

WEEKLY MESSENGER.

Waterting Places.

Mrs Simper appeared at Saratoga in an elegant suit ofable. She was said to be in mourning for her father, an opulent broker, in Baltimore, recently deceased. Grief had wasted her health, and weeping had washed away her roses; and she was come to recover her appetite, and reanimate her blushes. Miss Simper, of course was an heiress, and attracted great attention. The gentlemen called her a beauty, and talked a great deal of her real estate, bank stock, and securities. Some of the ladies thought her complexion too sallow, and some objected to the style of her dress. Miss Highflyer said she had not the air of a woman of fashion, while Captain Halliard pronounced her a suspicious sail, and declared his belief that she was a privateer in disguise. The fair stranger walked daily to the fountain, modestly cast down her eyes when gazed at, and seemed unconscious of all but her own honors.

About this time Major Fitzconnel appeared upon the busy scene. He was a tall, handsome man, of easy address, and polished manners, who seemed to regard all around him with an air of very polite unconcern. He was announced as an officer in his Britannic Majesty's service, and brother to Earl Somebody in England. It was reported that he had large possessions in the west. He did not appear to seek society, but was too well bred to repel any civilities which were offered to him. The gentlemen were well pleased with his good sense, his knowledge of the world, and the suavity of his manners; but as he seemed to avoid the ladies, they had little opportunity of estimating his qualities.

Major Fitzconnel and Miss Simper met by accident at the fountain. The officer who had just filled his glass at her approach presented it to the lady, who, in sipping the transparent element, dropped her handkerchief. The gentleman very gallantly picked up the cambric, and restored it to the fair hand of its owner—but the blushing damsel abashed by the easy attentions of an elegant stranger, in confusion lost her reticule, which the soldier gracefully replaced upon her wrist, with a most respectful bow. A courtesy on the one side, and another bow on the other terminated the civilities of this meeting. The gentleman pursued his walk, and the lady returned to her chamber.

Miss Simper's health required her attendance at the fountain on the following morning at an unusually early hour; and the Major while others were snoring had sallied forth to enjoy the invigorating freshness of the early breeze. They met again by accident at the propitious well; and as the attendant who is usually posted there to fill the glasses of the invalids, had not yet taken his station, the Major had not only the happiness of performing that ofice, but of replenishing the exhausted vessel, until the lady had quaffed the full measure prescribed by the medicinal dictator of this little community. I am not able to say how often they pledged each other in the salubrious beverage; but when the reader is informed that the quantum prescribed to a delicate female varies from four to eight glasses, according to the nature of her complaint, and that a lady cannot decently sip more than one mouthful without drawing breath, it will be seen that ample time was afforded on this occasion for a *tele-a-tete*. The ice being thus broken, and the water duly quaffed, the gentleman proposed a promenade, to which the lady after some little hesitation acceded; and when the great bell summoned them to breakfast, they repaired to the table with excellent appetites, and cheeks glowing with healthful hues, produced by the exercise of the morning.

At ten o'clock the lady issued forth from the chamber, adorned with new charms, by the recent labors of the toilet, and strolling pensively, book in hand to the farthest corner of the great piazza, commenced her studies. It happened at the same moment, that the Major, fresh from his valet's hands, bled himself to the same cool retreat, to breathe forth the melancholy musings of his soul upon his flute. Seeing the lady he hesitated, begged pardon for his intrusion, and was about to retire; but the lady assured him it was no intrusion at all, and laid aside her book. The gentleman was soon seated beside her. He begged to know the subject of her researches, and was delighted with the taste displayed in the choice of her author; she earnestly solicited a display of his musical talents, and was enraptured with every note; and when the same impudent bell which had curtailed their morning walk, again sounded in their ears, they were surprised to find how swiftly time had flown and chagrined that the common place operation of eating was so often allowed to interrupt the feast of reason and the flow of soul.

At four o'clock the military stran ger handed Miss Simper into an elegant gig, and drove to the neighboring village—where rumor soon proclaimed

that this interesting pair were united in the holy bands of matrimony. For once the many tongues of fame spoke truly; and when the happy Major returned with his blushing bride all could see that the embarrassment of the lover, was exchanged for the triumphant smile of the delighted bridegroom. It is hardly necessary to add that such was the salutary effect of this pleasing event, that the "young couple," found themselves restored instantaneously to perfect health; and on the following morning they bade adieu to Saratoga springs.

"This is a very ungentle affair!" said Mrs. Highflyer. "I never heard the beat of it in my born days!" said a fat shoemaker's lady. "How funny!" cried one young lady. "How shocking!" exclaimed another. "Egad, that's a keen smart girl!" said one gentleman. "She's a tickler, I warrant her!" said a second. "She's a pirate, by thunder!" roared Captain Halliard.

In the mean while, the new married pair were pursuing their journey by easy stages towards the city of New York. We all know "how the blest charms of nature improve, when we see them reflected," and so on, and we can readily imagine "how happily the days of Thalaba past by" on this occasion.—Uninterrupted ceremonious visits, unrestrained by the presence of third parties surrounded by all the blandishments which give enchantment to the rural scene, it is not surprising that our lovers should oft disgress from the beaten road, as often linger at a romantic spot, or a secluded cottage.

Several days had now elapsed, and neither party had made any disclosure to the other upon the important subject of finance. As they were drawing near the end of their journey, the Major thought it advisable to broach this delicate matter to his bride. It was on a fine summer eve as they sat by a window, at an inn enjoying the beauties of an extensive landscape, that this memorable conversation occurred.

They had been amusing themselves with that kind of small talk which new married folks find so vastly pleasant; as how much they love one another, and how happy they intend to be, and what a fine thing it is for two fond hearts to be dissolved and melted down into one, &c. Many examples of love and murder were related—the lady told of several distressed swains who had incontinently hanged themselves for their mistresses, and the gentleman as often asseverated that not one of those martyred lovers adored the object of his passion, with half the fervor which he felt for his own, dear, sweet, darling, precious, little Anne! At last throwing his arm over his wife's chair, he said carelessly,

"Who has the management of your property, my dear?"

"You have, my darling," replied she. "I shall have, when I get it," said the husband—I meant to inquire, in whose possession it was at present?"

"It is all in your own possession," said the lady.

"Do not trifile with me," said the gentleman patting her cheek—"you have made me the happy master of your person, and it is time to give me the disposal of your fortune."

"My face is my fortune, kind sir," said she, laying her head on his shoulder.

"To be plain with you madam," said the impassioned bridegroom—"I have need of money immediately; the hired gig in which we came to this place has been returned, and I have not the means to procure another conveyance."

"To be equally candid with you, sir," replied the happy bride, "I have nothing in the world but what you see."

"Have you no real estate?" said the Major, starting on his feet.

"Not an acre."

"No bank stock?"

"None."

"No securities—no jewels—no money?"

"Nothing of the kind."

"Are you not the daughter and heiress of a rich broker?"

"Not I, indeed."

"Who the devil are you then?"

"I am your wife, sir, and the daughter of a very honest blacksmith."

"Bless me!" exclaimed the Major, starting back with astonishment—then covering his face with both his hands, he remained for a moment, absorbed in thought. Resuming his serenity, he said in a sneering tone, "I congratulate you, madam, on being the wife of a beggar like yourself. I am a ruined man and know not whence to supply my immediate wants."

"Can you not draw upon the earl, your brother?" said the lady.

"I have not the honor of being allied to the nobility."

"Perhaps you can have recourse to the paymaster of your regiment?"

"I do not happen to belong to any regiment."

"And have you no lands in Arkansas?"

"Not an acre."

"Pray then, sir, may I take the liberty of asking you who you are?"

"I am your husband, madam, at your service, and only son to a famous gam

bler, who left me heir to his principles and profession."

"My father gave me a good education," said the lady.

"So did mine," said the gentleman—"but it has not prevented me from trumping the wrong trick this time."

So saying, Major Fitzconnel bounded out of the chamber, hastened to the bar, and called the landlord. His interesting bride followed on tiptoe, and listened unobserved. The Major inquired at what hour the mail-stage would pass for New York. About midnight, was the reply. Please to secure me a seat, said the major, and let me be waked at the proper hour. Only one seat? inquired the host. One seat only! was the reply. The landlord remarked that it was customary for gentlemen who set off in the night to pay their fare in advance, upon which the major paid for the seat.

The major and his bride retired to separate chambers; the former was soon locked in the arms of sleep, but the latter repelled the drowsy god from her eye-lids. When she heard the stage drive up to the door of the inn, she hastily rose, and having previously made up her bundle, without which a lady never steals a march hastened downstairs. Upon the way she met the landlord, who inquired if her husband was awake.

He is not, said the lady, and need not be disturbed.

The seat was taken for you then? inquired the innkeeper.

Certainly. Oh very well—we'll not disturb the gentleman—the stage is ready, madam—jump in. Mrs Fitzconnel jumped in accordingly, and was soon on her way to New York, leaving the gallant and ingenious Major to provide another conveyance, and a new wife at his leisure.

A man by the name of William McPherson was drowned at Indianapolis on the 8th instant, under circumstances that have excited considerable sensation, and strong suspicions are entertained that he came unfairly to his end. It appears that he and two other individuals named Lewis and Vanblaricum went on board of a canoe with the intention of crossing the river—that Vanblaricum overturned the craft on its passage, and they were all precipitated into the water. Lewis and Vanblaricum succeeded in gaining the opposite shore, and McPherson got up on the bottom of the canoe. Some conversation of an unfriendly character having taken place between Vanblaricum and McPherson, the former, apparently in an angry mood swam towards the latter, who made for the shore, but unfortunately did not succeed in reaching it, but was drowned. A coroner's inquest was held over the body, from whose decision we make the following extract:

And so the jurors upon their oath aforesaid, do say that the said Michael Vanblaricum, then and there in manner and form aforesaid, did intentionally and with malice aforesaid, overset the canoe, by which act the said William McPherson came to his death, against the peace and dignity of the state of Indiana.

We understand Vanblaricum has been committed to prison, to await a further investigation of the matter.

Indiana Republican.

A public meeting was recently held at Galena, composed of the most respectable and intelligent of the inhabitants, who appointed a committee to examine into the numerous reports in circulation on the subject of Indian aggressions and disturbances. The committee, after a full investigation of the different rumors, and an examination of Mr. Daugherty, a trader among the Winnebagoes, recommended the adoption of the following resolution, which was unanimously concurred by the meeting:

Resolved, That, in the opinion of this meeting, the existing rumors of war with the Indians, are *false* and *unfounded*, gotten up to answer the present views of individuals, and calculated, if left uncontradicted, to injure the happiness and prosperity of our country.

The resolution expresses the sentiments we have long since entertained. We are glad to see such a statement from such a quarter, as it is calculated to tranquilize the public mind on the subject of Indian hostilities, and perhaps frustrate the plans of the villainous individuals alluded to in the resolution.

INDIAN NEWS.

To the editors of the Wabash Herald.

GENTLEMEN—Having just returned from Hennepin, Illinois, I send you a few items of Indian news, which may be relied on as correct.

The movements of the Indians for some time have excited suspicion, that all was not right. The Winnebagoes and Potawattomies have both been preparing for war; for the purpose as they say of defending themselves against each other; and at the same time "run

ners" were frequently seen going from to the other. Shabbaney, a friendly Potawattomie chief, warned the people to prepare for war as, from all, he could learn, the Winnebagoes, Potawattomies, Foxes, Sioux, Chippewas, and some others were preparing for hostilities. More recently the Indians have been holding Councils, War-Dances, &c.; one dance was held on the ground, on which Major Stillman was defeated last year. Within a few weeks it is said a large number of Chippewas have crossed from the west to the east side of the Mississippi. These movements, together with others, have induced the inhabitants west of Illinois river and north of Peoria, (old fort Clarke,) to abandon their homes and move over to the east side of the river. There had been no depredations committed on the 16th, except the spoiling of one man's hat, by having three balls shot through it on his head. The Rangers raised last year were ordered, by Col. Dodge, the commander, to rendezvous at Hennepin on the 20th inst. It is generally supposed that in case of a war there is danger almost anywhere in the state of Illinois. This is a mistake, people on the east side of the Illinois river, or below Peoria on the west side, may be considered as safe as in Indiana or any where else.

JOHN P. HAYES.

Rockville, April 25, 1833.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Eight days later from England.

By the arrival at New York, the packet ship South America, London papers up to the 1st of April, and Liverpool up to the 2nd have been received.

The Irish Disturbance Bill has been read a third time and passed, by a majority of 259.

LONDON, March 30.—In the house of Commons last night, another debate took place on the Irish Disturbance Bill, upon the question of its being read the third time.

Mr. Cobett moved as an amendment, that the bill be read the third time this day six months. The amendment was seconded by Mr. Fielden.

Mr. O'Connell, in opposing the bill, warned the house of the consequences of passing such an act, which would exasperate the Irish people, and be the sure means of effecting a separation between England and Ireland; for though the original horrors of the bill had been mitigated, it was sufficiently atrocious to rouse the indignation of his countrymen.

Lord Althorow replied, and contended that the Bill, as amended, was equally efficient as when introduced into the House, though some of its most obnoxious provisions had been modified. His Lordship deplored the necessity of such a measure, but trusted that it would be the means of restoring peace and tranquillity to Ireland, and of suppressing the agitation which had so baneful an effect upon that country.

The House then divided upon Cobett's amendment, when the numbers were—

For the amendment, 86
Against it, 345
Maj. for the 3d reading 259

The bill was read a third time and passed.

PORTUGAL.

LONDON, March 29.—By the Royalist, which has arrived at Falmouth, letters have been received from Oporto of the 11th inst. They contain many full particulars of the defeat of the Miguelite troops on the 4th, which was most decisive. They also mention that reports were in circulation of the death of General Santa Martha, and the recall of Count Lourenco, and add that it was expected that Sir John Campbell would be given the command of the army.

Provisions were in a much more flourishing condition. Portuguese Regency Scrip has rather advanced in consequence, being quoted at 5 to 10 discount.

From Lisbon there is nothing new. The fleet has not sailed, nor is there any likelihood of it, as there are no provisions on board, and the crews are not completed. Don Carlos, of Spain, and the Princess of Boira, Miguel's sister, were hourly expected to arrive, nominally to pay a visit, but in reality exiled from Madrid.

TURKEY.

LONDON, March 28.—Letters have been received from Smyrna, dated the 21st ult. which confirm the accounts of the surrender of that place to Ibrahim Pacha. The Turkish Governor, Tahir Bey, had resigned his functions on the 19th, and a new governor had been appointed. Business at the Customhouse, and other public offices, was going on as usual, and affairs were all quiet. The Egyptian fleet was in the Gulf, having taken possession of the Island of Scio, and appointed also there a new governor.

VIENNA, March 16.—The last post, of the 25th ult. from Constantinople, brought the following intelligence, which seems to clash with all the other accounts received: Ibrahim Pacha, on taking possession of Smyrna, made prisoner the Turkish Governor of the town, and seized all the Turkish property on board the vessel in the port. It is difficult to reconcile this proceeding with the pretended pacific dispositions of Mahomet Ali. If we compare dates, it clearly appears that Ibrahim Pacha must have been apprised of his father's will as early as the 14 of February; yet he ordained the last movements of his army after that period.