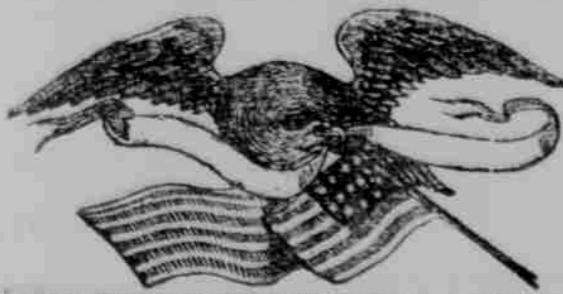


# GAZETTE.



VINCENNES.

SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1842.

Whig Principles.

*The Will of the Nation uncontrollable by the will of ONE MAN; one Presidential term, a frugal Government, and no sub-Treasury, open or covert, in substance or in fact; no Government Bank, but an institution capable of guarding the People's treasure and administering to the People's wants.*

*The appointment of the Secretary of the Treasury to be vested in Congress.*

*The just restriction of the power of dismissal from office now exercised by the President.*

*The introduction of economy in the Administration of the Government, and the discontinuance of all sinecures, and useless offices.*

For President in 1844  
**HENRY CLAY,**  
OF KENTUCKY.

Democratic Whig Nominations.

FOR SENATOR.

**R. N. CARMAN.**

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

**GEORGE LEECH.**

An Apprentice to the Printing business will be taken at this office, if application be made soon. One from the country would be preferred.

We are authorized to announce Maj. Wm. BRUCE, as a candidate for Coroner at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce Mr. JOSEPH CHAMBERS, as a candidate for Associate Judge, at the approaching August election.

The Mormons appear to be gaining strength as to numbers, in all quarters. Twenty-three citizens of Pittsburgh, have addressed those in authority at Nauvoo, to send them a regular preacher. We are told there is a Mormon residing in Terre Haute. Wonder if he can't find some additional hidden treasures.

Clay meetings are being held all over the country. Success to the rolling of that ball.

The President of the Gallipolis Bank of Ohio, a Mr. Farrington, has been sentenced to the Penitentiary in two cases, for three years in each case.

We this week publish for the special benefit of the Presbyterian Choir, "Rules and Regulations of a Choir," to which we invite the attention of every member. We think the Rules unexceptionable and wish, if strictly adhered to, cannot fail to produce happy results.

A verdict of \$82,271 83 cts has been rendered against Mr. Wm. Price, formerly District Attorney of New York.

John M. Niles has been elected a Senator of the United States by the Legislature of Connecticut, in place of Mr. Smith whose term of service will expire next month.

During the recent visit of the Bishop of the Diocese 609 confirmations took place in the Episcopal churches of Philadelphia City and county.

Our neighbor in his last display, has charged us with committing an error in giving the ratio of representation as fixed by Congress! We can inform our long sighted "Squire, that we have the same reason to, (and can with the same propriety) charge him with committing an error in his *correction* of what we stated. We gave, in substance, from an exchange paper, what we saw in relation to the matter in dispute, not doubting but that it was an accurate representation. We are now taken to task by our neighbor, who has made an attempt at correcting us, from another exchange paper! Quere—In which paper was the *correct* statement, the Washington Correspondent of the Louisville Journal, or the National Intelligencer? What interest could any one have "Squire in intentionally perverting what every one sooner or later would find out, supposing that we said is false, and what you have given is true?" When next you have occasion to remind us of our errors, we would advise you to maturely deliberate upon what you say. You certainly must be in your dotage.

Free Trade notions are now almost entirely abandoned by those in the habit of thinking of cause and effect. A Protective Tariff and support of American industry, is the system daily gaining strength in every section of the country.

Our friend of the Wabash Express might better send advertisements to us when he wants hands to work on the Canal. If we have none to spare, we could get them.

*Colt's Case.*—The New York Journal of Commerce says that Judge Kent read a long opinion on the morning of the 12th inst, on the application of Colt for a new trial, and refused granting it. The rope is his doom.

The latest news from Florida is, one more Indian killed—war not quite over. We suppose it cost the government several thousand dollars to kill that poor Indian.

Some mischievous boys have been frightening the old women of Roxbury, Mass., to an alarming extent. Eggs have been found in many of the hen houses in that town, on which appears in raised letters, "Prepare for 1842."

A ladies Home League has been formed in Philadelphia for the encouragement of domestic manufactures. They have pledged themselves not to use any article of wearing apparel, not made in America. Well done for the ladies. We always had an idea that they knew a thing or two.

The Chicago American says that there were eighteen hundred live squirrels recently shipped from Cleveland for the New York Market.

The Cincinnati Message is now exclusively conducted by practical printers, and is said to be considerably better and more useful than it ever has been. It takes printers to serve up, in a newspaper, what is interesting, amusing and interesting. They can please more people than those unacquainted with the art, and never fail doing it when they attend to their business properly. Success to the endeavors of our brother types.

**RAGS, RAGS, RAGS.**  
The highest cash price will be given for any quantity of clean linen or cotton rags, delivered at the office of the Vincennes Gazette.

For the Vincennes Gazette.  
**'The Dress is not the Man.'**

I was once travelling in a stage coach with several others who were entire strangers to me, and according to my usual custom I began a survey of my companions. At my right hand sat a middle aged man dressed in homespun clothes with an old plaid cloak wrapped around him. The expression of his face was rather severe, but there was a benevolent smile lurking round his mouth when he spoke, which was but seldom. On my left sat a fat red faced farmer who was eloquent on the raising of cattle and pigs, the price of corn, &c. Three half grown lads on the way home from school occupied the middle seat, but the most conspicuous object both to the eyes and ears was a young man on the front seat, dressed in the extremity of the fashion, his fine cloth cloak thrown gracefully over his shoulders, and a cigar in his mouth. He talked incessantly, told us of the distinguished gentlemen in Philadelphia who had invited him to their houses, of the handsome ladies who had honored him with their sweetest smiles, and gave a detailed account of various marvelous adventures he had met with, which made the youths in front of him open their eyes in wonder and admiration. He looked with supreme contempt on my right hand neighbor, spoke of the superior mode of travelling in England where the *lower classes* are not allowed inside seats, and said for his part he thought they should be made to keep their place. It was amusing to see him when the coach stopped, strut about and issue his orders with as much pomp as if he had been the wealthiest Nabob that India ever produced. Learning that I was from the West, he was desirous to know "whether we had become civilized yet as he had a great aversion to savages." He said he had some idea of coming to the West, and asked if there were any party settled counties to dispose of, as he should surely think I, this some nobleman who has come incog, to pay us a visit, and I involuntarily found myself paying him more respect than is my common practice to give strangers. But I observed my right hand neighbor, whom I hardly noticed at the windows, aroused Theodore Marsh, a youth who slept in the store. He opened the door and fired a pistol at two of the burglars. A third whom he had not perceived, near the door, inflicted on him a dangerous wound with a knife. A scuffle ensued in which Marsh was severely beaten, but he succeeded in knocking down one of the villains with his pistol, breaking off the hammer in his skull, and holding on to another till he was taken by the watchman who came up opportunely. The two burglars taken are Shields and Robertson—the former recently pardoned out of the penitentiary, received the fractured skull, and is thought dangerously wounded. The third villain escaped. The courage displayed by young Marsh was that of a firm resolute heart. It is hoped that his wounds, though severe and dangerous, may not prove fatal.—*Locofocos*.

A bold attempt at burglary was attempted at Cincinnati on Tuesday night last, by three persons, who tried to force an entrance into the Drug Store of W. Q. Hodgson, on the corner of Sixth and Western Row. The noise they made at the windows, aroused Theodore Marsh, a youth who slept in the store. He opened the door and fired a pistol at two of the burglars. A third whom he had not perceived, near the door, inflicted on him a dangerous wound with a knife. A scuffle ensued in which Marsh was severely beaten, but he succeeded in knocking down one of the villains with his pistol, breaking off the hammer in his skull, and holding on to another till he was taken by the watchman who came up opportunely. The two burglars taken are Shields and Robertson—the former recently pardoned out of the penitentiary, received the fractured skull, and is thought dangerously wounded. The third villain escaped. The courage displayed by young Marsh was that of a firm resolute heart. It is hoped that his wounds, though severe and dangerous, may not prove fatal.—*Locofocos*.

While I stood speechless with astonishment at his villainy and my own galli-

bility, a splendid carriage came up with two servants, who, inquiring for the baggage of him with the plaid cloak, were told by him that he had none, except a small portmanteau which he held in his hand. He stepped into the carriage, told them to drive to his country house, and in a moment they were gone. I asked the gentleman who stood near if he knew the person that had just left, and was more than ever amazed at finding he was a gentleman highly distinguished for intelligence, benevolence, and piety, and withal very rich; and with whom I had long been desirous of becoming acquainted. "It is possible," said I, "that Mr. —— travels in such style?" Why he looks like a poor man." "Yes," replied my informant, "he has been out to a settlement of poor Germans to establish a school. He is always doing good in some way—he is a real gentleman."

"Ah!" thought I, as I turned to enter the house, now I see that "The dress is not the man." And I determined not to suffer myself to be again foolishly deceived by the glare of dress and fine airs, and never to slight any one in a plaid cloak, since I had by this lost the only probability of forming an acquaintance which I had long wished for.

EMMA.

**Money Market at Louisville.**

Tennessee, 17 dis. Alabama, 22 a 25. New Orleans, 124; Merchants and Mechanics' Bank of Wheeling, 10 dis. New Albany Insurance Company, 4. Virginia, 5 a 73 dis. Indiana, 3 1/2; scrip, at 15. Bank of Illinois at Shawneetown, 10, scarce.

**Cincinnati Banks.**—Commercial Bank, Franklin Bank, Lafayette Bank, and Ohio Life and Trust Company, pay specie.—Mechanics and Traders' Bank, 2 dis. at 15. Bank of Illinois at Cincinnati, Indiana bank paper, and specie is quoted at 3 1/2.

**Interior Ohio.**—The following banks are at par with Indiana paper at Cincinnati: Banks of Massillon, Xenia, Sandusky, Marietta, Mount Pleasant, Norwalk, Geauga, Zanesville, Circleville (H. Lawrence, cashier) Belmont Bank of St. Clairsville, Clinton Bank of Columbus, Columbian Bank of New Lisbon, Commercial Bank of Scioto, Farmers and Mechanics' Bank of Steubenville, Bank of Wooster, Muskingum Bank, Western Reserve Bank, and Dayton Bank. These banks are at uncertain rates of discount here, none being offered.

The St. Louis Reporter, speaking of the murder of Gov. Boggs, says:

"It was supposed that the assassin was one of Joe Smith's followers, and that he would be caught before he could reach Nauvoo. Letters, it was said, had been written from Jefferson city, to Gov. B., before his assassination, putting him on his guard against an assault threatened against his life by some Mormon fanatics. The information was sent to Jefferson city by several respectable persons, who had learned from a Mormon belonging to Nauvoo, that Joe Smith had been endeavoring to persuade some of his followers to murder Gov. Boggs for the course he took against them a few years ago. We give this rumor for what it is worth."

**State Bank of Illinois.**—The Sangamon Journal, of the 14th, contains the following paragraphs in relation to this bank.—*Lou. Jour.*

The branches of the State Bank at Chicago, Jacksonville, and Danville, have been discontinued, and their specie deposited with the mother bank. This does not look much like preparing for *resumption* but more like *liquidation*. We know nothing, however, of the determination of the bank. Those who have its paper will be paid their debts with it as fast as is convenient; and others who have their hands full of it, and wish to purchase farms, cannot do better than buy up the lands of the bank. These lands are generally first-rate selections, and are sold on the lowest terms."

"So soon as the Western banks resume specie payments, the State Bank, if she fails to keep company, forfeits her charter. The Western Bank will resume some time in June. The State Bank cannot resume at that time, as we believe, and of course will forfeit her charter.—She can then do no business but wind up, unless the Legislature relieves her. This will hardly be done. Hence there is much probability that she will wind up. In case the latter alternative be adopted, she has given by our Locofocos five years to close her concerns."

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## The slave population—their food.

The slave population of the South is better fed than the peasantry of any part of continental Europe, and luxuriously, compared to a large proportion of the operatives in Great Britain—A full supply of animal food, usually bacon or salt pork, and salt fish, with corn bread, is allowed to the slave, to which is added, either the Irish, or still commonly, farther South, the sweet potato, and instead of corn, rice, in the lower districts of Carolina and Georgia. In Virginia and the West, fresh meat is given to them not infrequently. To most of them is allotted a piece of ground (a patch) for a garden, in which they grow sundry vegetables and fruits for their own use, and not seldom for that of their masters, by whom they are paid a fair price. Poultry and eggs, which they also have of their own, are more generally sold by them, either at their master's family, or at the nearest village or court house; and with the money they purchase groceries and other minor luxuries, or articles of personal adornment. The fruit, which they raise in the largest quantities for their own consumption and sale, is the water melon. The house slaves partake of the fare of their superiors, with the exception of a more restricted use of wheat bread; but this cannot be called a privation among a people whom, as in the case of these of the South and West, maize is the bread-corn, and the preferred one of the country.

**Defaulter.**—If a clerk, in the receipt of two or three hundred dollars a year, scarcely giving him the means to keep the body and soul together, appropriate a small sum belonging to his employer to his own use, he is called an embezzler. The employer, if he is his own master, is arrested, tried, convicted, and sent to the state prison. He is a poor devil, and gains no sympathy. But if a public officer, having political influence, friends, a splendid mansion, and a well furnished table, appropriate to his use \$100,000 of the public money he is merely a defaulter—a smart fellow who has only failed to account for certain moneys. A visit to Europe, or a trip to the Cape de Verds, excites a little attention, gives birth to a few squibs in the newspapers, presented to disinterested (?) enquirers regarding the time of the return of the defaulter, then to well-informed doubts of his guilt, and anon the cries of shame and persecution.

It would seem that men no sooner get hold of the public purse than they turn rogues at once. The atmosphere of office is contagious to rascality—especially that of the Custom House.—The developments lately made in Mr. Poincexter's report, are enough to turn the whole colored population intensely white. But such is the state of our morals in regard to such matters, that the knaves who paid a dollar a gross for steel pens, and charged the government twenty dollars, will be applauded for their smartness.—And there will be no check upon these things until the distinction is made between the poor clerk and the rich office holder is removed by an expression of public opinion, and of disgust that cannot be mistaken.

And our elections, how are they carried on? Bribery, corruption of every kind, and perjury are to be the chief agents. We have seen how our prison doors are opened, and miserable convicts let loose upon the community in *consideration* of their votes. And the result of the election is called, by partisan prints, an expression of public opinion? Bah.—*Sun. Mer.*

**Sunday Schools.**—These are excellent institutions, where the rising generation are taught to fear God, to honor and obey their parents, A. B. C. the ten commandments, and such other things from the holy book as the wisdom and experience of their teachers suggest. Such knowledge grows up with them, and the lessons they learned are never wholly forgotten—the teachers of a Sunday School have done more to add to the happiness and improve the morals of the human race than all the teachings of the pedants. I was once a Sunday School scholar myself, and well do I remember the quiet, the pure and almost holy influence that my teacher had upon over my young mind. Though I have since wandered into a world of scepticism on religious matters, the seeds of religious hope and reliance that were then sown, are still growing with me and around my heart. Excellent things are these Sunday schools.—*Sun. Mer.*

**Writing on Papers.**—The New York Sun says: "A large number of suits are now pending against persons for violations of the post office law, in writing on newspapers sent by mail. If even the initials of a person's name are written on the paper it subjects him to a penalty of \$5, and \$3 62 1/2 cents costs. If the case is tried and goes to judgment, an expense of \$40 acquires. The law is very strict, and leaves no option with the court."

**Delirium Tremens.**—The Boston Journal says that this terrible disease, attendant on continued free indulgence in intoxicating drinks, may be effectually cured by giving the patient a strong decoction of wormwood, taken as hot as it can be borne, and repeated until the agitation subsides and sleep is obtained. If this does not answer, and it continues for a long time, anodynes may be administered by a skilful and strictly *temperate* physician. In nearly one hundred cases of delirium tremens at the House of Correction in Boston, we have the authority of Dr. Butler for saying that every one has been cured by wormwood tea taken hot and freely.

A large turtle, just arrived from the West Indies at Baltimore, crawled overboard from a schooner that was lying in the stream opposite Chestnut street wharf. Not liking the use to which he was about to be put, he very quickly tottered off, and left his owners to provide some other substance to feast upon. It is supposed he had made tracks back for the West Indies. This is the very latest abasquitation.

**Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.**  
New York, May 11, 1842.

The great race between Boston and Fashion came off this afternoon—they was an immense assemblage of people there. Bets were offered and taken until the last moment, at small odds on Boston who was generally the favorite. He was mounted by Gil Patrick, and Fashion by Joe Laird, the son of her trainer.

Boston being nine years old, carried 120 lbs, while the mare's appropriate weight, being but five, was 111, making a difference of 15 lbs, which within 3 was the same allowed Henry in the race with Eclipse. This is supposed to have allowed Fashion about eighty rods advantage in each heat, on account of her lack of years.

The exciting moment for the start having arrived at last, the horses took the ground, while the immense concourse was breathless with anxiety. Boston having won the inside, they came up evenly, and went off at the signal like an arrow from the bow. The heat was closely contested on every inch of ground, but was won by Fashion in 7m 37 1/2 seconds. The start was even, and he passed her on the third mile. She passed him at the first gate on the path, and kept her lead, beating the heat by 50 yards exactly.

**Second heat.**—After a lapse of 30 minutes the

horses sounded, and the horses were called for a second heat. The signal being given, away they dashed, and after a spirited contest the heat was won by Fashion, who although behind him about his length the first three miles, passed him at the gate on the first quarter of the last, and won the heat by a length in clear. Time 7m 45 seconds, beating Eclipse's time four seconds. The three first miles were run in about 1m 57s each mile, and the last 1m 55s.

We have been not a little amused at an authentic account of a late interview between Col. Benton and the Postmaster General. Mr. B. walked to the department, and sent in his name to the Postmaster General. "Show himin," said Mr. Wickliffe, Mr. B. strode in with even more than his usual swagger, and demanded in a blustering and tempestuous tone, the examination of certain papers. "You cannot see them," quietly remarked Mr. Wickliffe. "Why not?" almost roared Mr. B., is it not the practice to allow gentlemen to examine the papers on file in the department?" "Yes, always," said Mr. Wickliffe; "but I shall not let you see them."

Mr. Benton thereupon rose and left the room in a tremendous rage, leaving the Postmaster General as calm and cool as a morning zephyr.—*Lou. Jour.*

The Palermo (La.) Gazette states that a little above Baton Rouge, a flat boat loaded with dry goods, was lately entered in the night and two or three skulls were loaded with plunder.—The owner of the boat, awakened by a noise, snatched up a Bowie knife, and sprang at a robber who had just taken his pocket-book. The robber went up the hatch-way, but in doing so, received the whole blade of the knife in his body, and staggered and fell overboard, leaving the deck covered with blood. The skulls were abandoned by the rest of the gang, and the property, with the exception of the pocket