

Indiana State Sentinel.

SEMI-WEEKLY.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
INDIANAPOLIS, OCTOBER 9, 1845.

Political Mysteries of Indianapolis.

CHAPTER IX.
The following note, which we received a day or two ago, will form an appropriate text for the ninth chapter of this exposition.

INDIANAPOLIS, October 5, 1845.
Gentlemen:—It becomes my duty to publish in a newspaper in this County, the enclosed advertisement. The recent course you have chosen to take in your paper, against me, and against which this is not the time to defend myself, might in the estimation of some, justify the withholding even this note; but not choosing to be placed in a false position, nor to suffer my motives to be misconstrued, I have to request that you will publish the enclosed in your weekly paper, at least three weeks before the day of sale.

Your obedient servant,
A. C. PEPPER.

Messrs. G. A. & J. P. CHAPMAN.
We have reasons to infer that this note was written for the public eye, as well as for ourselves; one of which reasons is the fact that it accompanied the second advertisement sent by Mr. Pepper, and not the first. There are others, which it is not now necessary to mention.

It is not possible with the request as a business matter, we nevertheless consider the note as a political allusion, as grossly disrespectful and insulting; and for that reason shall not suffer it to go to the public without a word or two of comment.

First, as to the note itself. Col. Pepper evidently supposes that the dissemination of his official favors as an officer of the United States, is to be regulated solely in such a way as will benefit himself personally, by being dispensed in the shape of favors to his personal friends, or as wages to such as are degraded enough to become his hireling tools or lackeys. He is not mistaken in supposing that such a course will not look on such favors in the light of a "sap to Corberus." We shall not dispute the old maxim that "every man has his price," or that even we might possibly be bought for a price big enough. But at any rate, we have "souls above buttons." As Col. Pepper by this time probably has learned; and whether we get his official favors or not, we shall "undertake" to assert our own freedom and our own rights, as well as those of the people.

If the "recent course" which we have taken towards Col. Pepper, is wrong in any respect, why does he say that "this is not the time to defend himself"? We should think, if he has any defence to offer, that he could not offer it too soon. Prudence, or cunning, however, of which qualities he is said to possess a large supply, or the untimely nature of the ground upon which he stands, may dictate to him the policy of a dignified reserve. Many a doubtful and intriguing politician has escaped the moral gibbet by a similar refusal to plead directly to the issue.

The remark that he sends us his advertisements, only because he does not choose to be placed in a false position, may not be fully understood by our readers, but a word or two will fully explain it. The Colonel at first designed to give his official favors to the Journal newspaper, in order to punish us for the exhibitions which we were making in relation to the Old Junta, of which he himself, for the past three years, has been one of the ruling spirits. He could not do this, however, without at once showing to the people that he had, at heart, much more sympathy with Whiggery than he had for Democratic principles. How far his note will tend to neutralize that "false position," every Democrat may judge for himself. We think it only needs the case still stronger against him, and that he sends us his advertisements for the same reason that he does not wish to lose caste as a nominal Democrat. If we are mistaken in this conclusion, it is an error of judgment on our part, or because he has been unfortunate in the phrasology of his note.

Previous to the reception of any of these official favors, Colonel Pepper had verbally communicated to us through his friends, that if we continued our "course" towards him, they would be withheld. If this was not equivalent to the offer of them as a bribe for trying our tongues, we regard it as a scandalous attempt at intimidation quite as disgraceful, and we should dispose ourselves if we should yield to such a threat as much as we should do if we were necessary enough to take a bribe.

There is an important lesson to the people involved in this note of Col. Pepper, the U. S. Marshal for the District of Indiana. It develops one of those mystic influences by which editors of newspapers are sometimes induced to become false to their own principles and to the interests of the people, through a corrupt use of official power and patronage. We trust that if we are ever weak enough to yield to influence of this nature, that they will be of magnitude enough to rive us from the population of meanness if not of baseness.

To those unacquainted with the private operations of Col. Pepper at Indianapolis and elsewhere during two or three years past, his present note, on which we have commented above may convey the impression as a fact, that it is our "recent course" towards him, only, at which he is offended. We think, if he made a "clean breast of it," that the people would come to a very different conclusion, and be able to place a much better estimate upon his political course. But as he does not seem to be very communicative, we shall venture to make a few developments relating to his action as a member and confidential adviser of the Junta, which may initiate the people into the true causes of his present position. But before we do this, we desire to pay our respects to W. J. Pensele, whose case in the natural order precedes that of Col. Pepper.

Panorama of Western Scenery.

We were much pleased, a few evenings since, with a series of Western panoramic paintings exhibited in this place, and which were painted by a young man from Terre Haute by the name of Hager. They have been exhibited in various towns on the Wabash, and have elicited many encomiums. Under the circumstances, we consider them well got up, and decidedly interesting, giving at a glance, ideas of places and scenery which no written description could so faithfully do. We advise all to see them.

Paramelee is now putting the finishing touches on a splendid Pianoforte, intended for Miss Lewis of Connersville. It is an admirable instrument in every respect—sweet yet powerful in tone, and elegant as a piece of furniture. All who desire to see one of the best pianos yet made by Paramelee, should call at his room on Pennsylvania street. It will remain here only a day or two longer.

Who beats this?—Rev. Mr. Decker showed us the other day the largest sweet potato ever sown. Its weight was five pounds, and it was not over six or eight inches in length, it grew on Mr. Aldridge's farm. Speaking of potatoes—Mr. Myers has left at our office a black and purple and a white one, both growing on the same root. Mr. M. is not an abolitionist, if his potatoes are.

In Boston, the Miller Tavern has been transformed into a Theatre. Their mode of worship in New York is now a horse hospital.

Wilkes's Exploring Expedition.

In 1812, Congress determined to provide for the amount of one hundred copies of an account of the discoveries made by the Exploring Expedition under the command of Lieut. Wilkes of the United States Navy. Since that time more than fifty thousand dollars have been appropriated, by Congress, to defray the expense of publishing this great work. The first section of a law approved Feb. 20, 1815, provided that as each part of the work shall be completed, "fifty eight copies of the same shall be delivered to the Secretary of State, to be distributed as follows, that is to say: To each of these United States, one copy; to the government of France, two copies; Great Britain, two copies; Russia, two copies; and one copy each to Sweden, Denmark, Prussia, Austria, Bavaria, the Netherlands, Belgium, Portugal, Spain, Sardinia, Greece, Tuscany, the Ecclesiastical States, the Two Sicilies, Turkey, China, Mexico, New Granada, Venezuela, Chili, Peru, the Argentine Republic, Brazil, Texas, and the Sandwich Islands; and one copy to the Naval Academy in Brooklyn New York."

If we are correctly informed the work was completed during the last summer; yet the state of Indiana has received no part of it.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—In 198 towns, so we learn from an extra from the Patriot Office, the majority against Woodbury is 941 votes. The remaining towns will probably reduce it a few hundreds. Here, the renegade, gets the abolition vote, and whigs enough to run into close up to the regular whig candidate.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Succession—Organs of Aspirants—Disorganizing Policy.

But a very small fraction of the great Republican mass will take exception to the sentiments of the Washington Union in reference to the establishing of party papers in places for the avowed purpose of advocating the pretensions of an aspirant to Mr. Polk's successionship. The Union alludes to the proposed re-nomination of General Cass, and the name of Lewis Cass, for President in 1848. "This," says the Union, of the 13th, "in our humble judgment, is wrong, and will give it the name of a 'Cass' in the eyes of a democratic party, and tend to create jealousies and divisions in the party, without benefiting the distinguished statesman they design to aid. We have repeatedly said that now is the time to agitate the question of succession. We go further, and say at once, frankly, that no better plan could be devised to injure the prospects of any candidate, than to bring him forward at so early a period. We made this remark to the friend of another distinguished gentleman the other day. And we repeat it here—much as we respect and admire Gen. Cass, it is too early in the day to bring him up as a man forward. The present administration has just commenced. The great principles on which it was elected have not yet been fully carried out. Let us establish them, before we enter into any struggles for the succession. We are prepared to use this language towards the friends of any man, (be he whom he may,) who is brought forward in the field of a man forward. We are confident, indeed, that Mr. Cass himself disapproves this policy on the part of some of his indiscreet friends; not only respects this particular press in Indiana, but all others of his character. This makes no difference, however, with most of that class of partisans who have, disputed or undepicted, attached themselves and their political friends to the skirts of his administration. They, in most cases, and in some instances this one in Indiana, are more adventurers, who have bankrupted their own reputation for honesty and attachment to democratic doctrines and democratic success, and therefore seek, in this prominent and popular democrat, to form an alliance which will save them from sinking into political oblivion. Many of them, we admit, are sincere in their political and personal friendships with the General, and are truly and able democrats, but in a majority of cases they are of such character as to ruin the popularity of the purest and ablest and most loved man in the democratic family. And this General Cass is fully aware of, and as far as he can, we doubt not, will set his influence against it. It will not be long, therefore, before the friends of the disorganizing party if he succeeds in cutting loose from such an incubus upon his popularity and aspirations.

One feature in this openly declared and also of the half-way Cass organs in the west—in Indiana and Ohio, especially—a prominent. They are all disorganizing—all loose in political doctrines—expediently fling—clamoring about men and utterly without regard to the consequences. They are all directed to who observes them. This it is that brings reproach upon the pretended favorite. The men of principle in the party, who care nothing for their President, is, if they know him to be sound in their faith and uncompromising in his labors for the cause and the country, see this political feature and mark it. They see so frequently and so prominently that they cannot refrain from expressing their disapproval of the course of the men who are his partisans and the presses that are his organs. We admit that it is unjust to estimate the political sincerity and political and moral worth of Gen. Cass by the standard of the presses that blazon his name, and in many instances the partisans who hang to his skirts; yet, we declare that the transaction was marked by the same demerit, and it took strong hold on their prejudices to the injury of the prominent man who had thus been unwittingly used. We have said before, and we say it again, that Cass deserves to have better friends—we mean those who are clamorous in his cause. He has heretofore had good reason to exclaim, "Save me from my friends."

What an expression of our view of the matter we must close with the sentiment of the Washington Union, that "now is not the time to agitate the question of the succession"—"no better scheme could be devised to injure the prospects of any candidate than to bring him forward at so early a period."

Panorama of Western Scenery.

We were much pleased, a few evenings since, with a series of Western panoramic paintings exhibited in this place, and which were painted by a young man from Terre Haute by the name of Hager. They have been exhibited in various towns on the Wabash, and have elicited many encomiums. Under the circumstances, we consider them well got up, and decidedly interesting, giving at a glance, ideas of places and scenery which no written description could so faithfully do. We advise all to see them.

Paramelee is now putting the finishing touches on a splendid Pianoforte, intended for Miss Lewis of Connersville. It is an admirable instrument in every respect—sweet yet powerful in tone, and elegant as a piece of furniture. All who desire to see one of the best pianos yet made by Paramelee, should call at his room on Pennsylvania street. It will remain here only a day or two longer.

Who beats this?—Rev. Mr. Decker showed us the other day the largest sweet potato ever sown. Its weight was five pounds, and it was not over six or eight inches in length, it grew on Mr. Aldridge's farm. Speaking of potatoes—Mr. Myers has left at our office a black and purple and a white one, both growing on the same root. Mr. M. is not an abolitionist, if his potatoes are.

In Boston, the Miller Tavern has been transformed into a Theatre. Their mode of worship in New York is now a horse hospital.

Sketches of Mexican Generals.

A writer in the Washington Union gives the following account of the prominent military men of Mexico: General PAREDES was at or near Monterey when last heard from; he is undoubtedly Commander-in-Chief; his rank is general of division, the highest grade in the Mexican service; and he is considered as the most distinguished man of his grade. He commenced his service as Lieutenant under the old priest, General Arce, one of the most able generals and ablest of the revolution produced. Paredes commanded for a long time the body of Lancers who formed the personal escort of that chief, and in the fatal battle of Canally Anulpas, lost his right arm and saved the life of his chief. After the execution of Morelos, he retired to the mountains, where, among incredible dangers and hardships, he concealed himself until Durango pronounced his independence, and he immediately put himself and the party under the orders of that general, and contributed largely to securing that independence which they have shown themselves so incapable of appreciating.

He has been several times elected Governor of the State of Guadalajara, and his administration has always been characterized by great moderation, strict integrity, and unwavering firmness. As a military man, he is very popular with his soldiers. About five years since, General Morelos pronounced against the government, and collected an army of three or four thousand men in the vicinity of San Luis Potosi. Paredes, who commanded for the government, being out-reconnoitered with his staff and escort, encountered his antagonist, a short distance from two armies and defeated Morelos, killing him in a personal encounter, with his lance, which is his favorite weapon.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Succession—Organs of Aspirants—Disorganizing Policy.

But a very small fraction of the great Republican mass will take exception to the sentiments of the Washington Union in reference to the establishing of party papers in places for the avowed purpose of advocating the pretensions of an aspirant to Mr. Polk's successionship. The Union alludes to the proposed re-nomination of General Cass, and the name of Lewis Cass, for President in 1848. "This," says the Union, of the 13th, "in our humble judgment, is wrong, and will give it the name of a 'Cass' in the eyes of a democratic party, and tend to create jealousies and divisions in the party, without benefiting the distinguished statesman they design to aid. We have repeatedly said that now is the time to agitate the question of succession. We go further, and say at once, frankly, that no better plan could be devised to injure the prospects of any candidate, than to bring him forward at so early a period. We made this remark to the friend of another distinguished gentleman the other day. And we repeat it here—much as we respect and admire Gen. Cass, it is too early in the day to bring him up as a man forward. The present administration has just commenced. The great principles on which it was elected have not yet been fully carried out. Let us establish them, before we enter into any struggles for the succession. We are prepared to use this language towards the friends of any man, (be he whom he may,) who is brought forward in the field of a man forward. We are confident, indeed, that Mr. Cass himself disapproves this policy on the part of some of his indiscreet friends; not only respects this particular press in Indiana, but all others of his character. This makes no difference, however, with most of that class of partisans who have, disputed or undepicted, attached themselves and their political friends to the skirts of his administration. They, in most cases, and in some instances this one in Indiana, are more adventurers, who have bankrupted their own reputation for honesty and attachment to democratic doctrines and democratic success, and therefore seek, in this prominent and popular democrat, to form an alliance which will save them from sinking into political oblivion. Many of them, we admit, are sincere in their political and personal friendships with the General, and are truly and able democrats, but in a majority of cases they are of such character as to ruin the popularity of the purest and ablest and most loved man in the democratic family. And this General Cass is fully aware of, and as far as he can, we doubt not, will set his influence against it. It will not be long, therefore, before the friends of the disorganizing party if he succeeds in cutting loose from such an incubus upon his popularity and aspirations.

One feature in this openly declared and also of the half-way Cass organs in the west—in Indiana and Ohio, especially—a prominent. They are all disorganizing—all loose in political doctrines—expediently fling—clamoring about men and utterly without regard to the consequences. They are all directed to who observes them. This it is that brings reproach upon the pretended favorite. The men of principle in the party, who care nothing for their President, is, if they know him to be sound in their faith and uncompromising in his labors for the cause and the country, see this political feature and mark it. They see so frequently and so prominently that they cannot refrain from expressing their disapproval of the course of the men who are his partisans and the presses that are his organs. We admit that it is unjust to estimate the political sincerity and political and moral worth of Gen. Cass by the standard of the presses that blazon his name, and in many instances the partisans who hang to his skirts; yet, we declare that the transaction was marked by the same demerit, and it took strong hold on their prejudices to the injury of the prominent man who had thus been unwittingly used. We have said before, and we say it again, that Cass deserves to have better friends—we mean those who are clamorous in his cause. He has heretofore had good reason to exclaim, "Save me from my friends."

What an expression of our view of the matter we must close with the sentiment of the Washington Union, that "now is not the time to agitate the question of the succession"—"no better scheme could be devised to injure the prospects of any candidate than to bring him forward at so early a period."

Panorama of Western Scenery.

We were much pleased, a few evenings since, with a series of Western panoramic paintings exhibited in this place, and which were painted by a young man from Terre Haute by the name of Hager. They have been exhibited in various towns on the Wabash, and have elicited many encomiums. Under the circumstances, we consider them well got up, and decidedly interesting, giving at a glance, ideas of places and scenery which no written description could so faithfully do. We advise all to see them.

Paramelee is now putting the finishing touches on a splendid Pianoforte, intended for Miss Lewis of Connersville. It is an admirable instrument in every respect—sweet yet powerful in tone, and elegant as a piece of furniture. All who desire to see one of the best pianos yet made by Paramelee, should call at his room on Pennsylvania street. It will remain here only a day or two longer.

Who beats this?—Rev. Mr. Decker showed us the other day the largest sweet potato ever sown. Its weight was five pounds, and it was not over six or eight inches in length, it grew on Mr. Aldridge's farm. Speaking of potatoes—Mr. Myers has left at our office a black and purple and a white one, both growing on the same root. Mr. M. is not an abolitionist, if his potatoes are.

In Boston, the Miller Tavern has been transformed into a Theatre. Their mode of worship in New York is now a horse hospital.

Political Patronage.

The leading article of the Democratic Review for this month is a masterly discussion of the subject of Political Patronage. It opens with a statement of the amount of patronage at the disposal of the Federal and State Governments, which is absolutely frightful when we think of all its bearings upon the political character of the people. The writer shows that the General Government of the United States at Washington controls the appointment of about fourteen thousand post-masters, about fourteen thousand deputies, or clerks, about three thousand mail contractors and agents, and about two thousand revenue and light-house officers, making in all some thirty-three thousand public dependants, whose duties are local, and whose residences are scattered through every township and village in our country.

Every State government has, in addition, a patronage averaging at least two thousand appointments of a similar character making fifty-four thousand, which, added to the thirty-three thousand already mentioned, make eighty-seven thousand men. This is of course entirely exclusive of all Cabinet officers, State and national, and their troops of clerks and dependants; of the army and navy lists, embracing their thousands; of the whole diplomatic and consular corps; of the registers, receivers, surveyors, and other officers connected with the administration of our public land system; of the Indian agencies, and of a most potent and, perhaps a more numerous class, the jobbers and contractors upon public works, and the providers under Government contracts. Exclusive of these last, we find eighty-seven thousand men distributed over our country, more or less dependent upon public patronage, or, rather, upon those by whom it is dispensed. This figure includes no women or children. It refers only to men arrived at their political maturity, and in the vigor of their manhood. Every such man, to support three persons—and this is a moderate estimate of the product of every man's industry in society—these eighty-seven thousand would represent the capital, the social and political substance of two hundred and sixty-one thousand inhabitants.

ADD to these the number who are applying for office in the great questions of common interest, which are settled prodigiously, so that at the beginning of every new administration, more than half a million of men are waiting with feverish anxiety the lottery of executive favor.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Succession—Organs of Aspirants—Disorganizing Policy.

But a very small fraction of the great Republican mass will take exception to the sentiments of the Washington Union in reference to the establishing of party papers in places for the avowed purpose of advocating the pretensions of an aspirant to Mr. Polk's successionship. The Union alludes to the proposed re-nomination of General Cass, and the name of Lewis Cass, for President in 1848. "This," says the Union, of the 13th, "in our humble judgment, is wrong, and will give it the name of a 'Cass' in the eyes of a democratic party, and tend to create jealousies and divisions in the party, without benefiting the distinguished statesman they design to aid. We have repeatedly said that now is the time to agitate the question of succession. We go further, and say at once, frankly, that no better plan could be devised to injure the prospects of any candidate, than to bring him forward at so early a period. We made this remark to the friend of another distinguished gentleman the other day. And we repeat it here—much as we respect and admire Gen. Cass, it is too early in the day to bring him up as a man forward. The present administration has just commenced. The great principles on which it was elected have not yet been fully carried out. Let us establish them, before we enter into any struggles for the succession. We are prepared to use this language towards the friends of any man, (be he whom he may,) who is brought forward in the field of a man forward. We are confident, indeed, that Mr. Cass himself disapproves this policy on the part of some of his indiscreet friends; not only respects this particular press in Indiana, but all others of his character. This makes no difference, however, with most of that class of partisans who have, disputed or undepicted, attached themselves and their political friends to the skirts of his administration. They, in most cases, and in some instances this one in Indiana, are more adventurers, who have bankrupted their own reputation for honesty and attachment to democratic doctrines and democratic success, and therefore seek, in this prominent and popular democrat, to form an alliance which will save them from sinking into political oblivion. Many of them, we admit, are sincere in their political and personal friendships with the General, and are truly and able democrats, but in a majority of cases they are of such character as to ruin the popularity of the purest and ablest and most loved man in the democratic family. And this General Cass is fully aware of, and as far as he can, we doubt not, will set his influence against it. It will not be long, therefore, before the friends of the disorganizing party if he succeeds in cutting loose from such an incubus upon his popularity and aspirations.

One feature in this openly declared and also of the half-way Cass organs in the west—in Indiana and Ohio, especially—a prominent. They are all disorganizing—all loose in political doctrines—expediently fling—clamoring about men and utterly without regard to the consequences. They are all directed to who observes them. This it is that brings reproach upon the pretended favorite. The men of principle in the party, who care nothing for their President, is, if they know him to be sound in their faith and uncompromising in his labors for the cause and the country, see this political feature and mark it. They see so frequently and so prominently that they cannot refrain from expressing their disapproval of the course of the men who are his partisans and the presses that are his organs. We admit that it is unjust to estimate the political sincerity and political and moral worth of Gen. Cass by the standard of the presses that blazon his name, and in many instances the partisans who hang to his skirts; yet, we declare that the transaction was marked by the same demerit, and it took strong hold on their prejudices to the injury of the prominent man who had thus been unwittingly used. We have said before, and we say it again, that Cass deserves to have better friends—we mean those who are clamorous in his cause. He has heretofore had good reason to exclaim, "Save me from my friends."

What an expression of our view of the matter we must close with the sentiment of the Washington Union, that "now is not the time to agitate the question of the succession"—"no better scheme could be devised to injure the prospects of any candidate than to bring him forward at so early a period."

Panorama of Western Scenery.

We were much pleased, a few evenings since, with a series of Western panoramic paintings exhibited in this place, and which were painted by a young man from Terre Haute by the name of Hager. They have been exhibited in various towns on the Wabash, and have elicited many encomiums. Under the circumstances, we consider them well got up, and decidedly interesting, giving at a glance, ideas of places and scenery which no written description could so faithfully do. We advise all to see them.

Paramelee is now putting the finishing touches on a splendid Pianoforte, intended for Miss Lewis of Connersville. It is an admirable instrument in every respect—sweet yet powerful in tone, and elegant as a piece of furniture. All who desire to see one of the best pianos yet made by Paramelee, should call at his room on Pennsylvania street. It will remain here only a day or two longer.

Who beats this?—Rev. Mr. Decker showed us the other day the largest sweet potato ever sown. Its weight was five pounds, and it was not over six or eight inches in length, it grew on Mr. Aldridge's farm. Speaking of potatoes—Mr. Myers has left at our office a black and purple and a white one, both growing on the same root. Mr. M. is not an abolitionist, if his potatoes are.

In Boston, the Miller Tavern has been transformed into a Theatre. Their mode of worship in New York is now a horse hospital.

Maryland Election.

Col. W. F. Giles, Democrat, is elected in the 4th Congressional District by 812 majority over Mr. John P. Kennedy, Whig.

Mr. Polk's majority in the District was 473. Thomas Watkins Ligon, Democrat, elected in the 3d Congressional District, composed of the 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, and 20th wards of the city of Baltimore, and county. Ligon's majority in the five wards of the city is 764.

John Killebrew, Esq., a gallant and persevering Democrat, has been elected Sheriff of Baltimore city by a majority of 1,281 over James Law, Esq., the late popular Whig Mayor.

The whole Democratic ticket for Legislature, &c., has been elected in Baltimore city and county.

Carroll County.—Ligon (Dem.) 1,511; Withers, (Whig) 1,574.

Howard District.—Ligon's majority is 13, and the whole Legislative ticket is elected.

In Frederick county, the whole Democratic ticket is elected by some 200 majority.

Cecil County.—Congress—Constable (Dem.) 1,598; Wright (Whig) 1,530. Cecil has elected the full Democratic Legislative ticket.

Wright's majority in Kent county is only 69.

We are indebted for most of the above returns to the Republican and Arrog.

For Congress—Chapman (Whig) 935, Key, (Dem.) 858.—Washington Union.

A slip from Columbus, O., says, "Four Congressional Districts heard from—all Democratic."

Business of the M. and O. Rail Road.

During the week ending October 4, 1845.

161 Passengers. 163 Passengers.
80,500 lbs Merchandise, 4,365 lbs Wheat.
255 lbs Salt. 137 " Corn.
17 " Whiskey. 53 " Flaxseed.
2 " Oil. 255 " Bran.
2 " Molasses. 634 lbs Flour.
100 cwt Hay.

15,000 Staves.
19,575 lbs Lumber.
23 cords Wood.
5,300 lbs other freight.

The river has risen slightly and a further rise may be expected, as there was four feet at Pittsburgh on the 12th. Below you have a list of the prices of the leading articles of produce and groceries in the market:

Wheat 50 cents per bush. Sugar 7 7/4 per lb.
Corn 25 " 28 " " Coffee 7 1/4 " 81 do.
Flour 83 00 per cwt. Molasses 36 per gal.
Feathers 25 cts per lb. Iron 31 cts per gal.
Chestnut 25 cts per lb. Nails 41 cts do.
Flaxseed 90 cts per lb. Castings 41 do.
Beans 81 cts per bush. Wool 81 55 a \$1 75
Timothy seed 83 50 do. per keg.

Salt 25 cts per bush.
Contracts have been made for Pork at 83 75 here; at Cincinnati same has been contracted for heavy lots at 84 00. W. N. J.

Outrage—Information Wanted.

About the 24th September, Joseph Tice, who with his wife, travelling West, intending to go to Rock River, Illinois, turned his wife and child, sick and without money, to the mercy of the world, near Danville, Indiana, and went on, in company with a girl, who had taken from Indianapolis. His wife desires to make his踪 known to the world; and she also desires that any person who may know of his whereabouts, now or hereafter, will send her information at Dayton, Ohio, so that she may take legal measures against him. He had a long bedded horse wagon, with two bay horses. He is a low dumpy man, light complexion, blue eyes, and about 41 years old. The female's name is Eliza Jane Mann or Maunt, formerly of Rock River, Columbus, Ind. She is tall and slim, and about 25 years old.

The Prairie Car.

Many of our citizens went, on Saturday last, out on the Waverly road, to witness an experiment on this new car, invented by Gen. Slocum, of this State. Some of them, who came out, were disappointed, in consequence of the breaking of one of the iron wheels, of the old locomotive, by which the car is temporarily propelled.

We examined the car very attentively; so have the most of our citizens; and a general opinion is, that the experiment is successful. It is so constructed, as to run, without rails, over a comparatively level road; and it is contemplated to run between this city and Alton, over a route well known to our old hunters, heading Lick, Sugar, and Macopin creeks, the route being about 25 miles longer than the usual route. But of course, if the experiment succeeds, it will be very easy to build a few bridges and thus shorten the route. Distance, however, is not so much an object, as the great desideratum is the running of the car in the manner contemplated by its inventor, which we most confidently believe will be successful. It cannot be expected, at first, that every thing will be perfect. Experience is a great teacher. It was so to Fulton, who for many years failed in giving speed to his steamboats. Fortunately, he was not giving to it speed, power and safety.—H. State Register.

Bricks.—As there are nearly thirty hundred millions of bricks made in the United States annually, and fifty thousand men are employed in making them, the brick-making machine lately invented by Alfred Hall, of Coxsack, N. Y., which we have examined, is deservedly recommended to the manufacturers of bricks. One person can mould with it from 12 to 14,000 per day, which are far superior to those made by hand. In the neighborhood of our Atlantic cities we should think it indispensable. The reason why good red bricks are not made on the Hudson, as well as on the Potomac, is, that the clay contains magnesia and lime, while that of Philadelphia contains oxide of iron, with little or none of these. But the magnesia and lime may be extracted, and the oxide of iron used; still, without one of these machines, brick-makers cannot compete with those who have them. The stock of which bricks are made is composed, not only of clay, sand, gravel, spongy iron, &c., and often with clay barely sufficient to cement the other substances, or not more than 30 per cent. The metallic oxides give various colors, as desired; copper gives a green color. Pure clay is white, without taint or grit, and may be made artificially. When the clay will not make brick to stand fire, two thirds or more of saw dust, or straw or horse manure added to it, will make it durable. These bricks are best to keep out cold in winter and heat in summer, being bad conductors of heat; they receive little heat from the sun.

The following is from Niles' National Register—A fair article on the subject of the Exchange, both foreign and domestic, never have been for a longer period quiet and steady. No changes to notice. This is one of the unerring evidences of a healthy condition of trade. LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE.

So say we; let us have no National Bank, which Mr. Clay, and other leaders of whiggery have declared, over and over again, and which they have exchanged. And we have "a healthy condition of trade," without the Great Regulator, or any other Great Fidelity; and, what gratifies us not a little, we have a perfect, complete and triumphant verification of democratic predictions.—Memphis Appeal, Sept. 16.

The Express has a fling at the administration for appointing editors to office. When the whigs are in power, it affords us pleasure to see a Whig editor remembered. Editors do more work, make more sacrifices than any other portion of the party to which they belong—and why should they be marked out from participation in the honors and emoluments of place? Had Mr. Clay been elected Governor of New York, we should have commended the Farmer of Ashland had he remembered our friends Books by giving him a good place if he required it. Men are made great, very often by editors; and when made great, it is too frequently the case, they forget the authors of all their greatness. We go for the craft.—N. Y. Globe.

"My dear madam," said a doctor to his patient, "I am truly gratified to see you yet in life. At my last visit yesterday, you knew I told you you had but six hours to live." "Yes, doctor you did, but I did not take the dose you left me."

Died.

In this city, on Friday, October 3, JAMES T. THORNE, son of E. B. and M. S. Thorne, aged 1 year, 11 months, and 7 days.

ALVORD & WOODWARD.

Have removed their Store from the Palmer House to the new building lately erected by Mr. Norris, and are now receiving the largest stock of

New and Fashionable Goods.

Ladies' Dress Goods.

200 pieces new and popular patterns.
Black and colored, plain and figured Alpaca;
Lyonese figured Cloths;
Silk and Lace dresses, in the latest styles;
Bishop Law and silk do.;
Cashmere, Cashmere, and other goods;
Muslin and Cape Belines;
Chamois and other very rich;
Ladies' and Children's Hosiery;
French and English Ginghams, &c. &c.

White Goods.

Jacquett and Cambrie Muslin;
Nankook and Swiss;
Silk and Lace dresses, in the latest styles;
Bishop Law and silk do.;
Cashmere, Cashmere, and other goods;
Muslin and Cape Belines;
Chamois and other very rich;
Ladies' and Children's Hosiery;
French and English Ginghams, &c. &c.

Gloves and Hosiery.

Ladies' black, white and colored gloves;
Ladies' cashmere, lambs wool, Alpaca, and Silk Hosiery;
Misses and children's Cotton, Flax and silk Hosiery;
Cashmere and other goods;
Ladies' gloves and Mitts, very elegant—comprising an excellent assortment.

Shawls.

Super printed and black Cashmere Shawls;
Black and colored Shawls;
French Brocade;
Striped and other do.;
Super best and honey comb;
Woolen Shawls;
Super fine and other Shawls.