

# VEVAY TIMES AND SWITZERLAND COUNTY DEMOCRAT.



## POETICAL.

[BY REQUEST.]

I wonder if she loves me?  
I wonder if she loves me!  
I would give the world to know!  
For though her laugh still whispers Yes,  
Her lips still utter No.  
Why should she blush so when we meet,  
If I be not near her heart?  
And her tiny hand still trembles, when  
We undertake to part!

I wonder if she loves me?  
Last night we were alone,  
And I thought there was a coldness  
Unusual in her tone;  
Yet, toying with her curls, I stole  
Such a sweet kiss! and though  
She looked unutterable things,  
She did not bid me go!

I wonder if she loves me!  
To wake her woman's pride,  
I signed to love another, once!  
But she neither spoke, nor sighed:  
Still, though she seemed emotionless  
I watched her black eye well,  
And I'm certain that a tear drops  
From its silken lashes fell.

I wonder if she loves me?  
I'm sure I can't decide,  
For sometimes she's all tenderness,  
And sometimes she's all pride;  
I vain I question of my hopes,  
My tears still weigh them down,  
Since even her sweetest, sunniest, smile  
Is featured by a frown!

## VARIETY.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.—Frank Smith, and Thomas Reddin were up before Recorder Baldwin on Sunday morning. They were arrested for being noisy and inebriated.

"Smith," said the Recorder, "about what did you and Reddin quarrel?"

"Vv, about the old thing, your honor," said Smith.

"What do you call the old thing?" said the Recorder.

"Vv, this here presidential election," said Smith.

"O, you differ in politics, do you?" said the Recorder.

"Certainly we do," said Smith—"he is a rabbit, locofoco and I am a vix."

"A what?" said the Recorder.

"A wily politician and in favor of Wan Buren," said Smith. "But I'll tell your honor as how it is. Ve both lives in the same yard, and whenever I passes him he says, there goes Hark Cider; there is von of the party wot aint got no principles; there's a supporter of the man wots been made brave by certificates and not by his sword; and he goes on in that ere way vich no good vix can stand. Ve he finds the other vigs out what live in the yard and the locofocos at home, he is sure to take the wote and then he calls it a Wan Buren victory and a sign of the times, and all that. The fact is, your honor, if the seller was'nt looing out for an office I don't think he'd be half as patriot as he is."

"Reddin," said the Recorder, "is your conduct such as Smith describes it?"

"Not bit on it," said Reddin—"if I was to be let alone I'd never do nothing to nobody, but he's eternally talking politics. Ven my old woman locks the door and goes out he makes a fox on it with chalk and writes underneath it, 'this hare is sly Reynard from Kinderhook, vot vos for sometimes in the London Zoological Gardens, but now is in the Menagerie at Washington; he's the most cunning hanimal vot's known to man vants, This is not all, your honor. Ven I wants to sleep at night I'm blowed if I can get a wink, he kicks up such a rumpus, singing Harrison songs the whole time and crowing like a reg'lar rooster. I have challenged him over and over again, but I never can get him to toe the mark, no how;

"Do you know," said the Recorder, "that by challenging him you have been guilty of inciting to a breach of the peace?"

"I doesn't mean a duel, your honor," said Reddin, "but to discussion of principles; but I'm blamed if I don't believe he baht got any."

"But can't you both retain your respective political opinions without quarrelling?" said the Recorder.

"Vell, then," said Reddin, "your honor must bind him over not to sing Harrison songs between the hours of ten o'clock at night and six o'clock in the morning, and not to be frightening my children out of bed by firing off that old rusty musket in celebration of victories when he baht gained none. Yes, and prevent him, your honor, continued Reddin, from making his big dog stand on his hind legs in my presence, and saying, as he points to him, 'here is von of Wan Buren's present standing hanimal;' nor I want stand no more from him about negro testimony, cause it's all gammon."

On the part of Smith it was provided that Reddin was not to call him a hard cider cask nor a worshipper of log cabins, any more. They made mutual promises to act with more forbearance towards one another in future, and to display a greater degree of political charity than they have evinced heretofore, and were discharged.—N. O. Picayune.

An elderly maiden, meeting a newly married man, who had once been her servant, carrying home a cradle, exclaimed, "Ah, John, these are the fruits of marriage." "No, madam," replied John, "this be only the fruit basket!"

"That's a thundering big lie!" said Tom. "No," replied Dick, "it's only a fulminating enlargement of elongated veracity!" Harry took off his hat, elevated his eyes, and held his tongue.

A lady seeing her lover running in great haste to meet her, observed to him that he must be in a great hurry, to run so fast. "Madam," replied the lover, "I was following my inclination."

O. K.  
"Vat zoy mean by ze letters, O. K. vich I see every day, almost two, tree, eleven times in ze journal politique of ze day?" asked a French gentleman in a crowd yesterday. "I read ze grand national affair, and ven I come ze end I behold O. K! I glane my eye to ze report of ze election, and he begin wiz of O. K.—and I never shall comprehend him."

"Hoot awa man," said a bonnie Scot, "dinner keon it's the shortest way of settling down *Oll Korrekt!*"

"Blood an ounst!" said a raw Greek who was present, "did you hear that? O murther, murther, was there ever such an inhuman butchery of the Queen's vernacular! Sure the letters mane *Orful Katastrofe*, and what mother's son of a christian could give them any other signification?"

"Hut! hut! k-i—i—whew! hoo!" roared a strapping Kentuckian, "I say, my lads, you got your broughten' up in mother country, didn't you? Come here, I pity your ignorance. O. K. stands for *Old Kentuck* up and down, all the world over, seven-eights perpendicular of a horse and considerable of a circumference of an aligator. *Old Kentuck*, and nothing else. I tell you, stranger, you can't make it nothing else no how you can fix it. O. K. *Old Kentuck* hoo!"

"You make devil of a noise there," said a chap from Maine, who was hurrying past, "O. K. means *Oll for Kent*. Shut up."

"You ish all iam noesnese," said a Dutch Jew, popping a hooked nose between the shoulders of two other speculators, "O. K. ish de shame ash to say *Oll ish Konfirmed*."

"Vv you doesn't understand the Hinglish language," said a "nice young man" with kid gloves and a cane, "O. K. forms the initial abbreviation for the elegant expression of *Oll Komplete*."

"No sir," said an important looking personage, looking around upon the bystanders with "eye seyer" and assuming the striking manner of a "Sir Oracle," "No sir, the letters O. K. as now used, are intended to signify the brief and comprehensive expression *Oll Kompleted*."

The whole crowd was now hushed and awoke into silence by the learned solemnity of the umpire; when Corn Meal came singing round the corner, and a little nigger with a basket of vegetables in his hand, who had been listening, with his enormous red cavern of a mouth wide open, to all this conversation, ran out into the middle of the street, bawling at the top of his voice, "I know what O. K. means—*Old Kornmeal!* *Old Kornmeal!* chul! chul! whew! get away! *Old Kornmeal!*"

"Exit little nigger round the corner. Mob disperses seccularly.—N. O. Pic.

### Reminiscences of the late War.

A writer in a Western paper, who was a staff officer in a volunteer corps called out by the patriotic proclamation of General Smyth, gives an account of divers causes—other than the love of country, the love of glory, or the love of fight—which induced men to leave their homes and their friends for the field of battle and chances of war.

One of these heroes discoursed to the following effect:

"If Hannah had not been so snappish, and made me du all the milkin' and churkin' tew, I should never have been here. She told me she guessed I'd be sorry I'd list—but she druv me to destruction. I'd rather stand the bewlets than her eternal clatter of tongue, knives and forks and tin things.

If she is widder it is all her own fault. Tell her I drew dream about her and the baby, sometimes—I kalkalato all things are foreordained tu all eternity, and if I die in fightin', I shan't have the expense to pay of a long spell of sickness, good by, Ephraim—ya hain't got more tobaccoke than will dew you hum, have ye?"

"Tell Sally," says another, who leaning on his musket to ease his blistered feet and feathered heart at the same time, "tell the cruel girl, that if I fall in battle, it is all her fault—that I wish her all the felicity in the world—with Sam Johnson, who never can love her as I did. Here, look at this," and he drew something from his bosom, "her profile is close to my heart, and my blood may redder it. Take care of my pung, and don't lend it for Christmas sleigh rides. Tell Sally I do forgive her, when she slighted me at singing school—but I never shall forget it."

[Exeter News Letter.]

A DOMESTIC SCENE.—*Time, Bed Time. Dramatis Personae: A mother and her two daughters, Emma and Fanny.*

"Fanny dear! come love and say your prayers—that's a dear."

"P'ay got to b'ess fader and muver, and make Fanny a good girl."

"Emma! you abominable girl, put down the milk jug miss, and don't let me see you put your fingers in the butter again. Go on Fanny Dear. And when I lie me down to sleep,

I p'ay the Lord—

"Emma! I saw you miss—ya naughty girl,"

—my soul to keep

And if I die before I wake,

I pray the Lord my soul to take.

Take that, miss. I told you not to put your fingers in the butter again. Come and say your prayers ya abominable creature. Fanny love, go to bed like a good girl. Exit Fanny making faces at Emma, which Emma returns with compound interest, and at the close of the performance she says her prayers and thus ends the scene in the domestic drama.

RATHER BAD FRENCH.—A couple of loafers, during the rain and darkness of Thursday night, came across a suspicious looking chap lying at the Battery gate. Before approaching too near, they halted; and one addressed the odd customer, we believe, in English, Irish and Dutch, but no answer came.

"Stand aside, Jo," said the other, "let me speak to him in French." *Hem! Bone Squash, Mon-sher!*

"I say Jem," inquired Jo, "what did you say to him?"

"Why I said, good evening, sir."

"Well you dum fool you, its nothing more than a black hog. If you'd just given him a bit of hog larn that ere French of your'n mightn't have been wasted."—*Sunday Mercury*.

The following toast was given at the cattle show dinner in Concord: "Old Bachelors and Old Maids, a cold set: may they be toasted till they are melted together."

## List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Vevay, Switzerland county, State of Indiana, on the 1st day of October, 1840, which if not taken out of the office within three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

Anthony L B H Malin George  
Aquad Camille McKay Allen  
Albro Joseph McGrad Mary  
Boyd James Mullen John  
Beckwith Nancy Miller Samuel  
Bronson Moses McKay Thomas  
Brolly Ulysses Malin Esq. Joseph  
Bormand Andrew 2 Mendenhall Martha B  
Campbell John D McCollum Ellen  
Cox Noah R McGinnis Josiah  
Cole James W Northcott Rev Wm 3  
Chenaut M Ogle Hiram  
Carter Thomas Orr John  
Cotton J. B. Peabody S G  
Dawson John Pearson M B  
Diltz John Pickett Younger  
Dumont A B Phillips William  
Duncan Peter Protzman Samuel  
Dufour & Co J Protzman William  
Deemer James B Phillips James  
Drummond & Myers Rankin John  
Elliott Peter Redd Mordecai  
Elmore Clarissa Rodwin T  
Flinchbach G Rickards William  
Funstan Nicholas H Sheets F G  
Freeman Thomas W Stewart James  
Farrar Andrew J. Smith G Y  
Frazer Charlotte Smith Thomas H  
Graham James Scott Walter  
Gray W H Smith Irby  
Grisard F Smith Anderson  
Hilly Mrs Ann Shepherd James  
Hines Cadwell Schoonover Francis  
Hoag Mr. Thrasher Benjamin  
Hubbard Samuel V 2 Swaddle Eber  
Huston William W Tardit Louisa Helen  
Hollingsworth Amanda Ugle James  
Hamilton Robert W Vanbriggs Eliza  
Jackson George A Vevay Ind. (from Mad.  
Kiriley Abraham) (from Mad.  
King Minerva Jane) (from Mad.  
Knox George G) (from Mad.  
Kesler Eliza) (from Mad.  
Lewis Rebecca) (from Mad.  
Leo Clarissa) (from Mad.  
Lockard John) (from Mad.  
Lanham Shadrick H) (from Mad.  
LeClerc Anthony) (from Mad.  
Lewis Hezekiah) (from Mad.  
Loudon D W.) (from Mad.  
Marsh Webster) (from Mad.  
Murphy Jesse) (from Mad.)

PERRET DUFOUR, P. M.

Post Office, Vevay, Ia., Oct. 1, 1840. 31c

## GROCERY STORE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Switzerland county, and the public generally, that he has on hand and is now opening at the old stand of Matthias Madary on Ferry street, opposite the Market space, in Vevay, an extensive assortment of

## GROCERIES,

consisting, in part, of Teas, Loaf and New Orleans Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Mackerel, Pepper, Alspice, Ginger, Tobacco, Cigars, &c. &c.

Also an assortment of choice

FOREIGN and Domestic LIQUORS,

consisting of Brandy, Rum, Gin, Wine, Whiskey, &c., all of which he offers for sale low for cash or approved country produce.

The farmers of Switzerland county generally, are invited to call and examine the Groceries, and bear his terms.

The subscriber will not be prepared to receive

Pork for two or three weeks, at which time due notice will be given.

EDWARD HOUSTON.

Vevay, Sept. 24, 1840. 42d

Boot and Shoe Making.

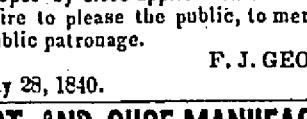
THE undersigned, who for three years occupied the establishment formerly occupied by Chas. Thiebaud, takes this method of returning his thanks to his customers and the public generally, for the liberal share of patronage extended to him. He has removed to the shop lately occupied by C. W. Gray & Co., fronting the market street, where he will at all times keep on hand a complete assortment of Boots Shoes, coarse and fine, women's and children's shoes, at the lowest prices. All Boots and Shoes made in his establishment will be of Eastern and Cincinnati stock, and will be mended gratis when ripped. He hopes by close application to business, and a desire to please the public, to merit a share of public patronage.

F. J. GEORGEL.

May 25, 1840.

2d

BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTORY.

A detailed illustration of a boot and a shoe, showing their construction and design.

C. Thiebaud and T. Haskell.

CHARLES THIEBAUD would inform his friends and former customers, that he has resumed his business of boot and shoe making in all its branches, at his old stand in the brick building on Main, one door west of Ferry street, Vevay, Ia., and has taken into partnership with him Thomas Haskell. They are determined to spare no pains or expense to render satisfaction to those who may favor them with their custom. They have now on hand a large quantity of the best quality of stock which is being put together by mechanics of the very first class, so that their customers may depend on having work of the best quality, at prices to suit the times. All orders in their line thankfully received and promptly attended to.

May 14, 1840. 24sm.

## LAW PARTNERSHIP.

M. G. BRIGHT AND J. M. KYLE,

HAVING associated themselves together in the practice of the Law in the Switzerland Circuit Court, will attend to all business entrusted to their care in said Court.

## BANK NOTE TABLE.

As a means of enabling the public to guard, in some measure, against losses by depreciated Bank paper, we have made out the following table, giving the rates of discount at Cincinnati and Louisville on the notes of the various banks. It will be corrected weekly, from the papers of those cities:

KENTUCKY.

Bank of Louisville, par  
Bank of Kentucky and Branches, par  
Northern Bank of Kentucky and Branches, par  
Saving Bank of Louisville, Ois Arnold & Co's checks on do, par

INDIANA.

Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Madison, 2 per cent. dis.  
State Bank, 5 per cent. dis.  
Branches in New Albany, Madison and Lawrenceburg, par  
Lawrenceburg, par  
All other Branches, 1 per cent. dis.

OHIO.

Bank of Cleveland, 14 dis.  
Bank of Massillon, 11 dis.  
Bank of Circleville, 14 dis.  
Bank of Wooster, 14 dis.  
Bank of Xenia, 14 dis.  
Bank of Sandusky, 14 dis.  
Bank of Hamilton, 14 dis.  
Bank of West Union, 14 dis.  
Bank of Chillicothe, 14 dis.  
Bank of Marietta, 14 dis.  
Bank of Mount Pleasant,