.

A treaty of commerce and Navigation between France and Spain is said to have been concluded at Madrid.

It is stated that the Royal George Yacht will embark the Queen and Prince Albert, in the early part of next summer, on a trip to Ireland.

It is proposed by Mr. O'Connell's friends in Dublin to make him permanent Lord Mayor of that city by re-electing him every year.

The house of Menge & Niemann, of Hamburgh, has stopped for about £25,000.

The great East India house of Balguerie & Co., of Bordeaux, whose credit, a short time since was unlimited, has stopped payment.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, it is said, is about to resign the Grand Mastership of the Ancient Order of Freemasons, and it is also rumored that His Royal Highness Prince Albert will be offered that distinguished honorary appointment.

The queen, it is understood, has already sketched the likeness of the infant prince, which will immediately be lithographed. The resemblance is said to be perfect, and the circumstance under which it was made cannot fail of giving to it an interest peculiarly its own.

The line of packets for the West Indies is announced as ready, four being advertised this week to leave Southampton on the 15th inst., one for Barbadoes, one for Jamaica, and two for Havana, each of the latter belonging to different route.

A needle, which was accidentally swallowed by Mr. Bridges, an actor, living at Islington, while he was a boy of about more than sixty years ago, made its appearance a little above his ankle two or three days since. The eye of the needle shows it to be of American fabric.

A letter from the Hague states that Baron Anselm Rothschild has offered Holland as capital, at the usual rate of five millions of florins. The Dutch minister has offered to close for 100 millions."

A Pretty Sentiment.—The following was one of the regular toasts at the late annual festival of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society: Whole—

"A social repasting that Adam's side,
A maid solicited she!
Because of Paradise the pride,
And here a *world of food!*"

Colored Convention.—In the 23d ult. a meeting of colored persons was held at Marion, Crawford county, Ohio, at which it was resolved that the interest of colored persons would be promoted by forming a settlement at some place where land was cheap and the laws not oppressive. It was also recommended that a convention of colored persons, from the Island of Jamaica, should be held at Massillon, on the first day of December next, to consult on the subject, and that P. Brown, Wm. Paul and [illegible] be a committee to make the arrangements.—*Ohio Repository.*

Going.—"You treat me worse than you do a hound in venison," said a young clerk to his employer the other day.

"How so?" demanded the merchant, with surprise.

Replied the young man—"The venison is taken into your *family*—I *never am.*"

"Sit with the young ladies this evening, if your face," said the merchant, "they will *eat you up* worse than I do the venison."

The days are so short in the Northern States, that the people sit up all night.

There is a chap up North so cursedly little, that he can't see himself without a magnifying glass.

DIED—On the 29th day of December, at his residence in Knox County, THOMAS ANDREWS, Sr., in the 81st year of his age. He was an early settler of Old Knox, and helped to build her frontiers in her infancy.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has taken letters of administration on the estate of Obediah Fitzpatrick, late of Knox county, and state of Indiana, deceased. All persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same are notified to present them duly authenticated for settlement. The said estate is supposed to be solvent.

J. T. BOYD, *Adm'r.*

Jan. 6th, 1842—31-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will expose to sale at public auction on Thursday, the third day of February next, at the late residence of Obediah Fitzpatrick, of Knox co., deceased, (on White river, two miles below Edward's,) all the personal property of said deceased, consisting of four head of horses, three yoke of work oxen, two wagons, about forty head of cattle, and a large stock of hogs and sheep, and about seven hundred bushels of corn, wheat, and hay, household furniture, farming utensils, and many other articles too tedious to mention.

TERMS OF SALE.—A credit of 12 months will be given on all sums of three dollars and upwards, the purchaser giving his note with approved security.

J. T. BOYD, *Adm'r.*

Jan. 6th 1842—31-3t.