

POETICAL.

[From the Concord Journal.]

Ode to Thought.

Oh Thought! thou art a wondrous thing, That ever, on the wing, Dost never tire;

Nor stay thy ever varying flight, Even when wrapt in shades of night, We shut earth's objects from our sight And rest desire.

Now pictur'd on our wilder'd brain, Bright, hopes and joys, a dazzling train For future years; Anon, thou bear'st a cruel part, Bending with fear the shrinking heart, 'Till at some spectr'd scene we start, And wake to tears!

When in our changing, mortal life, We find some hour with gladness rife, Without alloy; Why dost thou from the guilty past Some dark page bring, and o'er us cast A withering pall, our joys to blast, And peace destroy?

Say, what art thou, and whence? And when our souls shall go from hence, Where is thy end? I asked—and with o'erwhelming force From truth's divine, eternal source, A voice in its o'erflowing course, Did answer send.

"Thou art is thy constant guest on earth; Coeval with thy mortal birth From God I sprang. Nor shall I ever cease; but know That as the seeds, thou here dost sow, Thy future lasting weal, or wo On me do hang.

So live, that thou mayest never shun The retrospect of actions done In other days. Thus shalt thou find in me a source, Whose overflowing, placid course, Shall be to thee a vast resource Of endless praise." ELLA.

The Father to his Motherless Children. Come, gather closer to my side, My little smitten flock, And I will tell of him who brought Pure water from the rock;

Who boldly led God's people forth From Egypt's wrath and guile, And once a cradle babe did float All helpless on the Nile. You're weary, precious ones—your eyes Are wandering far and wide; Think ye of her who knew so well Your tender thoughts to guide?

Who could to Wisdom's sacred lore Your fixed attention claim— Oh, never from your hearts erase That blessed mother's name. 'Tis time to sing your evening hymn, My youngest infant dove; Come press thy velvet cheek to mine, And learn the lay of love.

My sheltering arms can clasp you all, My poor, deserted throng; Cling as you used to cling to her Who sings the Angel's song. Begin, sweet birds, the accustomed strain Come, warble loud and clear; Alas! alas! you're weeping all— You're sobbing in my ear.

Good night—go say the prayer she taught, Beside your little bed; The lips that used to bless you there, Are silent with the dead. A father's hand your course may guide Amid the thorns of life— His care protect these shrinking plants That dread the storms of strife; But who upon your infant hearts Shall like that mother write? Who touched the springs that ruled the soul? Dear mourning babes, good night!

MISCELLANEOUS.

[From the Crescent City.]

The Traveller's Story.

A party of travellers, we among the number, were seated around a blazing fire, in a tavern upon one of the Alleghany Mountains. The coach had broken down, and per force we were detained until the next morning.— We had finished a substantial Virginia supper, and each one with his feet on the fender, and a cigar in his mouth, ruminated upon the storm without, and the warm cozy comfort within. Each one in his turn told a story or related an anecdote, and at last the joke came round to a hollow-cheeked individual, who until then had remained silent.

"Gentlemen," said he, fixing a piercing grey eye upon one of the company—a Spaniard, who uninvited, had drawn his chair up to the fire, "some ten years ago, I came near being murdered in this very house."

At this moment the Spaniard got up and was going out of the room, when the narrator arose, and locking the only door in the room, put the key into his pocket, took the Spaniard by the arm, leading him up to an old picture, surmounted by the English coat of arms in gilt work, run his finger along the motto—

"Honi soi qui maty pense," said, displaying at the same time the butt end of a large pistol, "evil be to him who evil thinks." The Spaniard smiled, and said he did not feel well, but the stranger swore that no man should leave the room until he had finished his story. Requesting us not to be disturbed at his conduct he proceeded.

"Some ten years ago," said he, "I was travelling over these mountains on horseback, and I stopped at this very house. The Landlord was extremely obsequious in attending to my comfort, and after supper he requested me to join him in a bottle of wine. Nothing loath, I consented, and before midnight four empty bottles stood on the table end, and he was acquainted with all my business. I very imprudently remarked in the course of conversation, that I had a large sum of money in my valise, and he politely informed me that he would take care of it for me until the morning. Although somewhat intoxicated, I did not approve of leaving it in his charge, and wishing him good night, I took my valise in my hand and retired to bed.— After I had undressed, I placed my pistols under my pillow, and carefully, as I thought, examined the room. I laid myself down, and soon sank into a fitful sleep. I suppose it must have been two hours after when I awoke, and collecting my scattered senses, I endeavored to think what I had been about. Suddenly I detected a noise under my bed. What was my horror when I observed a small piece of carpet stretched along my bedside, moved as though something was under it. A cold perspiration started from every pore; but, thank God, I had presence of mind enough to prepare for the worst. Grasping a pistol in my right hand, and hiding it under the bed clothes, I feigned to be asleep. In an instant afterwards I saw a trap door, which had been concealed by a carpet, cautiously lifted up, and I beheld my landlord, with a dark lantern in his hand, directing his glittering eyes towards me.— Still I moved not; but as he turned his back to put the lantern on the floor, I fired, and—"

"You killed him, did you not?" shrieked the Spaniard, almost jumping from his seat. "Silence! till I have finished!" said the stranger, and again he touched the butt end of his weapon. "The instant that I fired the villain fell! I started up and merely pulling my overcoat on, snatched the lantern that he had dropped, crept cautiously down with my valise in my hand, to the stable. It was a bright moon-shine night, and I soon saddled my horse. I galloped ten miles, when I met a party of wagoners, and in their company I returned to the house; but despite of our rigid search, not even as much as the villain's body could be found. But if I can once put my hand upon him, if it cost me my life, he shall die the dog's death."

The stranger arose and caught the Spaniard by the throat. Tearing open his shirt collar, he showed the mark of a wound on his neck! We need say no more. Three weeks after that Jose Gomez was hanged in the city of Cumberland, upon his own confession of having murdered no less than five travellers in that very room!

THE PRAIRIE FLOWER: An Independent Magazine of Literature and Criticism.

Western Literature! Confound the phrase, we hope we shall never hear another word about "Western Literature" as long as we live! What is "western literature" that it is different from eastern or southern or any other sort of literature? Scarcely a newspaper or periodical which we open is without some encouraging and condescending love-pat on the poor shoulder of "western literature," or "western poetry," or some such outrageous nonsense. Now we have the presumption to believe that literature and poetry, wherever they exist, are founded upon the same immutable principle, which principle is a communication of human genius with the immortal beauty pervading all nature—which shapes alike the cloud, the rainbow, the starry skies, the whispering landscape, and clothes them all in its celestial essences—and which develops with its beauty-creating power as well the delicate rose-leaf as the soul's highest aspirations after the infinite and the eternal. In the material as well as the intellectual world, ever thing tends constantly towards perfection. The germ bursts from the rotting seed, in the dark furrow, and springs upward towards the light to bring forth its perfect and beautiful forms—even as the soul of man, struggling with the mists of animal passion and groping in the darkest of its imperfect organization, tends upward and onward till it again mingles with the divine source of beauty whence it sprang.

This is literature; and what miserable nonsense, then, to talk of "western" literature, as if it were a thing apart from the general order of nature—some interesting phenomenon—an intellectual monstrosity—to be patted encouragingly on the back, and to receive, the stunted and reluctant praises of self-appointed "eastern" critics, bestowed very much in the same manner that they would drop a shilling into the hat of an itinerant mendicant, who murders Cinderella's Waltz and the overture to Fra Diavolo on a villainous handorgan! We want no such patronizing encouragement. Does "western" patriotism, or "western" eloquence, or "western" statesmanship, shrink from a comparison with the patriotic and the eloquent of the world? When me...

Prentice, or Marshall, do they qualify their admiration by the remark that "they are pretty well for a new country"? and why should distinctions so odious and so ridiculous be made respecting literature? We are sick of this affectation; and, so far as our humble abilities go, we are determined that it shall be done away with. We are about to commence the publication of an independent magazine of literature and criticism—including within its range every subject of interest in belles-lettres, the fine arts and general literature. We mean to show to the incredulous world that the unnoticed PRAIRIE-FLOWER, which "wastes its sweetness on the desert air," glows with as divine a beauty, and breathes as pure a fragrance, as the gayest exotic that flaunts in the parterres of metropolitan fashion. We ask no allowance to be made—no indulgences to be granted—our modest bouquet, because it chances to be gathered from the pathless prairie, within the shadow of the Indian's wig-wam or the rude hut of the ruder pioneer. We wish our work to be judged strictly, severely—without prejudice or favor; and if the PRAIRIE-FLOWER, dripping with fresh and odorous dews, finds welcome, well—if it be thrown aside, to mingle unnoticed with the rubbish which strews the earth, it is also well. The only favor we ask for it is that no favor, beyond its strict deserts, shall be extended to it.

The first number of the PRAIRIE-FLOWER will be issued on the first of November next—after that, it will appear monthly. The form chosen for the work is similar to the other monthly magazines—a large octavo, each number containing from 48 to 64 pages. The price of the Prairie Flower is \$5 a year. Single numbers can always be procured, at 50 cents each. Letters relating to the work must be addressed, post-paid, to "Publishers of the Prairie Flower, St. Louis, Mo."

Editors copying this advertisement will confer an especial favor, and will of course be entitled to an exchange. St. Louis, Sept. 3, 1841.

UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF MISSOURI.

THE preparatory department of this Institution was opened agreeably to public notice, on the 14th of April, and is now a successful operation. Although the fall organization of the University will not take place in consequence of the temporary unproductiveness of its funds, before the autumn of 1842, provision has been made for the formation of the regular collegiate classes, on or about the first of December of the current year. With a view to the thorough instruction, and discipline of the institution, the number of its officers will be increased at the commencement of the collegiate year, and the necessary books, and apparatus, both Philosophical and Chemical will be provided.

The subjoined schedule exhibits substantially the course of study to be pursued in the University, and serve as a guide to young gentlemen who may be desirous of connecting themselves with either of the regular classes. Preparatory Department—English, Latin and Greek Grammar, Caesar's Commentaries, and Virgil's Aeneid 4 books; Greek Testament, (gospel), and Gr. Minora, Geography and Arithmetic. Freshman Class—First session—Sallust; Antiquities—Fisk's; Gr. Maj. Xenophon's History; Algebra begun. Second session—Algebra completed; Horace begun; Xenophon's Memorabilia; Geometry begun. Sophomore Class—First—Horace completed, Geometry completed; Gr. Majora—Oratory; Trigonometry. Second—Cicero De Oratore begun; Homer's Iliad; Mensuration, Surveying, Navigation; Jamison's Rhetoric; Conic Sections—Analytic. Junior Class—First—Calculus—Differential and Integral; De Oratore completed; Chemistry, Mineralogy and Geology; Natural Philosophy. Second—Gr. Majora—Critics; Nat. Phil. and Astronomy; Botany, Nat. His, and Physiology; Tacitus. Senior Class—First—Logic and Rhetoric, Whately's; Intellectual Philosophy; Ethics, Wayland; Civil Polity, and Constitutional Law. Second—International Law; Modern Languages; Christian Evidences; Political Economy, Say.

The regular entrance examination will take place on the second Wednesday in November next. Candidates may be examined subsequently in vacation, or during the session. J. H. LATHROP, President of the University. Columbia, August 20, 1841. N. B. Will each Political and Literary paper in the State friendly to the cause of Education and the State University, give the above one or two insertions in their papers. ag30

A NEW VOLUME, IN SPLENDID STYLE. JULY, 1841. GRAHAM'S LADY'S & GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

THE great increase in the subscription list of this highly popular Magazine (the edition having more than double in less than six months) induces the proprietor to commence a new volume with the July number. It will be issued in the most attractive style, with the first of a new series of Rich Original Engravings, got up in a manner that shall surpass any used in any other American Magazine. In addition to the fact that we employ the talent of the very best American artists in the engraving of the plates for this work, it must be remembered, that most of the subjects selected are Original American pictures, which have never been before engraved, and are consequently, the newest that can be brought before Highly Colored fashions.

It must be remembered, that the Fashion Plates of this Magazine, are the best in coloring and design that can be found in any work published in this country or in Europe. They are engraved and colored for this Magazine, by the best artists that the country can produce, and are drawn always from the latest designs from Paris and London, and consequently may always be relied upon as the prevailing style in the United States for the month in which they are issued. We pay more for coloring than any other publication, and always have the best.

THE CONTRIBUTORS.—In addition to the unusual fine array of contributors, which the Magazine has thus far boasted, arrangements have been made with a number more of the best writers of the day, so that spice and variety may be looked for in the literary department of the new volume. SPORTS AND PASTIMES.—This interesting feature of the Magazine shall still be preserved as important to young sportsmen, and in fact to all young or old, who delight in the sports of the rod and gun. Articles in this department, shall be from acknowledged pens, and of the very best authority. The volume will be opened with a new and beautiful type, cast expressly for the work, the mechanical execution shall be of surpassing neatness, and the printing shall be upon the finest white paper.

NEW AND POPULAR MUSIC.—The choicest pieces of new and popular music for the Piano Forte and Guitar shall be selected for its pages, and two or more pages shall appear regularly each month. In this way subscribers in remote country towns, can always have the latest music at low rates, almost as soon as it is published. TERMS CASH.—The terms are \$3 for a single subscription, and in no case will the price be abated, or two copies for \$5, free of postage and discount, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.—NO SUBSCRIBER RECEIVED IN ANY CASE WITHOUT THE MONEY. This rule is imperative and will not be departed from. Address, post paid. GEO. R. GRAHAM, S. W. corner 3d & Chesnut sts., Phil'a.

LAND FOR SALE.

BY authority of an order of the Ralls County Court, of the 13th day of Sept. 1841. I will sell to the highest bidder, in the Town of New London, on the first Monday in November next, the following described real estate, situated in the County of Pike Missouri, as the property of silas H. Field (an insane person for his support), to wit: the West half of the South West quarter of section 33, township 54 and range 4 West, containing eighty acres of land—the purchaser will be required to give bonds without sufficient security for the purchase money, one half payable in three months, and the remainder in twelve months from the day of sale, the title (which is good) will be made on the full payment of the purchase money.

MARY S. FIELD, Guardian of SILAS H. FIELD. Sept. 13th 1841—4t.

FINAL SETTLEMENT.

THE undersigned administrator of the estate of Thomas Copenhagen, dec'd. late of Lincoln county Mo., hereby gives notice to all concerned, or in any way interested in said estate, that the undersigned administrator will make a final settlement of the said estate at the next Nov. term of the county court of said county. JACOB COPENHAVEN, Adm'r Sept. 25th. 1841—4t.

FINAL SETTLEMENT.

THE undersigned administrator of the estate of David Hudson, dec'd late of Pike county Mo., hereby gives notice to all concerned, or in any way interested in said estate, that the undersigned administrator will make a final settlement of the said estate at the next November term of the county court of said county. JOHN SOUTH, Executor. Oct. 23, 1841.—4t.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.

Books, Pamphlets, Blank Checks, Deeds, Mortgages, Circulars, "Notes, and Bills of Exchange, Cards of all kinds, "Bills of Exchange, Lading, Sheriff's, and "BLANKS, Hand, Justice's FANCY AND ORNAMENTAL PRINTING Will be done expeditiously on reasonable terms at THE RADICAL OFFICE.

JOB WORK

Neatly executed at this Office for CASH. and for CASH ONLY!! WM. SPRATT. Bowling Green, Mo. Oct. 23, 1841.—3t.

PROSPECTUS.—The undersigned proposes to publish a Democratic Newspaper, under the title of the "THE INDEX," to be edited in Washington City, and printed in Alexandria, District of Columbia, three times a week during the session of Congress, and twice a week the remainder of the year, at five dollars per annum. The first number to be issued about the 1st of September next.

There is a demand for a paper of this description, at the point indicated. The call is creditable to the vigilance which dictates it, and shows a proper appreciation of the exigency of the times. The critical condition in which we find the great and permanent interests of the country, resulting from an extraordinary combination of men and circumstances, all antagonist to the just and abiding principles of the Democratic party, and the injury likely to ensue from a system of measures which there is every reason to believe that combination is about to establish, will, we doubt not, insure the co-operation of the true friends of the Constitution, in all well directed efforts to resist it. So far as the abilities of gentlemen high in public confidence can be employed to effect this object, we have an assurance of their aid, and rely upon the Republicans of the surrounding country for a corresponding evidence of their approbation and support.

We look upon the present as the most important juncture for the re-establishment or final overthrow of the Republican party, which has occurred since the termination of the last century. The celebrated report of Mr. Madison of that day asserted the true creed, and sustained it by an argument which has never been answered, and is unanswerable. The external party badges of former times need not now be recapitulated. The intrinsic grounds of separation at the first still exist; and the principles which animated and separated the Federal from the Republican party have not remitted in their operation. A fundamental difference of opinion in the Constitution, and as to the powers of the General Government, severs now, as in earlier times, the latitudinarian from his opponent. Parties in their ascendancy have fluctuated alternately; it is a fallacy, therefore, to say that certain points of difference, being removed, the Federal party, as such, is extinct. The opposing principles of construction, above referred to, are destined to remain in permanent conflict as long as our Government exists.

A crisis is at hand. The shadows that hang over the face of the future must soon pass away, and then we shall know whether JOHN TYLER of Virginia is politically a friend or foe—whether he will, in the hour of extremity and danger, stand up for the Constitution and his oft-repeated and long-cherished principles, or yield to the influence of those who desire to use, but will never sustain him. "He is our foe, who does his country wrong." If he prove a friend, we must defend him; if a foe, condemn him—as we go for measures, not men; and we estimate and measure by the Democratic standard of Thomas Jefferson.

In conclusion we would direct attention to the facilities and advantages attending this location. Our contiguity to the Capital of the Union, and the residence of Mr. JESSE E. DOW, (one of the Editors) being there, will enable us to give the political news and proceedings of Congress as early as the papers printed in Washington. We are situated in the midst of several Congressional districts of Virginia and Maryland, whose commerce flows hither, and whose people are at present overwhelmed by papers of an opposite character. Communications for publication, or orders for the papers, will meet with prompt attention by being addressed to the proprietor and publisher, at Alexandria, D. C. JOHN M. JOHNSON. Aug. 4—d&c.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has taken out letters of Administration on the estate of Charles Bailey, deceased from the Ralls County Court, bearing date the August 28th 1841: All persons, therefore, who have any claims against the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same duly authenticated for allowance, within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from having any benefit of said estate, and if such claims are not presented within three years they will be forever barred. ROBERT BAILEY, Adm'r. Sept. 18th, 1841—3t.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has taken out letters of Administration on the estate of Sebastian Vetter, dec'd, from the Clerk of the County Court, of Warren County—bearing date the 23th of August, A. D. 1841: all persons, therefore who have any claims against the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same duly authenticated for allowance, within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from having any benefit of said estate, and if such claims are not presented within three years they will be forever barred. CHARLES A. KUNTZE, Adm'r. September 4th 1841—3t.

NOTICE.

IS Hereby given, that the undersigned, has taken out Letters of administration, with the will annexed, upon the Estate of John Oestreich, Sr. deceased from the Clerk of the Warren County Court, bearing date the 17th day of Sept. 1841: all persons having claims against said estate are therefore notified to present them for allowance, within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of said estate, and if not presented within three years, will be forever barred. CHARLES A. KUNTZE, Adm'r. September 4th 1841—3t.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

A. H. BUCKNER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, BOWLING-GREEN, MO. HAS removed his office, to a room in the second story of the Stone House. January 25, 1841.