

"Show me an honest man," says the cynic, "and I'll show you a lack of hair growing in the palm of his hand." It is computed that 40,000 pipes of Madeira wine are sold annually in Europe, that the island does not produce more than about ten thousand, and it is believed that ten pipes of French brandy are sold in New York for every one imported. "Give me," said a French merchant, "six hours' notice of what wine you like, and you shall have it out of these two barrels." Need we wonder that "stomach complaints" are rife, and that drunkards are short lived.

Steamboat accidents.—The Caroline arrived here yesterday from Louisville. On her passage up on Monday morning, in the fog, she ran foul of the Sylph which was bound down, and carried away her wheel house and cabin on one side, and otherwise very much injured her. The Caroline lost her figure head and bowsprit, and was otherwise slightly damaged.

The Lady Byron came down yesterday from Pittsburgh, with her starboard bow and sailing injured, from having come in contact the day before with the Hornet, which was on her way up. The latter boat was slightly damaged, and one of her engineers had his thigh broken, and was otherwise injured. Another person was hurt, but to what extent we did not learn.—*Cincinnati Adv.* 11th Oct.

We learn with pleasure, says the U. S. Gazette, which we are sure will be felt by every American, that the venerable chief justice Marshall has been able to walk out within a few days, and contemplates leaving Philadelphia for Richmond on Thursday. Next week the judge holds the circuit court for the southern district of Virginia, from which he was never known to be absent since his appointment to the bench.

A counterfeit twenty dollar note on the U. S. bank, of the following description, was detected in Elkton, Md. a few days since: letter D. in German text, payable to J. Wood, dated June 2, 1829, the engraving of the vignette very clumsily executed, as also the signatures of the president and cashier.

Caution.—Our attentive correspondent at St. Louis, Mo. informs us that notes purporting to be drawn for ten dollars on the U. S. branch bank at Indianapolis, Indiana, have lately been put in circulation in that vicinity. The United States bank having no branch in the state of Indiana, no one, on being informed of this fact, need be imposed upon by these spurious notes.—*Bicknell's Reporter.*

A resolution is brought before the Kentucky legislature, calling on Congress for an appropriation of the national funds to assist in colonizing free persons of color on the coast of Africa.

St. Louis, Mo. Nov. 1.

Melancholy intelligence.—We have seen an extract of a letter from major Dougherty, agent of the Pawnee, to his brother, which says that the small pox has been committing dreadful ravages among the Pawnee Indians. Nearly the whole of one tribe (the Pawnee republic) of about 3,500 souls, have been swept off—the number dying daily being so great, that they were not able to bury them. The cause of the disease being so fatal among them is, that they immediately plunge into the water as soon as the fever makes its appearance, thus driving the disease inwardly. Scarcely an instance is known of recovery, when they are attacked by this terrible remedy.

On Saturday last the proposals for the delivery of 1,080,000 lbs. fresh beef at the mouth of Kiamichia, for the use of the emigrating Indians, (which have been advertised for by Capt. Clark, for several weeks past) were opened at this place, and the contracts adjudged to three distinct companies, each for 360,000 lbs. two of which are at \$3 74 per cwt. and the other at \$3 80. The contractors are all citizens of the territory, and the proceeds of their contracts will throw into circulation among us, upwards of \$40,000 for cattle, the growth of our country.—*Arkansas Gazette.* 4th Nov.

Rhode Island.—The editor of the Newport Republican proposes to publish a history of Rhode Island, from the time of the first settlement of the Colony until the present period. It is a desideratum in American history, as we believe no work, comprising the provincial and general history of this ancient State, has ever been published, or, at least is now extant. The materials for a valuable addition to our national annals are abundant; and the subject, properly treated, will afford us a production alike honorable to its author and interesting to the reader.

The sleep of the ship boy.—*Liverpool Aug. 27.* Saturday night, 12 o'clock. A remarkable occurrence on board this moment, induces me to take up my pen at this hour. The calm of this morning was followed in the afternoon by a fine breeze, increasing to this time which, together with the tide, has ushered us into St. George's channel in fine style, a sprightly sailor boy about 15 years, who has shown all the agility of a monkey in climbing the mast and running about the spars during the voyage, was sent up on the fore top-sail yard an hour or two ago to sit and watch for the light on the

coast of England, about half way between St. David's and Hely Head. I happened on deck just now, and the call was made to the boy, Jack, "do you see the light?" Jack made no answer. The call was repeated a second and third time, but Jack was still silent. "He's asleep!" he's a sleep!" was the simultaneous and thrilling exclamation among the crew. "Up! and save him, if he is not already overboard!" was the order; for the ship rolled enough to toss him into the sea. And the next moment his ship-mates found him at his post, on the top sail yard, but snoring aloud in his sleep, as an accompaniment of the winds. "Sleep! gentle sleep!" said a king or a king is said to have said,—

"Sleep! gentle sleep!"
With thee upon a high and giddy mast
Slept the ship boy's eyes, and took his brains
In cradle of the rude imperious surge—
As in the visitation of the winds,



THE Weekly Messenger.

PRINTER'S RETREAT, INDIANA.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1831.

On Thursday evening last, about nine o'clock, a large brilliant light was seen from this place, in a north-easterly direction supposed to be a fire.

SALT.—Is now selling at Lawrenceburg at 45 cents per bushel by the barrel and re weighed.

NEW COUNTY.—The citizens of Rising Sun, we are informed, have a petition in circulation, for the formation of a new county out of Dearborn and this Co. The constitution says "the general assembly when they lay off any new county, shall not reduce the old county or counties from which the same shall be taken, to a less extent than four hundred square miles." Dearborn county has an overplus of some fifty or sixty square miles—Switzerland, a deficit some hundred or more square miles. A new county is out of the question. We have long been of the opinion that the surplus of Dearborn ought to be attached to our county.

VERMONT.—The legislature has lately passed a law to exempt females from imprisonment for debts not exceeding \$50. In Indiana, we punish neither male or female for being poor—a defendant, making oath that he cannot pay the debt is discharged, unless it is proven that he has made away with his property to defraud his creditors. So we act with men—we never see women.

JOHN RANDOLPH, of Roanoke, has arrived at home in feeble health.

FOSTER, the North Carolina nullifier, has resigned his seat in congress.

BENEDICTS.—A bachelor's clubber anti matrimonial society is being formed at Washington city.—Their motto, is

"It is better to bear the ills we suffer,
Than fly to others we know not of."

The steam boat Versailles arrived at Vincennes on the 7th of November.

GOLD.—Ambrose Parks, of New Bedford, Indiana has discovered GOLD, in considerable quantities on his farm.

MICHIGAN ROAD.—The amount of money received at the late sale of lands, was \$50,000, a sum said to be more than sufficient to redeem all the scrip that has been issued.

THANKSGIVING.—The governor of Maine has ordered the first day of December, to be observed as a day of public thanksgiving and praise—the gov. of R. Island, has selected the same day, for the same purpose—so has the gov. of Massachusetts—the gov. of New Jersey, has set apart the 8th day.

DEATHS.—In Philadelphia, since our last, 91— in New York, 115—in Baltimore, 34.

JOHN JONES, sentenced to be hung in Bartholomew county, for the murder of John Ray, has a new trial granted him by the supreme court.

GRAND JURY.—In the city of New York a grand jury was fined \$25 dollars, for absenting himself without permission.

NOTES ON THE TOPOGRAPHICAL DISEASES OF THE OHIO.

Doctor J. D. WESTON, of Fredericksburg, Ky. is writing, and intends, soon, to publish, a work on the above subject. He authorizes us to say, that any information from physicians, in this region, will be thankfully received and gratefully acknowledged by him.

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has REMOVED his **JUSTICE OFFICE**, in Mount Sterling, from the old location, to Vesey street, near the corner of Main-Cross street, where he may be found every day, Sunday, excepted, from 9 o'clock, A. M. to 4 o'clock, P. M. (unless called away on important business.) He hopes, by strict attention to business, still to merit public confidence.

DEEDS, MORTGAGES, BONDS, INDENTURES

LETTERS OF ATTORNEY, &c. &c.

Made out and filled up, on printed blanks of a superior quality, on reasonable terms.

All business of a confidential nature, in the line of his profession, which is not incompatible with the duties of his office, will be faithfully and strictly attended to.

SAMUEL BEAL.

Mount Sterling, November 13.

TAKEN UP.

BY GEORGE GRIMES, living in Pleasant township, Switzerland Co. is a **DARK BROWN HORSE**, about fifteen hands high, three white feet, has the poll devil, box star and supple in his face, about ten years old, no marks on his person. Appeared on the 15th day of October, 1831, at thirty five dollars, by Henry Cotton and his friends. A true copy from my entry book Nov. 18.

SAMUEL BEAL.

MORTGAGES.

TO THE CITIZENS OF SWITZERLAND COUNTY, INDIANA.

DELOW CHILDS.—I am informed, that some time about the first of November last, and during the absence of the county commissioners, an attempt was made to appoint a **SURVEYOR** for said county, and I believe that the board of commissioners, or at least, a part of them, did so far as to pretend to make an appointment of that kind. If I am rightly informed, a mistake was appointed. I have taken this method to inform the citizens of said county, that I am the

COUNTY SURVEYOR.

SWITZERLAND COUNTY,

And, that there is not now, nor has there been, any vacancy of said office of surveyor, in this county since my appointment in December 1828. And I will, further, say to the citizens of the county, that it is not within the power of this or of any other county in this state, to declare the office of surveyor vacant, especially without giving any notice of such declaration or giving the officer, so to be removed, a fair and impartial hearing, (which is essentially necessary before any officer of the county, who holds his office, by virtue of an appointment, can be removed,) no notice has ever been given me, that any thing was wrong, (nor do I believe, that any thing is wrong)—nor of any intention to appoint a surveyor.

I will further inform the people of the county, that on Sunday morning, the 4th inst. I shall be on the Ohio river, travelling towards New Orleans, from which place, I shall not be able to return before spring.

I have appointed, (for the benefit of the county, a

DEPUTY SURVEYOR.

He lives in Poxey township, in said county, about one mile west of Troy. His name is

ASAPH BUCK,

And he will be ready, at all times, to wait on his fellow citizens, in my absence, and do their surveying as formerly, at reduced prices.

Mr. DOAN, will please take notice, that I am not willing to relinquish my right, as county surveyor, notwithstanding the authority assumed by a majority of our commissioners.

As to any assertions made to said board, that I would not survey, when called on so to do, &c. they are palpably false, and I shall, if life is permitted, be home in the spring, to meet any and all charges that can or may be made or brought against me, as regards the office of **SURVEYOR**, &c.

My commission, under the seal of the state, signed by James B. May, governor thereof, asserts that I "shall hold the office of surveyor, so long as I shall deem myself well," and until a regular charge is brought against me, of that nature, which will tend to forfeit that commission, I shall set at naught, the unprecedented conduct of two out of three of our worthy commissioners. For what reason they have thus proceeded, I am truly at a loss to determine.

I subscribe myself, your humble and obedient,

fellow citizen.

DANIEL KEISO,
County Surveyor of Switzerland Co., Indiana.

York township, Dec. 2.

"Persons, residing in the lower end of the county, wishing surveying done, will please leave a line for me, at the 'Messenger' office, which shall be promptly attended to."

ASAPH BUCK, dep. sur.

The Constellation,

A paper devoted to light literature, entertaining miscellany, and the spirit of the news.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN NEW YORK CITY.

At Three Dollars, per annum, in advance. This publication has now been established more than eighteen months, and the objects proposed and the course pursued, are too well known, to require a word from us on that subject. Our only design at present is to solicit that increase of patronage which we trust our work deserves, and which we shall continue our endeavor to merit.

Testimonials in favor of the Constellation are daily returning upon us, in the shape of numberless requests for exchange from our brethren of the press, in flattering notices of its quality, and copious extracts from its pages. But with all these demonstrations of regard which delight the ear and please the eye, some more tangible proof of admiration—a proof which especially commends itself to the sense of feeling, in the shape of silver dollars or bank bills, accompanying the commendation—"Send me your paper!"—would be most acceptable.

In saying this, we would not be understood as complaining of a want of patronage. On the contrary, we are bound to say it is very flattering, and is steadily on the increase. But, like a man who impatiently watches the growth of a young and thrifty elm, which is to afford him shelter and comfort, we wish it to increase apace.

The form of the Constellation was changed at the commencement of the present volume, from the folio to the quarto, which renders it convenient for preservation and binding. It is also printed on a larger sheet than during the first year. With these improvements and the engagement of an additional editor of acknowledged talent, we cannot help thinking our paper at the low price of three dollars, as well worthy of patronage as any other now before the public.

LORD & MARFLETT.

New York, Feb 1831.
Subscriptions received at this office.

As the late Mr. Rich, whose abilities as a harlequin are generally known, was one evening returning home from the playhouse in a hackney coach, he ordered the coachman to drive him to the Sun, then a famous tavern in Claremarket. Just as the coach passed one of the windows of the tavern, Rich, who perceived it to be open, dexterously threw himself out of the coach-window into the room. The coachman, who saw nothing of this transaction, drove up, descended from the box, opened the coach door and let down the step; then taking off his hat, waited some time, expecting his fare to alight; but, at length, looking into the coach, and seeing it empty, he bestowed a few hearty curses on the rascal who had bilked him, remounted his box, turned about, and was returning to the stand, when Rich who had watched his opportunity, threw himself into the coach, looked out, asked the fellow where the devil he was driving, and desired him to turn about. The coachman almost petrified with fear, instantly obeyed, and once more drew up to the door of the tavern. Rich now got out; and, after reproaching the fellow with his stupidity, tendered him his money. No, God bless your honor, said the coachman, my master has ordered me to take no money to night. Pshaw! said Rich, your master's a fool; here's a shilling for yourself!—No, no, said the

coachman, who had by that time remounted his box, that will not do; I know you too well for all your shoes—and so, Mr. Devil, I think you are outwitted.

Good News.—A paragraph in one of the French papers postpones the fatal visit of the comet of 1832 to the year 87,832!

We have for some time past been in bodily and mental fear for the great catastrophe which astronomers predicted—but now we breathe again in calmness and content. The "fatal visit" of 87,832 we do not fear; with more than the mind of man can count—we will then be—where?

Unwelcome present.—A fellow lately called upon a respectable merchant with a quantity of hams, which he offered to dispose of very cheap. "But what if they are full of maggots?" said the cautious purchaser. "If they are, why I will give you them for nothing," said the ham seller. In the course of a few days the shopkeeper had occasion to cut up one of his bargain, when lo! as thick "as notes in the sunbeam," myriads of mites petrified his vision. The Irishman having been summoned to refund the cash he had so unwisely extracted from the shopkeeper, appeared in court apparently ignorant of any crime. The matter being explained by the purchaser, he was asked what he had to say in his defence.—"Why, he bought the hams, my Lord." "But you said you would give them for nothing if there were any maggots." "And do I not sure, I make him a present of every mother's son of them, and much good may they do him. The shopkeeper, who now saw that the maggots were the only present pat had agreed to, reluctantly left the bar.—*Edinburgh Evening Post.*

Among the many mistakes into which foreigners have been betrayed, when learning the English language, the following, which recently occurred, is not the least whimsical: A young German, wishing to acquire elegance, as well as correctness of phrase, and not liking the meaning of the term "put out the candle," used the word "extinguish." A few days afterwards, a dog annoyed the young foreigner very much, on which, turning to his servant, ordered him to "extinguish that dog."

A blind fiddler in crossing a violent stream of water lost his fiddle, and narrowly escaped from being drowned. While he was lamenting the loss he had sustained, a bystander sympathizing with him, by saying he pitied the case, replied scraps, "tis the fiddle I want."

A gentleman who once introduced his brother to Johnson, was very earnest to recommend him to the doctor's attention, which he did, by saying, "Doctor, when we have sat together some time, you'll find my brother very 'entertaining.'" Sir, said Johnson, I can wait.

A thief was one day discovered in the great chamber, (a court of justice in Paris) stealing a purse. The court allowed the knave a counsellor to defend him. The advocate went up stairs to him, and taking him aside, "is it true," said he, "that you stole the purse of somebody now in court?" "It is very true, sir, replied the thief, but—" "Hold your tongue," said the lawyer, "the best counsel I can give you is, to scamper away as fast as possible." The thief took the hint, and ran down the stair case.—The counsellor returning afterwards into court, the first president asked him "but he had to say in defence of his client." "Gentlemen," replied he, "the poor wretch confessed his crime to me, and as he was not guarded by any one, and I was appointed his counsel, I thought fit to advise him to run away. He did not hesitate, but vanished in an instant."

Two ladies of distinction stopped in a carriage at a jeweller's, near Charing cross, London, one of them only got out, and the coach stood across the pathway which some gentlemen wanted to cross to the other side, and desired the coachman to move on a little; the fellow was surly and refused; the gentlemen remonstrated but in vain. During the altercation, the lady came to the shop door, and foolishly ordered her coachman not to stir from the place.—On this one of the gentlemen opened the coach door, and with boots and spurs stepped through the carriage. He was followed by his companion, to the great discomfort of the lady within, as well as the lady without. To complete the jest, a party of sailors coming up, observed that "if this was a thoroughfare, they had as much right to it as the gentlemen;" and accordingly scrambled through the carriage.

A clergyman who wished to know if the children of the parish understood their bible, asked a lad that he had one day found reading the old testament, who was the wickedest man? "Moses, to be sure, sir, said the boy. Moses!" exclaimed the parson, Moses! how could that be? "Why," said the lad, he broke all the commandments at once.

If you marry a woman for money, you may expect to have this unworthy motive cast into your teeth on the very first family skirmish. "I could never consent, (said a spirited youth) to be maintained at the expense of my wife, as I should hate to be reproached for not having brought any thing into the house but my clothes.

Oriental ink.—Lump black and vitriol, equal parts, the weight of both of fine galls, the weight of all three of clean gum Arabic, pulverise and triturate on a marble slab six minutes, mixing water till of a proper consistency to write with.