POETRY.

For the Vincennes Gazette.

TO PHILO.

The following lines are dedicated to the immortal bard Philo.

Mr. Caddington—

Dear Sir:—In looking over some of my papers the other day, I found the following rhyme, which should have been sent to the press long since, as the cause of their jingle must at this late hour be forgotten—but they were neglected—perchance Mous. Philo will understand this exposition. Kazo.

A PARODY.

No sectarian creed fills my mind with its cares—
No Pellar am I to dispose of my wares.
Your advice is returned—beware of a snare,
And buy a quart bottle to drive away care.

Your advice smacks of want for the thing you belie—
Every line seems convulsed with a hiccup and sigh.
From your lethargy rise—oh! do not despair
While a big-belly'd bottle will banish your care.

That you, of all others, should grant your advice,
Is truly dispassionate, clever, and nice.
Your brain was excited—oh give him more air,
Or fill him a bottle—'twill banish his care.

Should you ever court Hymen, and trade for a wife,
Remember the music of drumsticks and fife—
Take Solomon's *advice*—his precepts are fair,
That a big-belly'd bottle's a cure for all care.

Your advice, in conclusion, is kind and humane,
I swear I would take it, did I think you were sane,
Your maxim is three fold—don't think it will wear.
Here's a bumper to please you, and drive away care.

So now, master Pillo, your good I intend,
By the advice I have given—should you want,
you can send,
With pleasure I'll meet you I do not care where,
With a big-belly'd bottle to drive away care.

Vincennes, Feb. 21, 1844.

For the Vincennes Gazette.

TO ELIZA.

O, gentle Hope with eye serene,
And aspect ever sweetly mild,
Who deck'st with gayest flowers each scene,
In spritive rich luxuriance wild.

Thou—soother of corroding care,
When sharp affliction's pangs we feel,
Teachest with fortitude to bear,
And knowest deep sorrow's wounds to heal.

Thy timid votary now inspire,
Thy influence, in pity lend,
With confidence the bosom fire,
Till anxious, dread suspense shall end.

Then will each hour with rapture fly,
Then sorrow's plaintive voice shall cease,
No care shall cause the heaving sigh,
And all our days be crowd with peace.

With love and fond affection bless'd,
No more shall grief our bliss destroy,
No pain disturb each fanned breast,
But rapture all and endless joy.

A FRIEND.

Feb. 28, 1844.

For the Vincennes Gazette.

TO S. A.

'Tecum vivere amem. Tecum obeam libens.'

O! blissful hour! oh moment of delight!
Replete with happiness, with rapture bright;
An age of pain is sure repaid by this,
'Tis joy too great, 'tis ecstacy of bliss!
Ye sweet sensations crowding on my soul,
Which following each other swiftly roll—
Ye dear ideas which unceasing press,
And pain this bosom by your wild excess,
Ah kindly cease—for pity's sake subsile,
Nor thus o'erwhelm me with joy's rapid tide.
My beating heart, oppress'd with woe and care,
Has yet to learn such happiness to bear.
From grief, distracting grief, thus high to soar,
To know dull pain and misery no more,
To hail each opening morn with new delight,
To rest in peace and joy each happy night,
To see you from danger and peril free,
Restor'd to friends, hap, love and ME,
Oh my full heart, 'tis joy—'tis bliss supreme,
And though 'tis *real*—yet how like a dream.

MI QUERIDO.

Love's Valley, March 1, 1844.

Severe Labor.—It is said that there are twenty thousand males in London employed as drapers' assistants, and one thousand females in the same capacity.—They are occupied seventeen hours in twenty-four. Half an hour is allowed them for all the meals of the day, and they are not allowed to sit for a moment. We think this beats Southern Slavery.

At Liverpool, 80,000 poor people live in damp cellars, about ten in each. As a distinguished philanthropist once said this is not God's beau ideal of humanity.

LAZY SAM.

The following story will not be worth the less for being true. A Kentucky horse drover being in South Carolina with a drove, happened to take it to the neighborhood of Gen. H——, whose character for jockeying and manœuvreing in trade is much more celebrated than his feats in arms. The Kentuckian having a perfect acquaintance with his character, went to sell him some horses—or to swap—or to run a race, as the destinies might order and decree.

He was one of our careless, unconcerned, knock-down-and-drag-out looking sort of fellows, who would assume just as much simplicity of countenance and address, as circumstances might require. He had the appearance of about twenty-two or three years of age, and as usual, was dressed in the blue mixed jeans to hide dirt, and wore a drab colored hat for the same reason.

'General,' said he, 'I'm jest from old Kentuck with some powerful nice horses and may be you want some. Daddy told me if I come in your parts to call on you, and he reckoned may be you would buy a pair of matches, and help me out in tradin for he said you had a power of money, and understood tradin like a scribe. Here's a letter from him,' heading one. 'And besides, I've as nice a pair of matches as you could shake a stick at; and as tight a nag for a quarter, daddy says, as any in these parts; he says I must run no races, cause I mought lose, and we wants all the money we can scrape to pay for our land. But I reckon he'd suit you to a fraction, cause you're a sporting character, and mought win a powerful chance of money on him.'

While he was thus introducing himself and telling his business, the General opened the letter and read as follows:

Dear General:—I take this opportunity to write to you by my Job, who is taking the first drove he ever driv, and I want you to roll logs a leetle for him—if so be he suit you. Job's spry enough at home, but has'nt cut his eye teeth, and you'll lend him a hand, I'll due as much for any of your boys, if you've got any, whatever they come here tradin or any thing else. So no more at present, but remain you affectionate friend till death,

Peter Tompkins.

The hero of our horse races, cotton bags and sugar hogsheads, thought he perceived a neat speculation, and acted accordingly. Mr. Job Tompkins was received with much courtesy; his man and boy entertained with the best in the larder, while his five and twenty horses did not suffer. It is true the General had not the slightest recollection of his friend and correspondent, Peter Tompkins. He might once have known him or not. It was the same thing. Here was Job, a raw Kentucky stripling, with twenty-five horses, as easy squeezed as a ripe lemon. It was not in his nature to forbear.

In the mean time, Mr. Job Tompkins made himself quite free and easy; swaggered about the costly furniture in a manner as if it had been a log cabin. He viewed the silver plate on the sideboard with much apparent astonishment, and a pair of silver snuffers, especially excited his curiosity.

'Lord General! ar them thar candle snuffers made out of the pure stuff? I never seed any afore but in'on, and mammy used her slivers. And all them thar things on that ar big chest (the sideboard) is the real Spanish castin-s! I heard talk of this afore, but never seed it. Now if I was to tell this in our settlement, may be they wouldn't chop straddle of me, and ride over me rough shod for a liar. But, they say you're a powerful sight the richest man in the South States, ain't you?'

To all which the General returned suitable answers; and Mr. Job and he were hand in glove, for the time being. Each man resolutely bent to make a successful lodgment in his neighbor's *pocket* with the view of taking out. A Herculean task to be sure—when Job heard in the next room the sound of music. Several Kentucky reels were played, anon, the sweet breathings of a melodious voice sing 'Sweet—sweet home.'

'May I be darn'd,' said Job, 'if that don't beat Bob Walker, and he's a pitch above common. But that aint none of your music boxes, I know; it can't be.—Is it?'

'My daughter is playing on the piano,' said the General, 'we will walk in the room and hear her.' Here were refinements to strike Job dumb, and entrance all his senses.

The man who has no music in his soul,
And is not moved by concord of sweet sounds,

Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils.

Job thought a man might love music and spoils also. He felt a liking for both.—Therefore he applied the music in his own way most rapturously.

Said Job, may I never pull another trigger, if she's not a pricing above any thing I heard talk about. Why she's chartered! She's a real one, I assure you. Why its enough to make a feller swim that can't; and if it wasn't for all these loverlids over the track, (the carpet) and I had a partner to my mind, I'd go my drove to nothing or less, I can shake the tricks off of any boy you can produce.

The General now thought the Kentuckian ripe enough. To aid in which he had been plied with choice liquors as he denominated the brandy as medicine.

The horses were brought out and examined, and praised and cheapened, and faults found with all. They could agree upon nothing.

'Well, where is your quarter horse?' asked the General.

'Oh, ho! o'that's what you were after,' answered Job, 'for you hardly looked at them thar matches, and these fine gildings. So you are after a quarter nag. Jim fetch up lazy Sam, will you? Now General I'll tell you honor bright, he's never lick'd in a quarter spur' but once by Joe Miller's sorrel mare which runs like a streak of lightning. She's a real screamer. Daddy swapt for him last fall, after she tunnel him out. If I know'd her I'd give you her marks, so as you mough n't be tuck in. For I hear Joe was bringin her to the South to win his expenses. But here's the horse any how, and I assure you he's not slow.'

Now be it remembered that honest Job was not ignorant that General H—— was at that time the owner of the identical mare, and for reasons best known to himself, he wished to make a race between her and Lazy Sam.

The General examined Lazy Sam with the eye of a jockey.

'Pish,' said he, very contemptuously, 'why this *thing* can't run; why, its flat sided as a sheep, and as heavy shouldered as a hog, and cat-hammed besides; I would not give a good mule for three of it. Why did you not bring a lot of mules to market? I would have bought some at a fair price. Your horses do not suit me. Pray, what do you ask for this thing which you call a running nag? It may do to plough a season or two. Does it work?'

Unlike the Job of ancient days, Job Tompkins suffered his anger to master him. At least he made the General think so. To use his own words, he corverted. He screamed out.

'Hello! Mister, I wonder you're so mighty wise, considering you know so little. Why you make me feel all over in spots, to listen to you. I reckon you've got a quarter nag yourself ain't you?'

'I have a plough nag here,' said the General very coolly, 'that I am sure can run away from that thing of yours.'

'Thing!' hallowed Job, why you make me feel sort of wolfy, and I've a good mind to go my whole for agin any thing you can raise in the whole S'uth.'

'I would not spoil a good mind them,' quoth the General. 'But I suppose you are afraid to run, as your father has darkened it.'

'I don't care a solitary flint what daddy says when my Irish is up,' exclaimed Job indignantly.

'Bring out your nag, and let's see it.'

The General gave the order, and as Job expected, the sorrel mare (since Joe Miller's) was brought forward.

While Job examined, his adversary endeavored all he could to fret him by his praising his horse, and Job appeared working to a fever heat.

To cut short the story, the drove was staked against twenty-five hundred dollars in a check upon the C—— Bank.—And the company adjourned to the General's track to see the race. On the way Job stopped short, and facing the General asked, very earnestly:

'Now you're sinin this aint Joe Miller's nag? my mind run o'misgives, ever from what I've heard they say of Joe Miller.'

'No you fool,' said the General, 'the name is mine I tell you.'

This appeared satisfactory.

I have given you the General's subscription of Job's running horse—done to free him. It was by no means a correct one. Lazy Sam was a well made pony of the Printer stock, but was of a mild, sleepy, sluggish disposition, until his mettle was roused. He generally went with his eyes half shut and his head drooping at an angle of forty-five degrees. When the General viewed him he was in this condition.

The horses were in the General's stable and the check for two thousand dollars was in the hands of a gentleman present. The General had no doubt about keeping all Job's fine horses and sending him home on his ten toes. Job thought differently. Lazy Sam was led along by Job's boy as sleepy as usual.—The preliminaries were arranged and riders mounted. As Job threw Jim on Lazy Sam, he sprang all fours off the ground, and his dull sleepy look was changed into a wild, almost devilish expression.

He looked as Job did when he 'corverted.'

The General lost his usual mahogany color, and looked pale; but he said nothing.

Lazy Sam won the race by about thirty feet.

Job was suddenly cool as a cucumber. And as he put the twenty-five hundred dollar check in his greasy pocket book which he did very deliberately, he looked round cunningly.

'I think that's leetle past common,' said Job. 'Why, Gin'ral, Sam's laid you as cold as a wedge.' He turned round suddenly to his rider, 'Jim, you're a shorter, here's five dollars, why it all goes in a man's life time, but the Gin'ral looks as though he'd been squeezed through the little end of nothing.'

Bituminous Coal from Indiana.

The Boston Advertiser says: We understand that some bituminous coal is on its way to Boston from Perry county, Indiana, which rivels in quality the English Cannel Coal. It is different from that coal in structure, but in its chemical composition it nearly resembles it, as appears from an exact analysis made by a practical chemist. The quantity of earthy matter which it contains is even less than that of the best Cannel, being but little more than two parts out of 100, while the remaining component parts, about 62 of charcoal and 36 of volatile combustible matter—are nearly the same with the Cannel. The proprietors call it the 'Indiana Cannelton Coal,' and anticipate for it a great success. Every new development of our mineral resources is a source of national pride and pleasure, and we hope that this new enterprise will appear to have a good foundation and meet with a corresponding reward.

THE COLUMBIAN
Lady's and Gentlemen's MAGAZINE.

EDITED BY JOHN INMAN,

And filled with Contributions from the most Eminent and Accomplished Writers of the Country.

THE motives which have led to the commencement of this undertaking may be briefly stated. It is believed by the proprietor that there is in the United States an immense provision of literary ability, for which as yet there is no adequate encouragement, or field of display; that besides the number of clever and successful writers, whose productions are weekly, and monthly, and annually read with delight by thousands, there are yet greater numbers constantly arriving at maturity of power, who only appear on the stage of publication to receive a brilliant award of fame; and that the powers of those whose names are already pronounced with respect by lips of warmest censure, are capable of more and still higher exertion than has yet been called fourth. It is believed, too, that the demand for literary production in this country, especially in the periodical channel, exceeds the supply in a very large proportion, and that new supplies have only to be presented of the right quality, and in the right way, to receive a hearty welcome and extensive encouragement. No doubt is entertained of the American reader's ability to sustain such a work—against all the competition that the labors of other lands can bring to the enterprise, and the encouragement is felt that among the millions of American readers there can be, and is, a cordial welcome for all that American writers can produce of excellent and interesting.

From these premises it is undoubtingly inferred, that there is abundant room for another Magazine, notwithstanding the merit and success of those already in being; that there can be no lack of ability to fill its pages acceptably, within the reach of capital and liberal enterprise; and that such a periodical will not fail to be greeted as a welcome visiter by thousands upon thousands who as yet have done little or nothing toward the support and development of American periodical literature.

Another and strong motive has been the feeling that New York, the first city of the Union, should be the home of a periodical owning no superior in merit or success.

The Columbian Magazine will be published on the first day of every month. Its mechanical arrangements will comprise the best paper, type, and workmanship that money can procure.

Its contributors will be sought for among the ablest and best writers in the country, and no efforts will be spared to secure the aid of the most distinguished, such as John L. Stephens, J. F. Cooper, F. G. Halleck, H. W. Herbert, H. T. Tuckerman, J. R. Chandler, T. C. Grattan, J. C. Neal, W. G. Simms, Epes Sargent, Theodore S. Fay, R. W. Griswold, Geo. P. Morris, Seba Smith, Mrs. Emma C. Embury, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Mrs. Seba Smith, Mrs. H. B. Beecher Stowe, Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney, Miss Eliza Leslie, Miss C. M. Sedgwick, W. C. Bryant, J. K. Paulding, N. P. Willis, Nathaniel Hawthorne, H. W. Longfellow, C. F. Hoffman, T. S. Arthur, H. F. Harrington, H. H. Weld, John Neal, Park Benjamin, R. H. Dana, Rufus Dawes, R. M. Bird, Mrs. Mary Clavers, Mrs. Francis S. Osgood, Mrs. E. F. Ellet, Mrs. Veney E. Howard, Mrs. M. St. Leon Loud, Mrs. A. M. F. Anneu, Miss Hannah F. Gould.

With many of these, and other equally popular writers, the publisher has made, as well as with others whose reputation is sure, though yet to be established in the public regard. The proprietor entertains sanguine hopes of accomplishing an object to which he looks with pride—the secured co-operation of regular and occasional contributors, forming a list unequalled in this country.

In each number there will be two more Engravings after such artists as Inglehart, Inman, Osgood, &c., engraved in mezzotint, line and stipple by H. S. Sadd, W. L. Ormsby, &c., besides a plate of Fashions colored, and occasionally other illustrations, so that every subscriber will receive, in the course of the year, at least twenty-four elegant productions of the graphic art, which could not be otherwise procured at three or four times the cost of the whole magazine.

In each number there will also be two pages of Music, original, or judiciously selected by a competent professor of the art. Proper regard will be paid to the current issues from the book press; not so much however with a view to notice all the volumes that may appear, as to the expression of matured opinions concerning those which shall be deemed worthy of the public attention and confidence. The aim of the Editor will be, rather to furnish judicious criticism, on which readers and purchaser may rely for guidance, than to present a mere laudatory chronicle of new publications.

TERMS.

The Columbian Magazine, one year in advance	$3 00
Two years	$5 00
Two copies one year	$5 00

Dealers in periodicals throughout the United States and the Canadas, who wish to become agents for the Columbian Magazine, will please apply to the publisher immediately. The usual discount will be made to them.

In addition to the above, the publisher will add, for the benefit of all, that the work will be supplied by sufficient capital.

Editors who will insert this prospectus entire and send a copy marked and addressed to the Columbian Magazine, shall have a copy sent them one year. Address, post paid,

ISRAEL POST, publisher
3 *Astor House.*

STAVES WANTED.

THE subscriber would like to purchase a quantity of Barrel Staves and Heads, delivered in Vincennes.

J. L. COLMAN.

January 24th, 1844. 31—tf.

Farmers---Attention!

HENRY K. WISE.
Saddle and Harness Maker,

hereby gives notice, that hereafter he intends constantly to keep at the store of his brothers in Vincennes, as well as at his residence in the country, work of all kinds in his line of business. His saddles he will warrant to be well made—of as good materials as can be procured in the West, and are insured not to "*stain the pantaloons.*"

The above articles he will sell extremely low for cash, or almost any article of country produce, delivered either in Vincennes, or at his residence in the country.

January 24, 1844—31-tf.

PETER'S PILLS.

Truth has Prevailed.

(*'Tis such jun they say to get well with them.*)

All mankind throughout their wide and extensive circulation, that ever try them still continue to buy them. Peters' Pills are purely vegetable—they work no miracles, nor do they profess to cure all diseases, because they are the scientific compound of a regular physician, who has made his profession the study of his life. Dr. Peters is a graduate of Yale College, also of the Massachusetts Medical College, and has some reputation among the family of the late Geo. Bates.

Peters' Pills are simple in their preparation and in their action, thorough in their operation, [illegible] dyspepsia, liver complaints, sick headach, jaundice, asthma, dropsey, rheumatism, enlargement of the spleen, piles, colic, female obstructions, heartburn, furred tongue, nausea distention of the stomach and bowels, incipient diarrhoea, flatulence, habitual costiveness, loss of appetite, blached or sallow complexion, and in all cases of torpor of the bowels where a cathartic of aperient is indicated, producing neither nauseas griping nor debility, and we repeat all who try them, still continue to buy them.

The most triumphant success, has ever attended their use, and enough is now known of this invaluable pill, to immortalize and hand it down to posterity with the improvements of the age.

Dr. Peters was bred to the healing art, and in order to supply demands he has originated and called to his aid the only steam driven machinery in the world for pill making—this perfect, and its process imparts to the pill essential virtues, for by being perfectly wrought all the pills hidden virtue is revealed when called into action, and here also again it is, Peters excels all the world and takes all the premiums, medals, and diplomas—so clear the track for he Engine, Peters' Pills are coming, a million of witnesses can now be heard for them—to ye hear that—no a few can testify they believe they owe their salvation from disease and death to Peters' Pills, and if calomel and knives are not getting into perpetual disuse, we are only mistaken. Certificates, this paper could be filled with them by Indianians—look here! it is now well known that the people will have Peters' Pills, and to hinder would be to stop the rushing wind. Price 25 or 50 cents per box.

Their happy influence on young ladies while suffering under the usual changes of life, as directed by the laws of nature, they impart a buoyancy of heart, feeling and action, an elastic and vigorous step, velvet cheek, lip and carnation complexion by their action on the chyle, &c., and issues in delicate situations always admit their use, and without the slightest degree of fear of the hazard of abortion, which facts are of the utmost importance. 'Tis fun to get well with Peters' Pills, for they cause the blood to course as limpid and gentle through the veins, as a mountain rivulet. 3 or 4 is a common dose, hence the patient is not compelled to make a meal of them.

For sale a few bushels by

Dr. PEUK, } Vincennes.
Dr. SQUIBS, }

Also by some authorized agents in most towns in Indiana and Illinois, and the U. States, and by J. T. KING, general agent, Terre-Haute

May 19, 1843. 50-1y.

THE NEW
COPPER, TIN AND SHEET IRON Manufactory AHEAD.

B. F. ROBINSON has the pleasure of informing his friends and the public, that he will keep constantly on hand, a large quantity of

Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron WARE,

Always for sale wholesale or retail

AT LOW WATER MARK.

He is also prepared to do any kind of

Job Work

In that line on the shortest notice and in a

BETTER STYLE

Than any other shop in the country.—Shop on Market street, one door below W. J. Hebert's.

Vincennes, April, 20, 1843. 46-tf.

NOTICE.

WILL be received by the subscriber [illegible] for debts due the late firm of Thorn & Tracy, if delivered on or before [illegible] Oats, Corn Meal, Flour, Live Hogs, weighing 125 pounds and upwards, Beef Cattle, Tow and Flax Linen, Jeans and Linsey, Beeswax, Flax Seed, Feathers, Tallow, Lard, Bacon, Dried Beef Hides; and Cash will not be refused if offered.

Goods will be given in exchange for any quantity of **Corn** and **Oats**, delivered to the undersigned in Vincennes.

A. W. TRACY.

August 4, 1843. 9-t.

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has on hand a general assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Nails, Window Glass, White Lead, Powder, Shot, Lead, Tea, Salt, &c., all of which will be sold as low as any in the market. Persons wishing to purchase would do well to call and examine the prices before purchasing elsewhere.

2 Tons Sugar Kettles, assorted sizes.
20 Bbls N. O. Sugar.
40 Bags Rio Coffee.

ALSO

An extensive assortment of Bridles, Martingales, Girths, and Surcingles, for sale low for cash or suitable produce, by

A. W. TRACY.

March 10, 1843—40-1y

THE
WESTERN CULTIVATOR,
EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY W. THOMPSON HATCH.

THE WESTERN CULTIVATOR has been commenced in conformity to the wishes of a large portion of individuals, most intimately interested in the prosperity of those departments of industry to which it is devoted, and such as feel an anxiety for the general welfare of the prominent interests of our young, but pre-eminently agricultural State. The first numbers are widely circulated throughout the west, thereby advertising it extensively in those sections, for which it is intended. All, into whose hands this may fall, are respectfully solicited to use their exertions in gaining it patrons—not forgetting to add their own names to the list.—The Cultivator will be issued on or about the first of each month, 24 large octavo pages, on good Type and paper, each number illustrated with appropriate engravings, making at the end of the year a volume of 300 pages, for the low price of $1,00 per single copy. [illegible] per year, five copies $3,00, in advance [illegible] $10.

TERMS.

The [illegible] will obtain the greatest number of subscribers, at any one office, [illegible] on these terms, for the first volume, shall receive the same number of copies of the second, *gratis*. The second greatest number, half the amount; the third, one-fourth, &c.

It is believed that there is not a Post Office District in the State, where a thorough Agent could not obtain from 25 to 200 subscribers. Electioneering papers do this, and why not a work of this kind, much more.

Now for vigorous action. Who will gain a premium, of from $12 to $100?

☞ All communications, remittances, and letters on business, POST PAID, will receive prompt attention.

To Merchants and Traders OF THE WABASH VALLEY.

THE subscribers have erected a large Paper Mill at Lafayette, Ind., and having spared no cost in obtaining the most approved Machinery & skill from the East, are prepared to supply the *Entire Wabash Valley* with every kind of paper wanted, on the most favorable terms. The Friends of Home Industry and Western Enterprise, are invited to give us a call, and to save their Rags, which will be received in exchange for Paper or Cash at fair prices.

BARBEE, YANDES & CO.

Dec. 2, 1843 30—1y.

LAW NOTICE.
JOHN M. CLARK

WILL practice law in the counties of Daviess, Martin, Pike and Green. He has located himself at Washington, Daviess county, and will attend faithfully to any collections in the counties above named. In the Daviess Circuit Court he will practice in partnership with Mr. Law, and any business entrusted to him in that Court will receive his attention also.

May 18, 1843. 50-tf.

A CARD,

THE subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the citizens of this and adjoining counties for the liberal patronage extended to the firm of Thorn & Tracy, and would respectfully solicit for himself a continuance of the same.

A. W. TRACY.

March 10, 1843—40-1y

WILLIAM W. CARR
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

VINCENNES, IA.

Office on Second Street, in the Post Office Building.

Oct. 14, 1843. 18—13

CORNS! CORNS!

HENRY ALISON would respectfully inform the citizens of Vincennes and its vicinity, that he can entirely remove those troublesome and painful pests without the least pain; and will do it at prices to suit the times. None, therefore, need say hereafter, "I can't get rid of them." 12—tf.

COPPER, TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,

MANUFACTURED at wholesale and retail on reasonable terms.—Also, a large lot of assorted Castings and Stoves. For sale by

N. SMITH.

July 21st, 1843. 7-1y.

TAILORING,
CHEAP! CHEAPER, CHEAPEST!

THE undersigned would respectfully tender his grateful thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal patronage he has received. He now occupies as a shop the house adjoining Mr. Morgan Jones', where he will at all times, and in the neatest manner, attend to any call in his line of business. He also intends to work cheaper than any other Tailor in town. Produce of different kinds will be taken of those living in the county in exchange for work.

J. H. MASSEY.

Feb. 18, 1843. 37-tf.

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 firs 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 wives.