

# TRIF-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

VOL. I.

EVANSVILLE, IA., SEPTEMBER 18, 1847.

NO. 65

**TERMS OF ADVERTISING:**  
One Dollar per square of ten lines for first three insertions, twenty-five cent per square for each continuation.  
One-fourth of a column three months, \$8.00  
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**LAW Notice.**—JOHN INGLE, Jr., ATTORNEY AT LAW—Successor to Battell & Ingle—General Collection and Real Estate Agency.—Business promptly attended to by himself and Horatio Q. Wheeler, Esq., who is associated with him in the professional business of the office in which one may always be found.  
Office on First street, below Main. feb 25.

**LAW Notice.**—J. J. CHANDLER, Attorney at Law.—Office on First st., below Main. ap20.

**ONRAD BAKER.** THOS. E. GARVIN.  
**BAKER & GARVIN, Attorneys at Law,** Evansville, Ia. Office in the Court House. sep3 '46.

**HORATIO Q. WHEELER, Attorney at Law**—Office with J. Ingle, Jr. First st. below Main. feb25.

**JAMES G. JONES, Attorney at Law,** Office on First street, below Main. ap23 tf.

**S. R. HAMILL, Attorney at Law,** Office in the Court House, first floor. ap23 tf.

**BEN. STINSON, Jr., Attorney at Law,** Office on First st., below Main. my15 6m \*

**E. A. CORBET, Notary Public.**—Office on Main st., opposite the Bank sep 11 '45.

**MEDICAL.**—JOHN R. WILCOX, Physician & Surgeon, First st., above Main, Evansville. ap20.

**MEDICAL.**—GEO. B. WALKER, Physician & Surgeon, corner of Vine and First sts. [1y16 '45

**DANIEL MORGAN.** JAMES MORGAN.  
**MEDICAL.**—D. & J. MORGAN, Physicians and Surgeons, Office on First st., between Main and Sycamore. ap20 tf.

**M. J. BRAY.** I. CASSELLBERRY  
**BRAY & CASSELLBERRY, Physicians and Surgeons,** First st., above Main. ap23 tf

**DANIEL S. LANE.** JOHN T. WALKER.  
**LANE & WALKER, Physicians and Surgeons,** L. Office on First street, a few doors above Main, Evansville, Ind. aug 31, 47 tad-c-tf.

**WM. TRAFFON.** C. S. WEEVER.  
**TRAFFON & WEEVER, Physicians & Surgeons,** Office on First st., near the Sherwood House. N. B. Dr. Weever's residence is on Second st., first door below Rev. Mr. Dodge's church. my 25 tf.

**WOOLSEY & NELSON, Commission Merchants & Auctioneers,** Main, 2d door from Second st. a27

**JOHN E. TAYLOR.** R. GILL HARVEY.  
**TAYLOR & HARVEY, Commission and Forwarding Merchants,** Water st., Evansville, Ind. Have also a large, new steam boat where they will receive and store freight free of drayage. ap23

**C. HARRINGTON.** J. B. HANNAH. E. H. FAIRCHILD  
**HARRINGTON, HANNAH & CO., Forwarding and Commission Merchants,** Water st., opposite the wharf boats. Still continue to receive and forward on liberal terms. ap 24 tf.

**C. McHUGH, Fashionable Tailor,** Water st., opposite the steam boat landing. [dec31 ly.

**D. O'NEIL, Fashionable Tailor,** First st., above Main near the Sherwood House. ap20 ly.

**WM HOLDEN, Tailor,** Water street, over Seantlin's tin-shop. ap 24 ly.

**W. M. MORRISON, Tailor,** Main st., one door from the corner of Second. Solicits a share of the patronage of the town and country. ap24 ly.

**J. H. BIRTH, Stone-Cutter.**—Shop on Main st., near the canal bridge. ap 24 ly.

**TAILORING.**—The undersigned would inform the citizens of Evansville that he still continues to carry on the above business in all its branches, and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.  
Shop on the East side of Main st., one door from the corner of First. [ap20 ly] A. B. BRADY.

**W. M. RENSCHLER, Blacksmith.**—Shop on Locust street, opposite the Sherwood House. Everything in my line done with neatness and dispatch, give me a call ap 2

**GUNS and Pistols.**—Just received by Charles Keller, on Second street, at the sign of the "Golden Key," a large and well selected stock of Guns and Pistols of all kinds, which he offers for sale at very low prices for cash. Also Gun Locks of every description. All kinds of repairing of Guns, Pistols, Door Locks, &c., done to order. my15 7m.

**BLACKSMITHS TOOLS.**—A large assortment of blacksmiths Tools, namely, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Rasps, Files, etc., etc., constantly on hand and for sale low by [may 4] A. LAUGHLIN

**DISSOLUTION.**  
The Co-partnership heretofore existing between William Bell and Crawford Bell, under the firm of W. & C. Bell, was dissolved on the 23d inst., by the withdrawal of William Bell. The business will in future be conducted by Crawford Bell who alone is authorized to close and adjust the business of the concern.  
aug 24 1847. WILLIAM BELL. CRAWFORD BELL.

**HAVING** disposed of my interest in the Drug Store to C. Bell, my late Partner therein, the business will be carried on hereafter by him at the same stand on Main Street.  
I take pleasure in recommending his house to a continuation of that encouragement heretofore so liberally bestowed by my friends and the public generally whilst connected with him.  
aug 24 1847. WILLIAM BELL

**NOTICE.**—Being desirous of closing up the affairs of the late firm of W. & C. Bell, as soon as practicable, all persons having claims against the firm will please present them for payment and those indebted will please close their accounts either by cash or note.  
aug 24 1847. C. BELL.

**CITY BAKERY.**  
The subscriber begs leave to inform the citizens of Evansville that he continues to manufacture BREAD, RUSK, CAKES and CRACKERS of all kinds, fresh every day, of the best materials and in the best manner. He will also keep constantly on hand for sale by the barrel or retail, the best article of Flour. He is determined to please the tastes of his patrons and hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage. His stand is on Main st., next door to Jesse T. Lamb's store.  
ap 30 tf. NICHOLAS FIX.

**C. M. GRIFFITH.**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in American, English and German Hardware & Cutlery.  
Main Street, Evansville, Ind.

THE subscriber has on hand and is now opening a large and general assortment of American, English and German Hardware and Cutlery, to which the attention of Country Merchants and the trade is invited. His stock is well assorted and of direct importation. His intention is to sell goods lower than ever before offered in this market. The stock is composed in part of the following, viz:

- 100 sett Knives and Forks, white, black, cocca, ebony, bone and stag handles;
- 50 doz. Pen and Rocket Knives, assorted;
- 20 " Rogers & Son's warranted do 1 to 4 blades;
- 30 " Wastonholm & Son's do sup. do do;
- 2 " Superior Cutlery;
- 20 " Wade's Superior Butcher Knives;
- 30 " Russel's do do do;
- 10 " Wade & Butcher's barber and other Razors;
- 5 " Rogers & Son's do do do;
- A superior assortment of work and pocket Scissors;
- A superior assortment of Barbers and Tailors Shears;
- A superior assortment Woman's cutting out Shears;
- 20 doz. Sheep Shears;
- 30 " Waldron's Grass and Corn Scythes;
- 30 " Harris' do do do;
- 5 " Inman's Bramble Scythes;
- 10 Collin's, and King's, and Hunt's Axes;
- Socket, long handle, conal, coal and grain shovels of Ames' Taylor's and Rowland's make;
- Ames and Rowland Spades;
- Manure and Hay Forks;
- Butt and table Hinges of Greenwood, Clark and Baldwin's make;
- Knobs, Dead, Pad, Chest, Tin, and Cupboard Locks;
- Bolts and Latches of every variety;
- Brass Round Head, and Wood Screws, all sizes;
- Bed Screws, flat and square heads, 6, 6 1/2 and 7 in.;
- Jacks, Brads, Spikes and Finishing Nails;
- Bright, Black and Hollow Augurs;
- Rowland's Mills Cross Cut, Fit and Hand Saws;
- Bringhurst and Karby's Mill and Cross Cut saws a superior article;
- Wood Saws, Blades, Frames, and Strainers;
- Bastard, Smooth, Mill, Cross Cut, Fit and Hand Saw Files;
- Curry Combs, Horse, Wool, and Cotton Cards;
- Scissors and Riddles;
- Horse, Shoe, Scrub, Wall, Cloth and Hair Brushes;
- Wilson's, and Parker and White's, Iron Hopper Box plain and covered Coffee Mills;
- Hunt's shingling and lasting Hatchets;
- Pittsburg Patent Broad Axes;
- Patent Ballances and Stylars, all sizes;
- Rifle Barrels, brass and iron Gun Mountings;
- Houses, Pans, and Hand Bells;
- German Silver, Britannia, and iron Tea and Table Spoons buffed and plain;
- Trace Chains, 6 1/2 and 7 foot No. 3 to 4 assorted from 10 to 18 inches.

- Log, Halter, Fifth, Dog and Jack Chains;
- Cast Steel and Iron weeding and Corn Hoes;
- Pegging, Sewing and Brad Awls;
- Fish Hooks and Lines;
- Shutter Lifts and Screws;
- Window Fasteners;
- Sash Pullers;
- Brass, Iron and Japaned Candle Sticks and Lamps;
- Brittania and Japaned Spoons;
- Wood and Iron Twine Boxes;
- Horse Shoe and Wrought Nails;
- Lights, with a full and general assortment of all goods in his line, with a well selected assortment of—

**SADDLERY,**  
Among which may be found:  
75 doz King Saddles;  
30 do Snaffle and Wire Bits;  
49 do Stirrups, plain, full and half plated;  
50 pieces worsted, Cotton and String Web;  
500 do Skirting Leather;  
30 doz Pad, rest and green, Morocco, Hog, Calf and Shark Skins;  
5 do white Welting Morocco;  
50 gross flat and round Log Roller Buckles;  
20 do Tin'd Sham do;  
10 doz. Japaned Mullen Bits;  
Japaned Cocherges and Pad Screws;  
Halter and Hitching Rings, Draw Gouger;  
Claw and edge tools, Straining Forks and Irons;  
Pinchers, Creases, &c., &c.  
June 26. C. M. GRIFFITH.

**SADDLERY, &c.**  
50 Custom made Side, four and a half Straight Head and Fall Back Saddles.  
5 sett double and single Harness;  
10 doz. Bridles and Martingales, offered low to close the lot. [June 26] C. M. GRIFFITH.

**SALT.**—300 bbls. Kanwha Salt No. 1. for sale lower than the agent can sell, by [je 26. C. M. GRIFFITH.

**STONEWARE.**—A few 1,000 gals. still on hand at a reduced price by [je 26] C. M. GRIFFITH.

**HARDWARE.**  
**CLAGETT & MILLER,**  
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in  
**HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,**  
AND  
FANCY GOODS GENERALLY.  
No. 226 Main Street, near Third, Louisville, Ky.  
ARE now receiving direct from the English and American Manufacturers and Importers their Fall stock containing the choicest and best selected and assorted stock of  
**HARDWARE AND CUTLERY AND BUILDING MATERIALS AND GERMAN GOODS GENERALLY.**

ever offered in this market. Our stock is heavy and contains a much greater variety than can be found in any similar establishment in the West, and at prices that cannot fail to give the most entire satisfaction. Our stock of Table Pocket & Cutlery, in extent and variety, cannot be equalled by any establishment in the West or surpassed by any in the East. We solicit an examination of goods and prices upon your visit to Louisville this fall, when we shall be pleased to wait upon you. aug 7-3m.

**1847.**  
**FARMERS LOOK OUT!**  
I will give ONE DOLLAR PER BUSHEL FOR GOOD CASTOR BEANS, (in Silver), deliverable at my Steam Lard and Oil Works, in St. Louis, from 1st September to 1st October next.  
HENRY T. BLOW,  
Corner Clark Avenue and Tenth street.  
St. Louis, August 20th, 1847.

**ALSO WANTED**  
**CLEAN FLAX-SEED,**  
FOR which I will pay the highest market price in Sugar, delivered as above. BLOW.  
aug 21, 6t.

**BLACHLY & SIMPSON,**  
No. 11, PEARL STREET, CINCINNATI.  
ARE now in receipt of a large and well assorted stock of new FALL AND WINTER GOODS, purchased at early and reduced prices, and are offered upon such terms as cannot fail to satisfy Country Merchants with this market.  
We respectfully solicit our old customers and Western Merchants generally to examine our stock this Fall, as it will be unusually large, comprising every variety and style of Foreign and American Dry Goods adapted to the Western trade. aug 7-7\*

**THE JOURNAL.**  
From Howitt's Journal.

**LABOR-WORSHIP.**  
BY EDWARD YOUNG.

"*Laborare est orare.*"  
Brother, kneeling late and early,  
Never working—praying ever—  
Up and labor—work is prayer,  
Worship is in best endeavor.

Days and nights not given to service,  
Turn thy life to sinful waste;  
Be no laggard be no sluggard,  
Live not like a man disgraced.

See—Creation never resteth,  
Ever God creates anew;  
To be like Him, is to labor,  
To adore Him, is to do.

Do thy best, and do it bravely,  
Never flag with under-zeal,  
This is writ as Scripture holy,  
Thou must either work or steal.

None have mandate to be idle;  
Folded hands are vilest crime;  
God's command is labor-worship,  
In thy youth end in thy prime.

For I preach the newest Gospel,  
Work with hand and work with heart;  
Work—the Heavens are working always.  
Nature reads a text to art.

Suns become the sires of Systems,  
Planets labor as they roll;  
And the law of their Celestial,  
Is a law within thy soul.

From thy nerves at each pulsation,  
From the mystery of sleep,  
Comes a lesson—a monition,  
Whose significance is deep.

Rightly read, and fitly heeded,  
It will whisper to thy breast—  
"Thou art clothed around with beauty,  
And an angel is thy guest."

But the beauty worketh, striveth,  
And is leading thee apace  
To a future, whose foundations  
God hath planted not in space.

Oh, the angel—how he helpeth!  
Hinder not by act of thine;  
Lagging limbs, or heart weary,  
Mar the work of the Divine.

Be a workman, O my brother;  
Higher worship is there none;  
With us hymn of work-devotion,  
Nature is one choral tone.

As I read the newest Gospel—  
When the spade divides the clod,  
When the ploughshare turns the furrow,  
Men in prayer strive with God.

Pray—"The early rain and latter,  
Lord, withhold not from our toil;  
Fruitify the seed we scatter,  
With this worship, in the soil."

Say—"No slothful invocations  
From our lips our lives profane;  
We have kept the old commandment,  
Taking not Thy name in vain.

"But they break the old commandment,  
And invoke Thy name with sin,  
Who, their idle hand uplifting,  
Unearned good would garner in.

"We have new interpretation  
For the old instruction ask;  
But he asketh, most who tasketh,  
Sineews, to perform his task."

As I read the newest Gospel,  
There is nothing fixed and still;  
Constant only in mutation  
Is God's law of Good and Ill.

Time was, when the tongue's petition  
Wisely wrestled with the skies;  
When the flames, that curled on altars,  
Made accepted sacrifice.

Time was, when the crowd exalted  
Priests above their fellow-men;  
But that worship is departed,  
And doth not return again.

Ever working,—ever doing,—  
Nature's law in Space and Time;  
See thou heed it in thy worship;  
Build thou up a Life sublime,

Every idleness blasphemeth  
In its prayer—in its praise;  
How shall Heaven accept his incense,  
Who is idle all his days?

Be a workman, O my brother;  
Trust not worship to the tongue;  
Pray with strenuous self-exertion;  
Best by hands are anthems sung.

Every where the earth is hallowed,  
Temples rise on every soil;  
In the forest—in the city—  
And their priest is Daily Toil.

COL. MAY.—This gallant officer passed thro' Harrisburg lately, on his way to Carlisle, Pa., where he is to establish a school for cavalry—literally speaking, where he is to teach the young idea how to shoot.

Eight thousand emigrants have died of the ship fever at Montreal and Quebec.

The total length of the new railways authorized during the late session of Parliament is 1,518 miles.

From the Star Spangled Banner.  
**A TRAGIC INCIDENT OF THE BOMBARDMENT OF VERA CRUZ.**

BY PETER RAMROD, U. S. A.

Just as I was sighting one of the guns of my battery on the first day of the attack, I heard my name called by one at my side, and looking up, I saw G—, a young midshipman, whose activity and officer like conduct I had noticed at the time of our landing, when he had charge of a cutter which aided in putting us on shore.

He seemed very much excited, his dark eyes were flashing with emotion; his face was deadly pale, and yet there was something in his look as he stood boldly upon the parapet of my battery, that told me it was not fear that paled his cheek. Though shot and shell came bursting through the darkened air, he stood unmoved like a sea-girt tower amid the storm, gazing cityward.

"What do you want, G—?" said I, when I heard his voice and at the same time stepping clear of the recoil of my gun, when the artilleryman advanced with his match to fire it.

"For Heaven's sake, don't fire yet!" shouted he as he sprang from the parapet's front and glancing along the sight of the gun, then seizing a crow, and with the strength of a Hercules heaved the breach of the gun to one side, so that the shot that I aimed with care at one of the largest and finest looking buildings in the city, over which waved the national flag of Mexico, would fly wide of its mark.

"What mean you by this strange conduct, sir?" said I, sternly, not liking this interference with my orders.

"Wait one instant, till I have fired, and I will explain!" said he, meanwhile sighting the gun. The next moment he snatched the match from the man who stood near him and fired.

Springing upon the parapet to watch the effect of his shot, I saw it dismount and render useless a gun on the enemy's wall, which had annoyed us very much all the morning.

He smiled when he saw my look of gratification at this unexpectedly successful shot, and then, more calmly than he had spoken before remarked:—

"Lieutenant, forgive me for interfering with your duty, but your gun was aimed at a spot which I had come hither to desire you to spare. You see that palace with the flag flying at which you were aiming?"

"I do," I replied, not knowing which way led the drift of his remarks.

"For the love of Heaven spare that house?—I care not if every other in the town is blown to atoms, but do not destroy that one!"

"What is your reason, sir?"

"That is the palace of Don Ignatio de Corruella, a noble Castilian, not a Mexican—  
"There are Mexican colors flying on his house-top."  
"Oh, it is only because he is brave, and he sides with the Mexicans because he resides amongst them now—but you asked my reasons for wishing to spare that house. Hear it.—My betrothed, Anita de Corruella is there, and oh God! to what danger is she exposed! Lieutenant, do not deny my request—spare that house; think of the agony which I must feel in knowing that she, my love, my very life, is there protected only by walls which crumble at every shot."

"I will, and aim elsewhere," I exclaimed, for indeed I felt for the poor fellow.

"Thank you, dear Ramrod," said he. "I have been to all the batteries but the mortar on the extreme left, and at the risk of being laughed at, have begged all to spare that house, and all have promised me to do so, and if, when we storm that place, I can be first over the walls, and reach the door before the others, I may yet save her from the fearful perils which now environ her."

"I hope you may," said I, shuddering, as I thought of the fearful excess which must inevitably occur if we stormed the town; the excesses which the madness of victory and the desire to revenge fallen comrades ever leads even well disciplined soldiers to commit.

Again he warmly thanked me, and turned to go to the battery he had not yet visited. I passed along the line of guns, and directed my men only to aim at the enemy's guns, and especially to spare the house which G— had pointed out; but what were my feelings, when in the act of pointing it out to one of my gunners, I saw in its place nothing but a cloud of smoke and dust. I knew at once that a bomb had struck it, and from the look of things feared the worse for my young naval friend, especially when as the dust and smoke settled I saw the flag gone, a large part of the wall fallen, and the palace a perfect wreck. The bomb had been fired by the mortar battery, which he had failed to reach in time to prevent it.

I continued on in my duty, and a hot time, indeed, we had of it. It was almost painful to see the smoked and sweaty faces of our worn-out men, as they toiled on in the work of destruction; it was sickening to see here and there a ghastly mass of flesh and crushed bones, which by some huge shot, had been thus transformed from life and beauty; but soldiers must sicken at nothing in times like these.

I saw no more of my young friend G—, yet during this time I had thought of him, and his deep anxiety, and inwardly prayed that for his sake, as well as for the cause of humanity, she was spared. Oh, it was a harrowing thought, as we fired those showers of shell and shot amongst them, that the innocent, feeble and helpless were even in more danger than the garrison soldiers, who stood behind their embrasures, and often I fancied, and my heart's blood curdled with the fancy, that I could hear the shrieks of the wounded and dying woman—that the pitiful cries of poor children were born down upon the breeze. I could almost see them crushed, mangled, dying, dead! Oh God! save me from witnessing the bombardment of any inhabited city, at least, if so, let there be none but men within its walls.

When the city was capitulated, I entered with the rest, who were sent to take formal possession, and found the street which led towards the quay facing the castle, where we were directed to march, led directly past the palace which G— had pointed out as that of Don Ignatio Corruella. As I looked upon the blackened walls, I felt a strong anxiety to enter it, and try and find the fate of G—'s betrothed, and obtained leave for a few minutes from the captain. I hastily entered through the ruined archway, which opened into the court yard, which always centres a Spanish-built palace, and saw at a glance that G— had been before me in his visit. The basin of a large fountain was in the midst, but Gen. Scott had cut off the aqueducts which had supplied the city fountain, and this was dry. By its verge, however, on a broad slab of marble, sat G—, and she in his arms. I paused for an instant, as I saw him and the beautiful form which he held, for I thought it indelicate to advance at that moment, but I could not retreat, and there seemed something so strange in his actions, that I could not well tear myself away. He held her still and motionless in his arms; her long black hair fell in dishevelled masses down upon the cold marble, and over a partly bare and lovely shoulder; and, though it seemed she was looking at him, for I could see her large black eyes were open, still he spoke not, but with a fixed and strong gaze looked down upon her.

I slowly advanced; he could have heard my footsteps, but he raised not his head; he did not seem to care whether friend or foe approached. I bent over him and her. I looked down upon her beautiful face—it was as pale as the marble on which she rested; I gazed in those black eyes; they were lakes of beauty frozen over with the ice of death—open but not lustrous. I looked down upon her swelling bosom, uncovered by the disarrangement of her dress, and a ghastly wound, of black and horrible roughness, showed how she had died. A piece of iron shell had cloven a rent in her bosom, through which her soul had sped to a kinder world than this. In one hand she clenched a locket. I looked upon it and recognized the miniature of G—. Oh, God! what a sight was this! So young, so beautiful, loving and beloved—yet gone, gone forever, in such a way!

I laid my hand upon G—'s shoulder, and spoke to him; then, for the first time he looked up, and I saw, that in him there was a change almost as great as in her. Pale as death his eyes were fixed and strong in their almost maniac glare, his lips bloodless—cold big drops of sweat on his pallid brow, oh! who could describe his looks? He spoke not—his eyes again fell upon her form, than which a lovelier never was pressed to the bosom of a man.

I could stand the scene no longer. I rushed forthwith and joined my company, instantly sending word to two of G—'s messmates where they might find him, and begging them to go to his assistance.

The next day I sent aboard of his ship to inquire after his health, and heard, to my sorrow, that he was confined to his bed, from a fever and that feeble hopes were entertained of his recovery.

I learned from one of his shipmates that G— had become acquainted with Donna Anita on a former cruise; that mutual love had arisen, been confessed by both parties, and they were to be united at the close of the war.

And this, oh, God! is near! These are the scenes which the pen of history must record of men who live in the nineteenth century of the existence of that religion which has peace, love and charity for its mottos and emblems. I know reader, that this is a poor train of thought, and an inconsistent one for a soldier, but were you to see such scenes as these, you would not wonder I should be willing to exchange the sword and uniform for the priest's gown and prayer book.