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FRIENDSHIP.

We have been friends together,
In sunshine and in shade;
Since first beneath the chestnut trees
In infancy we played.

But coldness swells within thy heart,
A cloud is on thy brow;
We have been friends together—
Shall a slight word part us now?

We have been friends together,
We have laughed at little j's's,
For the fount of hope was gushing
Warm and joyous in our breasts.

But laughter now hath fled thy lip,
And sullen glooms thy brow;
We have been gay together—
Shall a light word part us now?

We have been sad together,
We have wept with bitter tears,
O'er grass grown graves, where slumbered
The hopes of early years.

The voices which were silent there
Would bid the dear thy brow;
We have been sad together—
Oh! what shall part us now?

HART READING MURDER.

CINCINNATI, OCTOBER, 12.

It becomes our painful duty to record three of the most horrible and soul-sickening murders we have ever known to blacken the annals of wickedness and crime.

On Saturday morning last, about nine o'clock, a man by the name of JOHN COWAN, a cabinet-maker, by trade, residing on Walnut street, near Columbia, in this city, butchered his wife and two children, in the most shocking manner, with an axe, and (so far as we have been able to learn,) with the most fiendish and deliberate purpose. His wife had just returned from market, when some altercation occurring between them concerning some change, he assailed her with a broad axe, (which it is believed he had previously taken home for the purpose,) and inflicted upon her arms, face and head, numerous cruel and fatal gashes, of which she survived only about an hour. She was also stabbed with a knife in the body in several places. Finding he had accomplished the destruction of his wife, he turned upon his two little children, one about five, and the other about two years of age, and with the same desperate weapons, dispatched the little innocents with the most ferocious cruelty, cutting their necks and heads, both before and behind, in the most appalling manner. The heads of both the children, were nearly severed from their bodies. A few moments after these tragical occurrences, we were on the spot, and witnessed the horrible scene; and O! God! how can we portray the emotions which thrilled through every fibre of our heart! Words are totally inadequate to picture the harrowing horrors. The three victims lay stretched upon the floor, gashed, mangled, and weltering in their blood—the wife not yet quite dead, and breathing with convulsive agony! Our soul grows sick in the sanguinary recital, and we shudder.

There was another family which occupied the room above, all females, who heard the massacre going on, but dare not venture below. At length the shrieks of the sufferers, brought some of the neighbors to the spot, and as one of them forced open the window in front, (the door being fastened,) the murderer made his escape through the back door. As the neighbor entered the house, the wife had barely power to articulate that the atrocities were committed by her husband.

"It was he," was her dying remark. The excitement which immediately ensued among the citizens, may easily be imagined, and hundreds were flying in every direction in pursuit of the fugitive. For an hour he succeeded in evading detection, but was at length overtaken walking leisurely, on the river road, about two miles below the city. He was arrested by Mr. John McCarty and Mr. S. Lippencott, who deserve great credit for their promptness and energy. They had, however, scarcely caught hold of him, before Messrs. Madison and Brooks, and several other determined officers and citizens, were also on the ground. He at first made a show of resistance, by pulling from his pocket a dirk knife,

but being instantly caught by the collar by Mr. McCarty, and a club raised over his head by Mr. Lippencott, he immediately handed the knife unopened to the latter gentleman. He had also a razor in his pocket, which he likewise gave up.

He was then tied and placed on a horse behind one of the constables, and escorted to town by a large concourse of citizens, who by this time had joined the pursuing party. As he was conducted through the streets to the jail, (where he was lodged,) numerous citizens were clamorous to have him instantly put to death, or lynched; but better counsel prevailed, and our city yet preserves its character for order and a due observance to the laws. The excitement, however, was nevertheless intensely great, and we understand that nearly a thousand persons at one time had collected about the jail.

Immediately on being arrested, he voluntarily observed, "I committed the deed, but I had just cause!" We are told, that he alleges his wife to have been false to him, and that after he had murdered her, he slew his children to save them from the reproach of the crime.

We understand, however, that he has long treated his wife and family with great cruelty, and has repeatedly before threatened her with death. She is represented as having been a very industrious and deserving woman, and the chief stay and support of the family. On the other hand, he is represented as being a malignant, quarrelsome and desperate wretch. He still justifies the deed!

Bank arrogance and dishonesty.—We see it stated in the Albany Evening Journal, on the authority of the N. York Evening post, that all but five of the New York city banks have resolved to disregard the law of the last session of the legislature, requiring them to publish their unclaimed dividends and deposits. If this be so, we cannot but consider it very disreputable in the banks. If a person find a sum of money, or a piece of property of any kind, which has been lost, belonging to another, it is the settled decision of morality that common honesty requires he should return it to the right owner, or at least notify him where it can be had. The case of dividends and deposits unclaimed, is quite as strong, to say the least; and the board of directors, or any officers of a bank, who should refuse to let the rightful owner know that they had in their possession property of his, which he was not aware of, and thus seek to derive a pecuniary profit from a concealment of the fact, would, in our opinion, be guilty of a very vile piece of knavery—so vile that we cannot but think there must be, if all the facts were disclosed, some circumstances to qualify the case as above stated.

We trust, for the reputation of the banks concerned, that there are such circumstances; but whether there are, or not, to illustrate the refusal, or omission, of a bank to publish the unclaimed deposits, or dividends, in its possession, we will mention a case, as we understood it at the time, and which came to light, during the last session of the Legislature, in consequence of the very law in question. The case was this: The brave and patriotic Gen. Pike, a little before he met his death, at York in upper Canada, made a deposit in one of the Albany banks to his own credit. He was killed in battle, and left his widow in very straitened circumstances, and, indeed, chiefly dependent on her friends. The deposit was considerable enough to have been of important service to her, but she knew nothing of it, for her husband had been too much engrossed by the service of his country, and had fallen too suddenly, to inform her of it; but the bank knew the facts—its officers knew that the money was not their own—that it belonged to Pike, or his representatives—that he was killed in battle, and left a widow, who needed all that belonged to her, and yet they not only kept the fact of that deposit concealed more than twenty years, but were actually using it as a part of the capital on which they, abounding in wealth, were themselves drawing a profit. A case of this sort needs no comment. Words are too tame to give due expression to its inherent roguery and meanness,—provided the same facts are as we have supposed them.

We will only remark, in addition, that the law of our legislature, is substantially a copy of a law of congress, passed some years ago, in relation to the U. S. stocks and bank dividends and deposits. —*Ontario Repository.*

THE MARSHALL MONUMENT.—We are happy to learn that the committee of the bar of this city, have entered upon the duties of their appointment, and are now actively engaged in collecting funds. It is anticipated that a large amount will be collected from the bar of the United States, and that the monument will be, as it ought, a magnificent memorial of the purest and greatest of American judges. It is to be erected at the city of Washington. Among other contributors, we understand that the attorney general of the U. States, last week forwarded to the committee a subscription according to the limit fixed by them, authorizing the Treasurers, in case the

amount collected should not according to the original arrangement be sufficient, to draw on him for fifty dollars in addition. Liberal contributions have also been received from the bars of Reading, Pa. and Utica, N. Y. We have been requested to make this statement in the hope that it will be generally copied, and immediate attention called to this subject throughout the Union.—*U. S. Gaz.*

The reckless and horrible destruction of human life which occurs when a slave is either chased or attacked, exceeds in atrocity any thing that can be imagined. We will state an instance which we had from a gentleman who was an eye witness of the fact. A slave trader which sailed from Africa with four hundred slaves on board, was chased for three days and eventually captured. When taken possession of, only one hundred and seventy-nine were found on board, and of these a great number had been severely wounded. As the capture took place near the coast, the crew escaped in the boats belonging to the vessel; previously, however, to their abandonment of the vessel, they forced all the slaves overboard who had the slightest chance of reaching the shore, and to secure the destruction of the remainder a lighted match was found fixed in a barrel of gunpowder, which, in five minutes after the vessel was boarded, would have exploded.—*London paper.*

PHILADELPHIA.

The valuation of the real estate in the city and county of Philadelphia, per official documents was, on the 15th ult. as follows—

City of Philadelphia,	\$68,528,742 50
Northern Liberties,	12,615,365 00
Spring Garden,	8,102,567 50
Kensington,	3,891,120 00
Southwark,	5,837,492 50
Moyamensing,	3,225,217 50
Pasayunk,	1,209,767 50
Kingessing,	759,290 00
Blackley,	9,095,207 50
Penn township,	1,718,700 00
Roxborough,	1,478,945 00
Germantown,	1,130,365 00
Oxford,	1,303,647 50
Byberry,	435,392 50
Lower Dublin,	1,155,567 50
Moreland,	217,572 50
Bristol,	645,747 50
Total,	\$115,030,977 50

INDIANA.

Though this State occupies a central position in the great Valley of the West, the value of its lands and its local advantages are less known than its central position would seem to indicate. The great route of the early explorer of the west, was by Louisville and from thence to Vincennes. This route was calculated to give a most unfavorable impression. The traveler, having passed through much of the rich lands of Kentucky and its garden spot, Beargrass, as he approached Louisville, crossing the Ohio below the falls, he found the bottom land inferior. In two or three miles he approached the Silver Creek hills, of mountainous height and of the most sterile appearance. From the loss of those hills, he would turn and take a lingering look at one of the most delightful prospects which the valley of the Ohio presents. With the strong impression on his mind by this pleasing view of the extensive, level and fertile country which surrounds Louisville, he would put forward on the Vincennes trace, through a country high, broken and lilly—passing through the barrens of Blue river, and seeing but few spots of fertile land until he would pass the east fork of White river, a distance of upwards of sixty miles. The land from that to Vincennes is more level, but presents little of that beauty and fertility which the explorer is in quest of. Crossing the Wabash at Vincennes he soon launches into those vast and beautiful prairies of Illinois, so much the admiration of western travellers.

This view of Indiana, which is taken on this route, is perhaps as unfavorable as any one that could be taken in a direct line from the Ohio to the Wabash. And so many of the early travellers have seen it in that view only, that great injustice has been done to that state.

To the South of the route described, the high broken country between the Ohio and the east fork of White river, continues for some twenty odd miles. It then becomes greatly undulating from the Ohio to the Wabash, entirely timbered, of a tolerably good quality for farming.

To the north of the Vincennes road for about an equal distance, and from the Silver Creek hills westward for some forty odd miles, the country is high and broken, yet interspersed with land of fine quality. From the tract thus described, westward and northward to the boundary of the state, the country is sufficiently level, and comprises nearly if not quite as large a body of rich arable land as can be found in any of these states.

The streams running into the Wabash, particularly high up, and those forming and running into the White river, are in general flush, furnish abundance of water power. Their

bottoms are extensive and of the very best quality of low lands. Between the streams, it is in some places too level.

To the east of the Wabash, from Vincennes upward, for one hundred and sixty or seventy miles, there is a strip of country interspersed with fine prairie—not so extensive as those of Illinois, but of such width as to admit of their entire cultivation by enterprising farmers settled in the edge of the timber on their margin. There is also, west of the river, between it and the state line, a strip of fine land, interspersed with prairie, from Terre-Haute extending north, say for one hundred miles, and finely watered with mill privileges. Beyond this, northward to Lake Michigan, the prairie like those of Illinois, are too extensive for cultivation (owing to the want of timber for fencing) for many years to come. But it is to the timbered country, lying well and fertile, between the Wabash and the eastern boundary of the state, that we are to look for that dense settlement and teeming population which, in time, is to constitute Indiana the second state of the west.

The general levelness of the surface from the upper Wabash to the Lakes and to the Ohio, renders the construction of canals and roads entirely practicable. So that as soon as the state can accomplish these internal improvements (which, from the steady, unpretending, desecrating character of its citizens, cannot be long) Indiana will enjoy those artificial facilities to commerce, or the natural ones of the navigable streams which border or intersect its territory.

The foregoing observations are the result of considerable travel through the lower and middle parts of Indiana, and some through Illinois, and partly from information from those who had travelled through those parts of the state which I had not seen. They are offered for the consideration of those who wish to emigrate and become the agriculturists of the West. —*Ohio Farmer.*

ANECDOTES OF THE BLIND.

The following interesting account of the manner in which blind persons are enabled to decide upon matters, which ordinarily require the use of sight we extract from a pamphlet which has been published in Boston, under the title of Anecdotes of the Blind. It is the production of A. V. Courtney, who is well known in Boston, and is himself totally blind. He sells it in the streets of that city for a livelihood. It appears that he was not born blind, but that at five years of age, he lost the sight of one of his eyes, by inflammation resulting from a violent cold, and that he lost the sight of the other eleven years after by a chip which flew into it while he was splitting wood. After relating the various circumstances connected with his life, he says—

"I can tell a dog from a cat, and form a pretty good guess at his weight, by the clatter of his claws on the side walk. I can distinguish most animals by similar test. I can tell metals and minerals, by three, at least, of the senses. I can tell a man's size, weight, make, temper age, whether his neck is long or short, by his voice and tread, and this I do by his tone, and the manner of his speech. If a man holds his head down in speaking, his neck is long—if the contrary the reverse: I feel his voice strike me upward, if short; downward, if tall. I can distinguish most words by their different degrees of weight and hardness. I can say whether land, wood, or water is before me, by smell and sound. I know an African from a white, by his voice. I can pronounce what dishes are on the table, what flowers and fruits are in a garden, by the smell, and can judge of meat in the market, by the feeling. I can usually say how many persons are in a room, and what their sex may be, and how many horses are in a vehicle. I can pronounce whether a room is empty or furnished, or how full a cask or a large box is. I can feel any obstacle in my way before I touch it. Whether a hill or level ground is before me, I can judge, only by groping. I can distinguish different kinds of cloths and their quality, as well by touch as others by sight.

I cannot read now, though I was in Dr. Howe's excellent institution for sightless persons nine months, and had an opportunity to have learned, which I regret I did not improve. The fact is, that there are so few books and maps printed in the raised characters, that it is scarcely an object for a man who already has the rudiments of education, to study them. Nevertheless it would have been an amusement, and I am confident I could have learned. Dr. Howe found no difficulty in teaching me the map in Boston; and so perfectly do I know it, that I have frequently acted as a guide to seeing men. The celebrated David Crockett was not a little astonished at being led by me from the Tremont house to the blind school.

"I find my way with perfect ease and safety, by feeling the bulks with my cane, by following the edges of the streets. The gas-light poles are my chief annoyances. I wait for horse and carriages in pass, and judge of their distance by the cane. I can forest the weather by the feeling of the atmosphere. I can think of no other particulars likely to satisfy the curiosity of the public.

To conclude, whoever buys this little book will perhaps find it an equivalent for his money, and if not, he will at least have the satisfaction of having aided one upon whom the divine hand has been laid heavily.

The cat let out of the bag.—[A Yankee trick.] An Illinois paper states:—An itinerant Yankee passed through this village—day or two since, and spent a night with us. He put up handbills as soon as he arrived, announcing theatrical entertainment—a farce in one act, "The Cat let out of the Bag," &c., in the usual manner of such things. When the time arrived, the house (Sweeney's Ballroom) was crowded—but nobody appeared on the stage for some time. At last a shrill whistle was heard—then a Jew-harp—then a villainous three-stringed fiddle—and finally, a plain dressed, awkward looking chap, entered with a very deliberate step, having a bag thrown over his shoulders. The audience rose all on a tip-toe, with expectation. He seated himself, with the bag between his legs—began to tinkle—it held the top with his hands—the audience gathered nearer—now he cried—clapping his hands: Seat! and lo! out sprang a furious tom cat, pell mell among the hats and bonnets. Such a scene of confusion! Some aimed for the windows—some for the doors—some screamed—some cursed and swore—and more laughed. At length they were calmed—but the curtain was dropped!—an epilogue was spoken: "Ladies and gentlemen," said the manager, "the farce is over; we thank you." He was interrupted by huzzas and hisses.

The whole room was in an uproar—many were angry—but more were delighted at the fellow's impudence—and some even went so far as to call for it again. The swimmers were for tearing him to pieces, but the laughers were more numerous and carried the day."

School Lands.—We intended some months ago, to call public attention to the situation of a portion of our school lands in Indiana. Some townships have sold the 16th sections, some have rented, and some have done neither the one nor the other. In many cases, the land set apart, will neither sell nor rent. A strong desire to exchange the worthless sections has been expressed, and the privilege to do so, should have been granted long since; but all efforts to that end have heretofore failed. We learn from Mr. Ewing, our late industrious representative in Congress, that a bill passed the senate of the U. S., at the last session, to enable townships having valuable 16th sections to select others and relinquish the allotted, and that the bill is now before the committee on Public lands in the lower house. Would it not therefore be well for the inhabitants of townships desirous to have an exchange, to furnish their representatives and senators of the next General Assembly, with a proper description of the sections, and request the subject again impressed upon Congress through that channel? This is enough. —*Vincennes Gazette.*

PAK OF THE UNITED STATES.—There is much force in the next brief paragraph from the Maryland Republican. The dominant party proscribed the bank, because it would not be subservient to their political schemes, forced it to wind up its affairs; and now when it begins to do so, by calling in its debts, the same party raise a clamor against the very measures which they have forced it to adopt. —*Nat. Int.*

The United States Bank charter expires on the 3d of March next. Complaints are made because they are calling upon other banks for settlement. A draft for only \$400,000, upon the chief pet bank of New York, (the Manhattan,) last week, created the utmost consternation, and which did not subside for three days. All idea of re-chartering the bank is at an end. Loans to the amount of upwards of forty millions of dollars, and bills of exchange to the amount of twenty-one and a half millions of dollars, are now due to the United States bank. When it was determined not to re-charter the bank, it was of course understood that the bank must make all who owed them pay up. The difficulty of doing that, was taken into the estimate of course, or should have been. Let us have no complaining now—too late—too late—we must meet the close. There is nothing new in the task of winding up the bank, which every man that chose to look ahead beyond the length of his own nose, could not have foreseen. Let us have no panic about it. The people of business have the thing to do, and they can do it, and no doubt will do it.

Mr. John Strangways Hutton was born in city of New York, in 1684. When young he became acquainted with a silversmith's boy, of whom he learned something of the use of the hammer. He followed a sea-faring life for thirty years, and then commenced the silversmith's business, without having served an apprenticeship to it; yet he is said to have been one of the best workmen in that line of business in Philadelphia; he made a tumbler of silver when he was 95 years old. Through the course of a long and hazardous life, in various climates, he was always simple and temperate in his victuals, and always