

Priester's Retreat, Indiana

Sept. 14, 1835.

Jury of the Peace.

An election will be held in Alienville, on Saturday the 3d of October next, to elect a Justice of the peace, in place of E. G. Littlefield, resigning.

WILLIAM McCULLOUGH.

The services of the Editor, and account for the small portion of editorial matter this week.

The principal topic in our exchange papers, abolition and anti-slavery. Numerous meetings have been called in most all the cities, for the purpose of curtiling the circulation of abolition periodicals. Mississippi by a special act of her Legislature, has offered a reward of five thousand dollars for the detection of any person or persons who may prove or elucidate the Liberator, or any other abolitionist in the western limits of her state.

[Franklin (Louisiana) Repub.

William C. Clement, of Georgetown, Ky., has been tried by the examining court on a charge of having caused the death of a negro man by excessive whipping, and held to bail in \$5,000, for his appearance in the Circuit Court.

*Steamboat Explosion.*—A shocking accident attended with lamentable loss of life, occurred at Glasgow, on the evening of the 25th of July. The Earl Grey, steamer, was lying at the quay, on her way from Rothsay to Glasgow. The steam, it is said, was forced up to prepare for a trip with the Clarence, steamer, when the whole roof of the boiler, the furnace, and deck, were blown up into the air, and the beams, planks, and fragments scattered over the quay and into the river. There were about forty persons on board at the time of the accident, and the passengers gave the names of thirty-two who were either killed or injured. This melancholy occurrence had created a very great sensation in Glasgow.

*Recovering Lawyer.*—On Sunday afternoon last, a gentleman of this city, returning from Church with his family in a barouche, and via the narrow crossway in Mill Creek Township, leading to Cano's Bridge, being overtaken by some drunken fellows, (in a one horse wagon) who had just emerged from the Mill Creek Tavern, and whose shouts with his family, horses and vehicle, down the frightened horses, was precipitated together steep bank, at the place, a distance of about twenty feet, and what is remarkable, with out experiencing any injury.—*Carionanti Whig.*

*Dicks.*—A gentleman who has just arrived from Rio Janeiro, informs us that while the Peacock lay there, no less than three duels were fought between the Midshipmen attached to her. One of the barks was shot through the lungs and killed, another had a leg fractured. All this among friends. One of the barks had its origin in a pea jacket. One said good naturedly, "Tom, that is my pea jacket you have on." The other replied with equal good nature, "you lie it is my pea jacket." The jackets were pushed until the parties became angry, and then upon the honor of gentlemen they must fight, and one of them in consequence dressed in a winding sheet instead of a pea jacket. A awful responsibility rests on those superior officers who permit the boys placed under their guardianship to mire each other thus.—*Journal of Commerce.*

*The purchase of Texas.*—A few weeks ago, there was a rumor abroad that a treaty was to be made between the United States and Mexico, by which Texas was ceded to the former. Our information is now such as to leave us but little doubt of the fact. To avoid all constitutional questions as to the right of parcel, the following plan, we understand, has been adopted; as the line between Mexico and the United States has never been run by the authority of the two governments, and of course is still unsettled, to avoid all expense and controversy hereafter, for a certain payment in money to be made to the Mexican government, by the United States, it is agreed that the Rio del Norte shall be the dividing line.

*Female Novel Writers.*—There is scarcely such a thing as a dull novel written by a woman. Among those written by men, dullness is the rule—civility the exception. With women it is otherwise. They know not only their own secret, but ours—especially in our weakness—which they exhibit in a more indulgent or winning tone of satire and pleasure than men employ upon each other. Their delineations of character want force; but their beau ideal is more graceful—more interesting—more imaginative. The sex is not formed for robust literature; the more light and delicate is its proper sphere. In the former, women have rarely if ever excelled;—we see no necessity of excepting the hermaphrodite books of Madame de Staél. In the latter they have seldom wholly failed.

FRANKLIN, (Lou.) Aug. 15.

*Mysterious Affair.*—Two men arrived in our village on Thursday last, in the mail car-

riage, well dressed and apparently well behaved persons. They put up at our most respectable hotel, and in every respect depicted themselves well. In the course of the same day information was given to our sheriff, that it was supposed a flat boat had been robbed and the owner probably murdered, a week or two since, at Donaldsonville and the informant strongly suspected the above mentioned men of being the perpetrators. Upon this statement they were taken into custody, and during the examination enough light was shed upon the subject to induce the presiding magistrate to remand them to jail (where they had been confined an hour or two) there to await a conveyance to Donaldsonville, where it is supposed the crime was committed.

We fully coincide with this decision, because in the last place these are times of high and stirring excitement, which justify all good citizens in keeping a strict watch on the movements of all suspicious persons, especially when they are charged with enormous offences—and in the second place, justice to the accused themselves as well as to the community and to the world, demand, that when crimes of this black and horrible nature are supposed to have been perpetrated should be made, a thorough legal investigation should be made, and the offenders brought to justice.

[Franklin (Louisiana) Repub.

*On the influence of Music over Man.*—Our paper a few days since gave, after a remark of two of our own, an extract from an erudite and elegant dissertation which had appeared in a late number of the *Jamaica Gazette*. The same dissertation mentions a number of animals, besides, over whose passions music exercises a very strong and perhaps irresistible influence. Elephants, horses, mules, oxen, dogs, foxes, even spiders and serpents are alive to the charms of harmonious sound. Birds, it is well known, are by nature musical. "But," continues the dissertation, "of all animals, man excepted, the elephant is the most susceptible of music sounds. Pliny Plurich, Luctonius and Buffon, record singular anecdotes of the fondness of this half-reasoning quadruped for music; and we shall conclude the subject with an unique account of a concert which was given to two elephants in Paris, in 1807 or 6.—The orchestra was placed above them in a gallery, with a trap door in the floor to permit the sounds to escape downwards. This took place in the Botanic Garden and excited great curiosity. All the influence and wealth of Paris was present.

On the first sounds of the music, the elephants which were male and female, and were called Hans and Mers, walked around the enclosure—then directed their trunks to the trap door, raised themselves on their hind legs, They now appeared alarmed, but after a few seconds resumed their calmness, and abandoned themselves to the delights which the music afforded them.

The air was then changed, and one of a savage and rude nature was substituted, and that music possessed influence over them was immediately evident. They approached the bars of the cage, twirled them with their trunks, and pushed against them violently with their bodies—they exhibited symptoms of pain and rage they seemed to be acting under the influence of some agent over which they had no control.

On this air being again changed, and a soft and languishing Syrene measure played, the female seemed to suffer most. She exhibited every sign of strong and passionate fondness for the male. She introduced her proboscis into his ears, then put it into her mouth, caressed him warmly with her trunk, and pressed against him with her body. The scene was almost like that between two lovers.

But the most striking and astonishing effects were produced by the Marseilles hymn. As soon as the orchestra struck up, they whistled, uttered sounds of joy, and then melancholy intonations. They appeared to be under the fear of some expected calamity, and were preparing themselves to meet it with fortitude. The tune was again changed, and the plaintive, pensive notes produced corresponding effects. The female rested her trunk upon the floor and appeared wrapped in unappeasable grief. But interesting as this subject is, we must conclude without referring to the music of the Syrens, or the melody of the Italians.

*Conviction of Prescott the Murderer.*—Abraham Prescott was convicted at Concord, N. H., a few days since, of the murder of Mrs. Cochran, at Pembroke in the year 1833. Prescott had been previously convicted, but a new trial had been granted in consequence of some irregularity in the jury on the former trial, and the case has called forth an uncommon array of legal talent, and unusual display of professional research on the subject of Monomania and madness of all sorts—insanity being made the ground of the prisoner's defense. The murderer attempted in the first place to take the life of Mr. Cochran and his wife, and actually inflicted severe and dangerous injuries on them both at an early hour in the morning, and pretended to have done it all while in a state of somnambulism. He afterwards enticed Mrs. C. into a retired field, and there murdered her in the most shocking manner. We are glad the jury had the firmness and good sense to resist this paltry pretence of insanity, and award the proper punishment to the culprit. There is quite too prevalent disposition to afford escape to atrocious offenders under an assumption of insanity. It is but a short time since this paper was assailed with great rudeness, and with an overflow of holy indignation, by a print in the district of

Columbia, merely for the intimation of an opinion that Ruiz, the Spanish pirate at Boston, would probably escape the gallows, in consequence of a feigned deliriousness. The best commentary on this outpouring of sublimated sentimentality, is the fact that a jury of physicians has pronounced the atrocious villainy to have been feigned, and that on Saturday last he was hanged, as he should have been three months ago.

Michigan is said to be uncommonly fruitful in flocks of great size and strong stinging powers. The common black field fly of the country, measures, it is said, an inch and a quarter in length, and two inches and a half across the wings. It has a horny beak about one fourth of an inch in length, strong and sharp enough to pierce the skin of any animal. The other tormentor is called the ranger, from its disposition to travel over the country. It is a terrible annoyance to the horses and oxen. Some enterprising gentleman who is anxious that the products of the fair and fruitful West should be made generally known, has caught two of these wild fowls, caged them, and is now as we are told by the Mount Morris Spectator, on his way to this city.—He intends to deposit the flies in the American Museum.—*N. Y. Times.*

From the U. S. Gazette.

Our wishers are for the supremacy of the law; and it becomes the duty of every citizen to aid, by all proper means, in repressing the spirit of misrule that is now abroad. We hear exultations that man suspected of circulating pamphlets of an improper character is hung up without Judge or jury. If this spirit is encouraged no man will be safe, suspicion always easily raised, will condemn him to the gallows and his masters will escape any punishment, because law is abrogated. No matter what have been a man's crimes, he has a right to a fair trial by jury—it is his birthright in this country.

*TRUSTING IN GOD.*—What is the life of the greatest part of men but a continual tossing between vain hopes and fears? All their joys are spent in these. How vain a thing is man, even in his best state, while he is nothing but himself! His heart not united and fixed in God, he becomes disquieted in vain—and how small a thing will do it! He needs no other but his own heart: it may prove disquietment enough to itself; his own thoughts are his tormentors.

I know some men are, by a stronger understanding and moral principles, somewhat raised above the vulgar, and speak big of constancy of mind; but these are but flourishes and acted bravery. Somewhat there may be that will hold out in some trials, but far short of this pureness of faith. Treasures may so multiply as to drive them at length from their posture and come on so thick, with such violent blows, as will smite them out of their artificial guard; disorder all their own calm thoughts and high resolves. The approach of death, or, if not, some kind terror may seize on their own spirits, which they are not able to shift off. But the trusting in God is prepared for all; not only for the calamities of war, pestilence, famine, poverty, or death, but in the saddest apprehensions of soul. Even in the darkest night it casts anchor of God, and reposes on him when it sees no light.—*Bishop Leighton.*

## SOLEMN INQUIRIES.

Remembering that I am one of the countless multitudes, who, in the last day will stand before the bar of God, I beg leave to make a few solemn inquiries. Am I prepared to die? am I what the word of God requires me to be? Have I examined his word to know what it does require? How have I improved the privileges which God has given me? Have I neglected no opportunity of doing good? Have I never refused to stretch out my hand to relieve the sufferings of others? Am I as willing to relieve the sufferings of an enemy as a friend? Am I constantly looking abroad in the world, to see what good I can do, or do I confine my narrow views to beloved self? Do I exercise the same love toward others, that I would wish in return? When I am viewing the faults of others, do I at the same time remember that God is viewing my own? If I attempt to speak in the name of the Lord, do I have an eye single to his glory? If I have but one talent do I improve that, or do I neglect it, and envy those who have more? Am I reproved when I see others active in the cause of Christ, or do I excuse myself by saying they do it to be seen of men, do I visit my closest daily for the purpose of pouring out my soul to God in fervent prayer? Do I examine my heart to see where I must point the sword to keep off the enemy? Is time do I love with a pure heart fervently?

*MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS.*—It was a judicious resolution of a father, as well as a most pleasing compliment to his wife, when he was asked by a friend what he intended to do with his girls, he replied, "I intend to apprentice them to their mother, that they may learn the art of improving time, and be fitted to become like her—wives, mothers, heads of families, and useful members of society." Equally just but bitterly painful, was the remark of the unhappy husbands of a vain, thoughtless, dressy slattern; it is hard to say it, but if my girls are to have a chance of growing up good for any thing they must be sent out of the way of their mother's example.

*TIT FOR TAT.*—A gentleman amusing himself in the gallery of the *Palais*, Paris, ob-

served, while he was carelessly looking over some pamphlets at a bookseller's there, a suspicious fellow standing near him; the gentleman was dressed, according to the fashion of those times, in a coat with a prodigious number of tags and tassels, which the thief, for such he was, began to have a design upon; and the gentleman, not willing to disappoint him, turned his head another way, or par- pose to give him an opportunity; the thief im- mediately set to work, and in a trice twisted off seven or eight of the silver tags; the gentle- man immediately perceived it, and slightly drawing out of his pocket a penknife, which cut like a raz'r, caught the fellow by the ear, and cut it off close from his head. "Murder! murder!" cried the thief; "Robbery! robbery!" (cries the gentleman) Upon this the thief, in passion, throwing them at the gentleman, cried, "There are your tags and buttons." "Very well" (says the gentleman, throwing it back in like manner), "there is your ear!"

*How it works.*—The Anti-abolitionists of Boston, New York and Philadelphia, who have volunteered to denounce Anti-slavery men, have had their labor for their pains. Because they have not come out and declared Slavery to be a blessing and the safeguard of liberty like governor McDowell, they are put by Buff Green into the same company with abolitionists, and treated accordingly. We trust that the people of the north will begin to perceive that nothing short of unconditional acquiescence in the continuance of Slavery, will be accepted by the South.

So says a Van Buren Abolition Journal, the Middlebury Free Press. Now, what is this unconditional acquiescence which is asked for by the South? It is simply this. The North, say, in the resolutions adopted at all these meetings, that these measures of the Abolitionists will end in civil discord, and in the dissolution of the Union, if they are not put a stop to. The South says the same, and calls upon the North to put a stop to them by legislative action, or by some other mode. And this is called a demand on the part of the South for "unconditional acquiescence." It looks badly for peace and harmony, when such things can be ventured before the public eye in the North.

"How many hours do you get for sleep?" said one apprentice to another. "Eight," replies the other, but recollect you have only one eye to close, and I have two."

## MARRIED,

On Sunday the 27th, by Judge Malin, Mr. JOHN D. CUMMINGS to MRS. ASENATH HAGAN—both of this county.

## List of Letters.

REMAINING in the Post office in Vevay, on the 30th day of September, 1835 which not taken out in three months, will be sent to the General Post office as dead letters;

A	K
Dr Wm Armington	Ian Kelso
Jas Albrin	Wm C Keen
B	David Kent
Thos Butler	L
Joseph Brown	Wm Lewis
Wm Bright	Wesley Leap
Walter Brook	Henry Lanham
Edward Brashears	Charles Lanham
Andrew Banta	Levi Long
C	M
John Cole	Archd Merrit
Ed Chenuard	Mr Miser
Thornton Cummins	Samuel McKay
Wm D Cox	Mordecai McKenzie
Joel Copler	Washington Manuel
Geo M Child	Selta Moss
D	Joseph Malin
Francis Dupraz	N
Wm Doty	Fielding Neal
John Dunn	P
David Danner	John Pavay
A B Dumont	Pleasant & Mendenhall
E	Edward Parton
John Elder	R
D C Eddin	Elijah Rail
F	Presly Reno
Samuel Forwood	S
Sam Fester	Thos T Smith sen
Chas B Freeman	John Scott
G	John Stepleton
Jas Gray	Wm Smith
Prudentia Graves	Jane Stevens
Thos Griffith	T
H	Jesse Tents
Martin Higgins	George Tilley
Lewis Hinman	W
P Harvey	Washington Joyce
W	Timothy D Wood

Having tendered to the Post master General my resignation of the office of Postmaster in Vevay, to take effect from and after tomorrow, the above letters cannot be delivered unless the postage be paid.

JOHN F. DUFOUR, P. M.

Vevay, Sept. 30, 1835.

## Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned was dissolved by mutual consent of both parties on the 12th inst., and Mr. Washburn is authorized to settle all the concerns of the said firm.

ELIJAH P. WASHBURN,  
EDWIN RIGBY.

Sept. 21, 1835.

The undersigned continues to carry on the

## Tailoring Business.

In all its variety, at the old stand,

E. P. WASHBURN.

## SADDLING BUSINESS

In Vevay Indiana.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced the

## Saddling Business,

In the shop lately occupied by Jas. W. Cole. He will keep constantly on hand, a large and general assortment of all articles in his line, Saddles, bridles, maticles, girths, carpet and saddle bags, tailor leather and baggage-tan leather, carriage, gig and break harness, doghairs, and all kinds of leather goods. All of which will be cheap or good horses, horses, jades, ponies, & tow horses; in fact, all kinds of apparel and equipage will be taken for all articles in his line. Persons wishing to purchase, will do well to call, as his stock shall be the best in the western country, and his workmen inferior to none.

L. LINDLEY.

Vevay, Indiana, Sept. 25, 1835.

## DOWER.

To Theresa M'Kay, widow of Zachariah M'Kay of Craig township, Switzerland county and State of Indiana, and all others interested.

PLEASE take Notice that application will be made to the Switzerland Probate court, the next session thereof, to be held at the court house in the town of Vevay on the second and Monday in November next, and on the first day thereof, to appoint

## Three Commissioners

to sign and set over to said Theresa M'Kay, widow as aforesaid, her dower in the real estate belonging to her deceased husband.