



FOR PRESIDENT:
GEN. ZACHARY TAYLOR,
Of Louisiana.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
MILLARD FILLMORE,
Of New York.

WHIG ELECTORAL TICKET.
FOR THE STATE AT LARGE:
JOSEPH G. MARSHALL, of Jefferson.
GODLOVE S. ORTH, of Tippecanoe.

- DISTRICT ELECTORS:
- 1st Dist.—JAMES E. BAYNE, of Vanderburg.
 - 2d " JONAS S. DAVIS, of Floyd.
 - 3d " MILTON GREEN, of Dearborn.
 - 4th " DAVID P. HOLLOWAY, of WAYNE.
 - 5th " THOMAS D. WALPOLE, of Hancock.
 - 6th " LOVELL H. ROUSSEAU, of Greene.
 - 7th " EDWARD W. MCGOUGH, of Park.
 - 8th " JAMES F. SMITH, of Clinton.
 - 9th " DANIEL D. PRATT, of Cass.
 - 10th " DAVID KILGORE, of Delaware.

CITY OF EVANSVILLE:
WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCT. 25.

BE PREPARED.—Let it be remembered that the Presidential Election takes place on Tuesday week next the 7th of November. Are the friends of Gen. Taylor ready for it? Have they made arrangements to have tickets at every township in the State? Many of our friends live at a distance from printing offices, and may neglect the matter until the last moment. Now, friends, let us warn you to be prepared in time. There is nothing like it. We will furnish tickets at the rate of \$2 00 per thousand, which is barely sufficient to cover the cost of paper and printing. Send on your orders then friends, and don't be caught napping. Put nothing off to the last moment, but let us give a strong pull and a pull all together. Be ready, and victory will perch upon our standard.

THE DUTY OF FREEMEN.—To-morrow we shall issue the last weekly paper which can reach many of our subscribers previous to the election, and we desire to impress upon every one the importance of attending the polls.—There is a duty, as well as a right of suffrage; and the 7th of November will form one of those regularly recurring occasions, the days of popular sovereignty, when each individual may exercise the privilege, and is under the obligation, of sharing directly, though it be but a moment, in the Government. It is the moment when the people sit and ought to sit, in judgment upon their public officers, their acts and measures, as well as upon the principles and policy of those who ask to be made their servants. It is only upon election day that the American is a ruler of the republic—a day on which he ought to remember his power and be conscious of his responsibility. Tyranny may cast away the sceptre, but no citizen of a Democratic State has a right to abdicate the ballot. The voter who refuses the franchise, is false both to his country and himself.

Let every friend then of our brave old Zack be at the polls on that day. Faithless public servants are to be tried and condemned. Judgment is to be—as it ought to be—rendered on those into whose hands the people have entrusted all their power, only to find it abused, and all their dearest interests, only to have them trampled. The People must judge and condemn Locofocoism, and along with it free trade, and all the wild schemes of war and plunder.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot says, that Mr. Buchanan remarked previous to the Pennsylvania election, that unless Longstreth received over five thousand majority he would himself take the stump and canvass the whole State. We hope he may do it, as it will afford a fine opportunity to those whom he deceived in 1844, in relation to the Tariff, to show their contempt for one who resorted to fraud and falsehood to induce them to vote for Polk.

A seditious one of Paganini's rivals, who had been astonishing the natives of this country and abusing our institutions, received a blow in the eye from a justice of the peace in St. Louis, who had been a listener to his disparaging remarks. The squire was prosecuted. The attorney for the accused submitted the case to the jury without any defence. The following was the verdict returned—perhaps the whole history of jurisprudence does not furnish any thing so unique: "We find the prisoner not guilty, and that the prosecutor deserves to have his other eye blackened."

A WORD IN SEASON.—The day of the Presidential election is just at hand. Next Tuesday week, the 7th of November, the anniversary of the battle of Tippecanoe, the citizens of this Union will be called on to perform a public duty—to act in a matter not for themselves alone, but for generations yet unborn: And it behooves every good citizen on the day when all power returns to him, to exercise it in such a manner as shall leave with him no regrets.

It is not necessary at this late day to enter into argument in favor of our candidates—"the time for argument has gone by."—It is our duty now to work, to labor with our whole heart—to labor in the support of that brave old soldier who has devoted his youth and manhood to the defense of our firesides, and against whom not the first whisper reproach can with the least justice be raised. It is the duty of the true friends of the Old Hero now to gird on his armour for the fight and to encourage his brother, if perchance he finds him wavering, and boldly march up to battle, resolved to devote his whole energies to the good cause in which we are engaged.

And what a glorious day it is on which to do battle for the Hero of Fort Harrison—the anniversary of the battle of Tippecanoe! With old Rough and Ready in the field our people will be animated by the same patriotic fire that cheered the American heart on the 22nd of February, at the battle of Buena Vista, to deeds of high and noble daring, and as he was borne then to a triumphant and most glorious victory, so in this contest, we doubt not, his countrymen will gallantly rally around him to invest him with the first office in the world, and within their gift. The services of the hero of Tippecanoe—marks a cotemporary whose language we adopt on this occasion to arouse our people to action—were held in grateful remembrance by the whole American people, and for his deeds on the banks of the Wabash he was most triumphantly elected President of the United States; and now returns the anniversary of those deeds, and lo and behold! on the same day occurs the Presidential election, and to render the day doubly dear, and in a most peculiar manner grateful to every inhabitant of Indiana, another of its heroes is in the field as a candidate, forced out by the spontaneous burst of patriotism from Maine to the Rio Grande, from Iowa to Georgia. It was Wabash soil that gave this illustrious and great general to America and the world. In Fort Harrison the stripling with form emaciated by sickness, but tenanted by the soul that "never surrenders," with a mere handful of men, against an overwhelming and unrelenting savage foe, fought his first battle, and commenced his career of glory—onward and upward has been his career, and the historian's pen, in describing the path, will delight to introduce the reader to the youthful hero on the banks of the Wabash, at the dead of night, amid the fearful warwhoop and the blazing fort, and, by its light, point to the unconquered will and steady nerve marked in the countenance and bearing of the gallant defender, that finally amazed the world on the fields of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey and Buena Vista.

The succession of brilliant victories along the Rio Grande to the height of Buena Vista, will be viewed as the rockets red glare set off at Fort Harrison, and regarded only as the culminating scenes of a career so gloriously begun on the banks of the Wabash in our own glorious State.

Citizens of Indiana! think of Fort Harrison, and of Tippecanoe, and on the anniversary of the latter vote for the Hero of the former.—Show that you are not indifferent to your household fame. Your soil has nourished and reared the most admirable character of the age. Rally then to his support, within your keeping is his first battle ground. Show to your countrymen that you are proud of that soil and its offspring.

Will you celebrate the anniversary of the battle of Tippecanoe by rushing to the polls and casting your votes for Gen. Taylor, the man who has "no purposes to accomplish—no party projects to build up—no enemies to punish—nothing to serve but his country." Rally then friends of the old Hero and of Liberty, rally to the polls on the day of the election and victory is certain.

FEMALE OPERATIVES.—In allusion to the complaints of the low price paid for female labor in our large cities, the New York Express remarks that our markets are flooded with ready-made articles of common apparel, such for instance, as is customarily worn by sailors and others of that class, made in Liverpool and London for comparatively nothing; and this fact, when taken in connection with the custom most of our large clothiers have, in sending most of their orders to be executed in the country, by farmers' daughters, who can, of course, afford to do it very—very cheap—these facts let us into the secret why wages for female labor are so unremunerative in New York, and why so many abandon the needle for factory life or worse.

"THERE'S A GOOD TIME COMING" soon, we hope, the time the poet sings of—
There's a good time coming, boys,
A good time coming—
Subscribers shall not wait for duns,
But flood us with their twos and ones,
In the good time coming;
Our advertisers shall increase,
Our patronage grow stronger,
And we, with creditors at peace—
Wait—a little longer.

A DRAMATIC DEATH.—We have lately seen going the rounds of the newspapers an account, in the main correct, of a deplorable tragedy that occurred on the boards of the Nashville Theatre some fifteen years ago. The editor of this paper was on the stage personating the 'Friar,' when the deplorable accident occurred, and as we observe one or two slight errors in the account as now published, we deem it proper to make the correction.

A number of young men, with one or two exceptions, Printers, engaged in the different offices in Nashville, formed themselves into a Thespian Corps and rented the Theatre with all its scenery, and commenced giving dramatic representations. They had performed two or three weeks when Mr. J. J. McLaughlin, a young gentleman from Hopkinsville, Ky., of fine personal appearance, great dramatic talent and energy of character, presented himself to the managing committee for a situation. His offer was accepted, and after assisting in the representation of the drama of 'Rob Roy,' "Bertram, or the Castle of St. Aldobrand," was announced, and he to perform the part of Bertram. The day the piece was to be performed, McLaughlin visited the steamboat landing to bid good by to a friend who was leaving for the East, and was accidentally taken off by the boat and carried some twenty miles down the river, when he was put on shore and had to walk all the way back to the city, where he arrived about sunset, completely exhausted, and looking wild and excited to an unusual degree. His associates, to whom he had greatly endeared himself by his frank, manly deportment, offered to postpone the play to some other evening, but he, to whom the management had been given, strongly insisted that there should be no disappointment, and remarked with a forced smile upon his countenance, that if the others were ready he was, and he would "play Bertram as it never had been played on those boards." He kept his word.

Evening came and the theatre was lighted and the house was soon filled with the beauty and fashion of the city. The play had progressed nearly to the close and had given general satisfaction, not only to the audience but to the performers themselves. It is true McLaughlin appeared greatly excited during the play, and when not on the stage he sought some corner apart from the others, but no notice was taken of this, and he was suffered to commune with himself alone. In the ending of the play Bertram stabs himself and dies, and McLaughlin not having provided himself with a weapon for the occasion, accepted a Spanish dirk from a gentleman who had been admitted behind the scenes. As the tragedy wore to its denouement his excitement increased, and the gloomy spirit of the play was upon him with a power that made a strong impression of reality upon the hearers, and made them shudder as he pronounced the following, accompanied by the plunge of the dagger that brought him to his death:

"Bertram hath but one foe on earth,
And he is here."
(Stabs himself.)

It was at this moment that he plunged the weapon to his heart. It was doubtless the result of the excited feelings of the actor, who had too absorbingly entered into the dreadful spirit of his hero. We charitably suppose that he had no premeditated design of ending his life with the play; but his complete identification of feeling with the part he acted, led him to suicide as a natural consequence. He drew the bloody weapon from his bosom and throwing it from him fell at full length upon the stage.

The hallucination, if such we may call it, did not end with the plunge of the dagger.—His feelings bore him along still further.—There is still, after some exclamations of surprise from the tragic monks, a dying sentence for him to repeat. He raised himself on his elbow and went through it with startling effect:

[With a burst of exultation.]
"I died no felon's death—
A warrior's weapon freed a warrior's soul."

While he was pronouncing these, the last words of the tragedy, his eye and manner were fearfully wild; the blood was falling from his bosom upon the stage and running down towards the young gentleman who had personated the then lifeless lady Imogene! As soon as the last words were pronounced, he fell backwards—to rise no more. He lived from Thursday night until Saturday morning, when he expired in much pain.

His remains were attended to the grave by his companions, who raised a marble slab to memory, on which is inscribed, if we recollect right, the last words he spoke upon the stage.

STRANGE PHRASES.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Evening Post gives the following account of the peculiarities of diction prevalent among the people of Illinois in the neighborhood of the Galena lead mines.

If you should go into a house where the ladies are making a quilt, and say to them "Ladies, you are making a fine quilt," they would reply, "Yes, but it takes a heap of truck and right smart thread." "Madam, what have you given your sick boy?" "O, I have given him some garden tru-tee, and one kind of truck and another." "He is right sorry, (very thin in flesh,) aint he?" "He has a heap of misery (very much pain) in his head." "Ma," says a little girl, "shall I toast right smart (considerable) of this bread?" The mother replies, "I reckon." These people talk of "suffering pleasure," of its being a "heap warmer" to-day than it was yesterday; of making "right smart corn," of having "sorry teams," of owning "slightly (fertile) land;" and use many other singular phrases.

UNFORTUNATE AND DISTRESSING OCCURRENCE.—On Friday last at noon, a convict made his escape from the Jeffersonville Penitentiary.—The keeper of the prison immediately offered a reward for his apprehension and printed a set of bills to that effect. On Saturday evening, several persons from Jeffersonville arrived at this place in pursuit of the prisoner, and having given notice of their business, two young men, (Messrs. Wilson and Cook,) of Salem, started in pursuit of the convict after night, and having pursued him about twelve miles on the road leading from this place to Brownstown, they halted where a wagoner had encamped and determined to watch the road for the approach of the convict, believing that he was behind them.

After remaining at the fire until nearly daylight, young Wilson separated from Cook, his comrade, and proceeded to a house not far off for some purpose, and upon his return met the convict and by stratagem induced him to go to the fire with him. When they arrived at the fire, Wilson spoke to Cook and said "here is our prisoner let us take him." At this the convict broke into the woods. Wilson fired a pistol at him but missing his aim, pursued and soon came up to him and seized hold of him. A scuffle immediately ensued and Mr. Wilson succeeded in putting the prisoner to the ground. In the meantime Cook had followed on and upon his coming up Wilson cried out in a stifled tone. "Help Cook! help!! At this Cook advanced, seized hold of Wilson (who was on top of the convict) pulled him back drew a large Bowie knife, with which he was armed, and struck a mortal blow in the left side, mistaking him in the dark of the woods for the convict, whom he supposed was killing his comrade, Wilson. After young Wilson received the cut, he arose, advanced a few steps and fell, telling Cook to secure the prisoner, which he did. By this time the men who had pursued the prisoner from Jeffersonville, came up (having heard the report of Wilson's pistol at the onset) and took him into custody, and on Sunday conveyed him back to the State's prison. We learn that the prisoner was sent from Allen county, Ia., and that his name is Shick. Medical aid was procured for Mr. Wilson, as soon as possible, and upon examination the wound was pronounced mortal, the knife having penetrated almost or quite through his body. He lingered until about 4 o'clock on Sunday evening and expired at a house near where the fatal occurrence took place. On Sunday night his remains were brought to this town by his deeply distressed parents and sisters who had gone to the fatal spot to witness his untimely end.

We are happy to say, that no censure whatever, is attached to Mr. Cook, either by the deceased or his friends. Mr. C. was told by the pursuers of the convict, that it was thought he had a large Bowie knife in his possession, and on coming up and hearing Wilson cry help, he very naturally supposed that the prisoner had him down and was using it upon him. The occurrence has cast a deep gloom over our whole community.—Salem (Ia.) News.

From the Paoli, Orange County Battery.

OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI RAIL ROAD.—By reference to our columns of last week, our readers will find a copy of the proceedings of a meeting recently held at Evansville in this State, for the object of adopting measures to secure an amendment to the charter of this great work, so as to make Evansville a point instead of Vincennes. This is a work in which the people of Indiana should feel a deep interest, and should also exhibit a corresponding zeal, by subscribing liberally of their means in stock. As the charter now stands Lawrenceburg and Vincennes are the only points in this State between Cincinnati and St. Louis. A direct line drawn from one of those points to the other, would cross about three or four miles south of Bedford in Lawrence county; and a direct line drawn from Lawrenceburg to Evansville, would cross through the southern portion of our own county. From the situation of the country where the direct line passes on either route, however we think likely the road would have to diverge considerably from a direct line to obtain suitable ground. We, in common with our citizens, feel anxious about this important enterprise, and if our county can present as important inducements as other portions of the State, we think by active and energetic operations we may ultimately secure the advantages of the road. We need scarcely say a word to our citizens of the advantages of such a work, we deem it at least, about equal to the Ohio river for all our purposes. If we were to say nothing of the agricultural products of the country to be transported to market, the surplus lime and limestone of our county would be a source of immense wealth to the people of this region of country, as would be able to supply almost any demand. It is also in contemplation by the New Albany and Salem Company to extend their road from Salem, and we may and ought to have an eye to this work also. We have no room or time this week to present the subject in the form which it should be presented. It is proposed, as will be seen by reference to a notice in this day's paper, to hold a convention of the people for the purpose of interchanging opinions and sentiments on the subject, at this place on the 11th day of next month. At which time it is expected that persons who are versed in the subject, will be present to present to the people in proper light the whole subject.

FACTS FOR POLITICIANS.—Singular features in the Presidential election for the past three terms: In 1836 the Democratic electoral vote was 169—Whig 106; in 1842 the Democratic electoral vote was 170—Whig 105; in 1848 the Whig vote was 210, or just double that of 1844.

Nine States have invariably given a whig electoral vote; eight States have invariably given a democratic vote; four States have voted twice whig and once democrat; five States have voted twice democrat and once whig. The following are the nine States which invariably voted the whig ticket: Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Vermont, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Tennessee, Kentucky and Ohio. Democratic States: New Hampshire, Virginia, South Carolina, Illinois, Alabama, Missouri, Arkansas and Michigan. The following four States have voted, twice whig and once democrat: Georgia, Connecticut, Indiana and North Carolina. The following five States have voted twice democrat and once whig: Maine, New York, Pennsylvania, Louisiana and Mississippi.

SIGN, BANNER AND FANCY PAINTING.

GEO. G. WALKER begs leave to offer his services to his friends, citizens of Evansville and vicinity, as a Sign, Banner and Fancy Painter. He has just returned home from Cincinnati where he served in one of the best shops and under the eye of an accomplished master of his profession, and has commenced business for himself, trusting to the encouragement of old friends and a generous public, and determined by close application to still further perfect himself in the art. Those having work to do, are respectfully invited to call and consult with him. Shop on Main Street, over Mr. Wm. Hughes Store, entrance on Second street. Prompt attention will be given to all orders from neighboring towns. Terms liberal. oct 23—t

NOTICE TO EPICURES.

WE are in receipt of part of our stock purchased by our Mr. Allis in New York and Boston, with an eye to the tastes of our friends and customers, that are fond of good living, which will be found enumerated below, and we invite a call from those wishing to purchase. oct 23

LOBSTERS—Received per steamer Dove from Boston, 100 cans fresh Lobsters, hermetically sealed; for sale by [oc 23] ALLIS & HOWES.

FRESH Codfish &c.—Received per steamer Dove 50 cans fresh Codfish, 50 cans fresh Salt, mon, for sale by [oc 23] ALLIS & HOWES.

FRESH Mackerel &c.—Just received from Boston, 50 cans fresh Mackerel; 200 cans fresh Oysters; for sale by [oc 23] ALLIS & HOWES.

CARDINES—Just received from Boston per steamer Gladiator, 100 cans pickled Lobsters; 200 boxes Sardines, for sale by [oc 23] ALLIS & HOWES.

PICKLES—Just received from Boston, 10 cases Wm. Underwood's Pickles assorted, 5 do do Underwood's Currant Jelly, 3 do do do Blackberry Jelly, 10 do do do Ass'd. Pie Fruits, 5 do do do Capot Capers, for sale by [oc 23] ALLIS & HOWES.

PRESERVES—Received per steamer Gladiator 3 cases Santa Ginger, 5 do do Underwood's Currant Jelly, 2 do do do Blackberry Jelly, 2 do do Ass'd. Pie Fruits, for sale by [oc 23] ALLIS & HOWES.

SPICES, &c.—Received and for sale, 5 bags Ground Ginger, 5 do do do Cappel, 5 do do do Spices, 25 do do do Pepper, 5 do prepared Cocoa, 20 do do do Chocolate, for sale by [oc 23] ALLIS & HOWES.

FIGS—Just received and fresh, 100 Drums Figs, 3 bbls Currants, 8 tierces Almonds, for sale by [oc 23] ALLIS & HOWES.

JUST received from Boston, 20 Cans ass'd size Manilla Cordage, 20,000 Gunny Bags, 21 bbls, 25 Boxes Sperm Candles, 50 do do do Lard, 30 cases Boston Mustard, 100 boxes fancy Toilet and Shaving Soap, for sale by [oc 23] ALLIS & HOWES.

JUST received from New Orleans, 20 bags Rio Coffee, 2 tierces fresh Rice, 25 doz. Buckets, 25 Nests Tubs, 5 bbls No 1. Mackerel, 10 do do Leaf Sugar, for sale by [oc 23] ALLIS & HOWES.

TOBACCO—Just received from Baltimore, 50 boxes ass'd brands Virginia Tobacco, 2,000 do do do Havana Segars, for sale by [oc 23] ALLIS & HOWES.

JOHN FONDA & CO.

Wholesale Dealers in GROCERIES AND FRUITS No. 503 MAIN STREET, LOUISVILLE, KY. (Adjoining the Bank of Louisville)

We respectfully call the attention of country merchants to our large and well assorted stock of Groceries and Fruits. Having made our purchases for cash, we are prepared to sell at as low as any house of the kind in the Western country. Our stock embraces the following articles: Sugar, superior N. O. St. Louis crushed and pulverized, and Boston and N. Y. double refined; Molasses, sugar-house and plantation, in barrels and half barrels, and Rio Coffee; Tea, Gunpowder, Imperial, Olio, and Young Hyson, in 1, 2, 3, and 1-16 chests; Pekin Tea Co., Golden Chop, No Plus Ultra, Oolong, Plantation, Imperial, &c.; Mackerel, Nos. 1, 2, and 3, in bbls, 4 bbls, and 4 bbls; Shad, pickled, in 4 bbls; Codfish, in crums and boxes; Herring, smoked, various sizes, in boxes; Sardines, fresh Fish, Lobsters, Mackerel, Salmon, and Codfish, hermetically sealed, in 4b and 4lb cans; Oysters, pickled, spiced, and fresh cooked; Soap, Rosin, Windsor Castile, variegated & fancy; Candles, wax, sperm, star, and mould; Saleratus, Starch, and Rice; Spices of all kinds, ground and unground; Tobacco, a large assortment of various brands; Cigars, regalia, principes, half Spanish, and Cubas; Snuff, Brooms, Buckets, and Tubs; Bar Lead, Shot, Nails, and Brads; Cap, Letter, and Wrapping Paper; Pression Caps, and Blanks of all descriptions; Pickles, Boston, assorted, and Matches; Catsup, tomato, mushroom, walnut, and Pepper Sauce; Wines, Champagne, Port, Madeira, Catawba, Muscat, and Claret, of various brands; Brandy, Cherries and Brandy Fruits; Fruits, Raisins, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Zante Currants, Citrons, and all other fruits of the season; Nuts, Almonds, Filberts, Brazilnuts, Pecans, Peanuts, Cocoanuts, and English Walnuts; Preserves, Ginger, Pineapple, Lime, Peach, Apricot, Pear, Strawberry, &c.; Jellies, Currant, Pineapple, and Orange. Terms cash. The highest market price will be paid for all kinds of country produce. Evansville Journal, will please publish to amount of \$5, and charge this office.—Lou. Jour. oct 21

EATON & HUGG, House Carpenters and Joiner 2d street between Sycamore and Vine ap. 25ed

PETER SCOTT, Painter, Exchange Hotel. jy26mi

FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS.

JUST Received by M. W. FOSTER, at the corner of Main and First streets, a large and general assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, suitable for the present and approaching season, consisting in part of French and English Black, Blue, Green, Olive and Cadet, 6-4 Cloth, Cassimeres, Sateenines, Tweeds and Jeans, Linseys, Flannels, superior and common Bed and over Coat Blankets, Prints, Ginghams, Delaines, Lawnetines and Madras Plaid and stripes, Plain and Figured Alpaca Lustres, Silk Satin stripes, Mode and Figured Cassimeres, superior Ben Gro De Rive, and Italian and Plaid Silks; Silk, Velvet, Satin; Silks, Linen and Lisle Lace, and Edgings, Fringes, Buttons, Flowers, Ribbons, &c. &c. Also—50 Cases Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Bonnets &c., making my assortment very general, desirable and complete. I would respectfully invite the attention of purchasers to call and examine the stock, as I have no doubt, it will be to the interest of both parties, as I am determined to sell at the lowest price for cash, or in exchange for produce. oct 19 M. W. FOSTER.