

# VEVAY TIMES AND SWITZERLAND COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

## POETICAL.

The Hopeless Printer.  
What can a hopeless Printer do,  
Whose brains are all a-  
Who's case is very low,  
But scarce, tell the why!

I'm galled about by anxious care,  
And pained on every side,  
I've errors marked both here and there,  
And these I cannot hide.

I felt the impression once of love,  
But luck could never beat it;  
For monk and friar scared off the dove  
Just as I ran to meet it!

So here I am, as love first found me—  
A bald line of prose—  
Within ought but sterile blank around me,  
And here I must repose.

As yet upon my feet I stand,  
Though not scarcely fast,  
For well I knew that Death's strong  
Must break me down at last.

Dead master then I'll surely be:  
But, Oh! will all be well?  
Or then will old Satan pitch me  
Into the Printer's hell!

From the Sunday Mercury.

A Husband—Wanted.  
I am a maid of sweet sixteen,  
With eyes of bonny blue;  
With long and silken auburn hair,  
And nose that's Grecian, too.

My neck is like a model rare,  
My cheek requires no paint,  
And (as they tell me) two sweet lips  
That well might tempt a saint.

My teeth are white as new fallen snow,  
My hands are small and neat;  
My ankles are compact and straight,  
With two quite pretty feet.

My breath is sweet as morning's air  
O'er flowers of roses blown;  
My voice is sweetest melody,  
And yet I pine alone.

I want a husband—one that's kind,  
And wise, and will be true;  
And he must write good poetry,  
Or else he will not do.

If such there are who wish to wed,  
Within the present winter,  
He'll find my name and number out.  
By calling on the Printer.

MARY ANN.

## MISCELLANY.

### Saratoga Springs.

A correspondent of the New York American thus describes the several classes of visitors at this fashionable watering place:

First, the real invalids, who fly to Saratoga in the vain pursuit of health. If they would chase their shadows thither, on foot, they might grow better. This class may be known by their gloomy airs and cadaverous cheeks!

Every morning, at sunrise, as regularly as though their salvation depended upon it, they march with solemn gait to "Congress Springs," and swallow ten tumblers of water. At nine o'clock, they inspect their tongues before a looking glass, and shake their heads dubiously. At 10, feel their pulse and note down the number of throbs per minute, in their diary. At 12, six tumblers of water from the "Iodine Springs." From one to three, nap it. Aroused by the pre-sarason bell, they gird themselves, and rush to the dining hall, assault roast pig, boiled bass, lobster and water melon, and ice cream, with a fury known only to the dyspeptic. Then loll one hour on the sofa. Head-ache and heart-burn till 6. Falting at 6, with camphor and heart-burn and chafing of the temples. Two tumblers of "tonic water." At 7, five cups of green tea, "rather strong if you please." Cramps and sighs till 10. Then four tumblers of "Congress," and lie to bed. Their nerves dance a hornpipe till one. Then doze and dream of Mazeppa, and wake with the nightmare. Groan till day light, and now for the sponge and tea tumblers. This is their bill of fare.

The second class is the fashionables—those who go to Saratoga to kill time and make a wake in the water—the beau, to show their mustaches and their gallantry—and the belles, their pretty forms, red cheeks, and glossy locks—and all to whirl around in this great Maelstrom of beauty and boozey, wit and folly. In the evening, you'll see them spinning like a painted top in the giddy waltz at Congress Hall, or floating like golden fishes down the stream of gaiety and gash at the brilliant saloon of the United States. The elderly ladies arrayed in proud attire preside over the gala, while the younger talk sentimentally of Lake George and Lord Byron, Marryatt and millinery.

"All is motion—rings and plumes and pearls  
Are shining every where; some younger girls  
Are gone by moonlight to the garden beds  
To gather fresh, cool chaplets for their heads."

The third class of visitors—great favorites with bar-keepers—I will designate as "the busters." They are keen blades from the cities, who come out here not merely to kill time, but themselves also. They may be known by their long hair and short frocks, little canes and big whiskers, white hats and dare devil air. They run to half past nine, and take a glass of Cognac to clear away the remaining fog of last night's storm. They rid themselves of the forenoon by smoking and lounging. As the dinner hour approaches they gird themselves for the onslaught. Seated at a table, they summon every energy for the mortal struggle and set their life upon the cast. The waiters leap—the corka fly—the dishes rattle—and the viands rapidly disappear before them.

"The cloth being removed," they sing songs, tell stories, smash tumblers curse the servants, and shiver the bottles. Two hours passed, they reel from the Hall, light their cigars, tumble into a carriage, and surrender themselves up to Juhn, who dashes them through the streets, at a break-neck pace. At 6, four bottles of wine. Supper at 9, at 10, mint juleps, a stroll through the

streets and a quarrel with a loafer. At 11, cards and cocktails till 1. Then "Jim Crow," with variations, filling the halls with their din. At 3, they stumble up to bed, and dream of champagne and purgatory, and wake at 9, their heads snapping with pain. This is their bill of fare.

COUNSELLOR COLDBECK.—The late Counsellor Coldeck, of the Irish bar, who drudged in his profession till he was near eighty; being a king's counsel, frequently went circuit as judge of assizes, when any of the twelve judges was prevented by illness. On one of those occasions, a fellow was convicted before him of bigamy; and when the learned counsel came to pass sentence, after lecturing the fellow pretty roundly upon the nature of his uxorious crime, added, "The only punishment which the law authorizes me to inflict, is, that you be transported to parts beyond the seas for the term of seven years; but if I had my will, you should not escape with so mild a punishment, for I would sentence you for the term of your natural life—to live in the same house with both your wives."

SERVED RIGHT.—A fashionable young lady of New York, whose frock did not hang lower than her neck, and who wore dangling about her feet a pair of half breeches, commonly called skin curtains, was lately on a visit to some friends, in New Jersey, where she was arrested, and brought before a sensible, plain Dutch Magistrate, who fined her five dollars and cost; under the act prohibiting females from appearing in public with men's clothes on. It is expected of course, that married ladies will wear the breeches, but the audacity of putting them on before marriage, the Jersey people think entitled to punishment.

At a Methodist meeting held at a private house, one of the light fingered gentrified happened to be present, whose attention was arrested more by a string of sausages hanging up in the room, than by the words of the preacher.—During the discourse, he had, unnoticed, filled his bosom with sausages, when his attention was drawn to the preacher, who was exhorting his hearers "to give up their sins, especially their bosom sins." The sausage man immediately came forward, and said, "hero, take your d—d links, I don't want 'em if you're going to make such a—d fuse about it."

Is it not strange that almost any man or woman, of almost any age, will marry under almost any circumstances if they be rich?

## Gen. Harrison's Qualifications.

It is remarkable that neither the Harrisburg Convention nor any of the subsequent federal meetings have touched upon the endowments which recommended Gen. Harrison to their nomination for the presidency. As a statesman—capable of conducting the Government to the results they desire, or as one deserving their gratitude for past services to their cause, the federal party greatly preferred Mr. Clay, as infinitely the superior of Harrison. The

convention could not, therefore, say one word to reconcile their party to their selection, upon principle or upon personal qualification or upon past de-

serts. But there was still a stronger reason, which prevented the Convention from making an address to the public, explaining the motives of the choice they had made, and which has also held the dither-cutting gentlemen mute upon the subject. They, indeed, boast greatly of their candidate's avail-

abilities, but not of his abilities; but how he happens to possess the one without the other, they do not venture to explain. We have the revelation, however, in one of the journals of that party, which is too proud of the victory achieved by its instrument, Thaddeus Stevens, to allow it to pass without commemoration. THE EMANCIPATOR, the organ of the abolition society in New York, thus announces the result of the National Convention's labors:

"THE HARRIETBURG NOMINATION.—Well, the agony is over, and Henry Clay is—laid upon the shelf. And no man of ordinary intelligence can doubt or deny that it is the Anti-

Slavery feeling of the North which has done it, in connection with his own ostentatious and infamous pro-

slavery demonstrations in Congress. Praise to God for a great Anti-

Slavery victory. A man of high talents, of great distinction, of long political services, of boundless personal popularity, has been openly re-

jected for the presidency of this Republic, on account of his devotion to Slavery. Set up a monument of progress there. Let the winds tell the tale. Let the slaveholders hear the news. The foreign nations hear it. Let O' Canada hear it. Let the slaves hear it. A slaveholder is incapacitated for the presidency of the United States. The reign of the slaveocracy is hastening to a close.

Dec. 11, 1840.

## A CARD.

DR. O. H. BROCKLEBANK,

### SURGEON DENTIST.

HAVING located himself in Vevay for a time,

he respectfully tendered his services to the citizens of this place, vicinity, and the adjoining towns.

And having been for several years engaged in his profession, flattered himself that he

may not only merit a reasonable share of public patronage, but give general satisfaction to all

who may favor him with a call. He has taken a

room at the Vevay Hotel, where he may at all

times be found, unless absent on professional business.

He will attend to the various operations of the teeth and gums; inserting from one

to a full set, both on plate and pivot; plugging;

separating to remove caries, scaling or cleansing;

extracting fangs, &c.; and treat the diseases

of the gums, such as scurvy, ulcerations, abscesses, and all tenderness arising from an un-

healthy or diseased action of either.

All operations done on safe and sure principles, and ex-

tracting with the least possible pain.

He has a superior set of extracting and other instruments;

also materials of the best quality, and flattering

testimonials as to character and skill in his pro-

fession.

Ladies waited on at their residence, if desired.

Tooth paste, for beautifying and preserving the

teeth, always on hand.

Dec. 7, 1839.

## Commissioner's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that under and pur-

suant to an order of the Jefferson County

Probate Court, made at the November term of

court, 1839, I shall on the 6th day of Febr-

uary next, proceed on the promises to sell the

following described real estate, to wit: The

north east quarter of section twenty, township

two, north of range three west, containing one

hundred and sixty acres more or less, and lying

in the county of Switzerland, and State of Indiana,

on a credit of twelve months, with bond and

approved freehold security for the payment of

the purchase money; which said promises is the

property of the widow and heirs at law of Felix

Braudt, late of said Jefferson county deceased.

JAMES H. GRAHAM, Comm'r.

Dec. 11, 1840.

## School Notice.

S. N. MANNING, A. M., respectfully in-

forms the citizens of Vevay and vicinity,

that he intends opening an English and Classical

School in the room over Wm. Price's shop, on

the 20th day of January, 1840. In addition to

primary branches, he will teach Latin, Greek,

French, Mathematics, and all the branches usual-

ly taught in High Schools. Persons wishing to

send pupils, are requested to apply to

PHINEAS M. KENT.

EDWARD PATTON.

ISAAC STEVENS.

Dec. 23, 1839.

COOKING STOVES.

THE subscriber has just received from Cin-

cinnati, a good assortment of PREMIUM

COOKING STOVES, and SEVEN PLATE

STOVES, of various sizes, and of the latest

and most approved patterns, which he will war-

rant to purchasers. Plates that crack, will be

replaced free of charge. The public are respect-

fully invited to call and examine for themselves

and learn the prices.

F. L. GRISARD.

Dec. 7, 1839.

14.

CLEAN cotton and linen BAGS are at all times

up to date in this office,

15.

## Buyers and Bidders Beware!!!

FRANCES ELIZABETH DUFOUR, my wife, and myself have an equitable lien for nine hundred dollars, and interest thereon from the year 1832, amounting to about \$900 more; on the lots in Sheet and Daniel Dufour's additional part of the town of Vevay, numbered as follows: 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, and the land lying between said lots and the Ohio river at low water mark. All persons are notified of the same, and also, that James H. Dufour's title to the same is not good.

DANIEL DUFOUR.

January 11, 1840.

14.

## NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Vevay, and the public generally, that he has established a

Blacksmith Shop

at the lower end of Market street, where he is prepared to do any work in the line, in the best manner, and at reduced prices. Having engaged a good workman, he hopes to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

BENJAMIN DETRAZ.

N. B. An apprentice to the above trade, wanted immediately.

Dec. 7, 1839.

14.

## Administrator's Notice.