

RICHMOND PALLADIUM.

VOL. 3. NO. 19.

RICHMOND, WAYNE COUNTY, INDIANA, SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1833.

WHOLE NO. 123.

Published every Saturday morning, by
D. P. HOLLOWAY,
Corner of Main and Washington streets.

For the Richmond Palladium.

THE PROSPECT BEFORE US.

As the approaching Congressional election is a subject of much interest and importance to the people of this district, it becomes a matter of some consequence for them to deliberate and reflect as to the course which their interest would prompt them to pursue. In electing public agents, to discharge the duties of high and responsible offices, every thing like personal feeling and individual predilections should be discarded from our minds; and we should act with an eye to the general good and the public welfare.

Keeping this object in view, it is my intention briefly to examine the situation of affairs in this district, in relation to the congressional election, and also to notice the different gentlemen who are now placed before the people in the attitude of candidates for their suffrages.

Gen. Jonathan McCarty, our late Representative in Congress is again before the people as a candidate, and as a matter of course his public conduct becomes a fair subject of discussion. He has been for several years known as a warm and decided partisan of Gen. Jackson; and it is well known that his success at the late election was owing more to his party zeal, than to any qualifications or merits which he possesses to discharge the duties of the office to which he was elected. He has represented us two years, the most active part he appears to have taken in relation to any of the important measures before the House, was his opposition to the United States Bank, although it is well known that a large majority of his constituents were in favour of re-chartering that institution. But it seems that Gen. McCarty not satisfied with voting against the bill to re-charter the Bank, at the last session voted in favour of declaring it an unsafe deposit for the public money. The question of the re-charter of this institution will doubtless be presented to the next Congress for its determination, and it therefore becomes important for the people of this district to elect an individual who will represent their true wishes. It is a fact of which every individual must be aware, that a majority of the voters of this district are opposed to the reelection of Gen. McCarty; and that his friends only hope for his success by producing a division among his opponents. There is in the district a majority of about fifteen hundred National Republicans, and if they should act in concert their efforts must be successful.

In opposition to Gen. McCarty there is already in the field two candidates who are both National Republicans, James Rariden Esq. of this county, and Oliver H. Smith Esq. of Fayette county. Mr. Rariden has resided many years in this county, which he has frequently represented in the State Legislature. He possesses talents of a respectable order and has acquired some reputation as a Lawyer, although it is well known that his habits are not of that industrious kind which make the man of business.

Mr. Smith is well known in every part of the district, which he has represented in Congress two years with credit to himself and benefit to the people. When Mr. Smith was a candidate a second time, Judge Test became a candidate and also Gen. McCarty. Finding at that time, that should he and Judge Test both continue in the field, the wishes of a majority of the people of the district would be frustrated by the election of Gen. McCarty; he magnanimously declined standing a poll, in order that the National Republicans might have it in their power to elect an individual whose views coincided with their own.

At the next election, two years ago, Judge Test again became a candidate and continued in the field when he had abandoned all hopes of success. By the most desperate exertions on his part and some of his friends a sufficiency of votes was diverted from Mr. Smith to elect Gen. McCarty. The question is now presented to the people for their consideration, whether they will again elect an individual who has disregarded their wishes and pursued a course adverse to their best interests. The remark is very commonly made that either Mr. Rariden or Mr. Smith could succeed over Gen. McCarty if they should run single handed against him. It is also thought by many that should they both run Gen. McCarty will be elected.

This however I think is by no means probable. If those who are opposed to Gen. McCarty's election will act in concert, he cannot be elected.

Such being the situation of affairs, it becomes a matter of some consequence for the National Republicans to determine which of the two individuals, Mr. Rariden, or Mr. Smith it is their interest to support. In relation to this matter I will make a few remarks, the truth of which I submit to the candid consideration of the people. It is well known to all, that Mr. Smith from his long acquaintance among the people of this district, his high standing as a Lawyer, his industrious and persevering habits, and from two years active service as a member of Congress, enjoys in a high degree the confidence and esteem of the people. And when we reflect too that for a number of years he has taken the most decided and active course to sustain the National Republican cause, and that the bitterness of feeling manifested towards him by many of the supporters of Gen. Jackson, was occasioned by his efforts to sustain that cause, who can doubt for a moment, that the friends of that cause will unite on him more readily than upon any other individual? And indeed I would ask whether it would be right, that he should be permitted by the friends of Mr. Clay to suffer for his very zeal in their behalf.

Attempts will doubtless be made to excite a local feeling in favour of Mr. Rariden, and to induce the people of Wayne to support him on the ground of his being a citizen of the county. I think however that a moment's reflection will satisfy any individual that a question of this kind should have no influence upon him in giving his vote. It is not likely that there will be presented to the next Congress any local question involving the interest of the people of this county, more than of others in the district. The question upon which our Representative will be called to act, will be such as must be important to the people in every part of the country. And even supposing that the local interests of the county of Wayne should be involved in some question which may be presented to the next Congress; we have every reason to believe that Mr. Smith would adhere to our interests with as much integrity and as much firmness as Mr. Rariden would. It will be recollected that when Mr. Smith was in Congress before, the National road, which now runs through our county, was not permanently located, and yet he although a citizen of the county of Fayette, used every exertion to have it cut out and opened on its present location. If he would have been governed by local feelings, why did he not at that time endeavour to have its location changed so to carry it through his own county? The reason is obvious. Because he wished to discharge his duty to the public impartially without regard to sectional feeling. After suggesting there that it must be apparent to every individual who is acquainted throughout the district, that Mr. Rariden has no prospect of success; and that the question must be alone between Mr. Smith and Gen. McCarty, I would say to those who are opposed to Gen. McCarty's election, that by concentrating your efforts on one individual you may elect a man whose views and principles coincide with your own, and who will represent your true wishes.

These remarks are made from no unkind feeling towards Mr. Rariden, whom I respect and esteem, but from a consciousness that at this time it is impossible for him to succeed, and that his friends are hazarding his and their own interests by attempting to elect him at this time. The present are times when every friend to his country should speak fearlessly and independently and the people should look well to their interests.

For the Richmond Palladium.
HOOSHER HISTORY.

The famous reception that the part of our "History" and "reflections" thereon met with from the public, induced us to hasten for the press an "exhibit" of the four days in detail that in our "history and reflections" we passed over with a hop, step and jump. Continuation of the 121st number of the Richmond Palladium, where we refer our readers for a more judicious heading, if they wish one "nonst momentus," are they going to find that same formally set out again here. Enough said.

Eight day. "Big men us," after procuring good comfortable lining for the inside of our stomachs, we mounted our Rosinates and shaped our course on toward home; elated at the idea of the sore resting from our toil, though

fatigue of the journey was greatly alleviated by the anticipation of the glorious reception we would there meet. *Yea verily*, (3rd month 8th,) we have been to the wall of the world, and what we have seen, and heard, and done, and our "reflections" thereon, will furnish matter of astonishment and admiration to all who shall ever see or hear the relation thereof. Should we only live to reach home and write our history, immortality is ours "sure as a gun," for since the day that our old Grandfather Adam "with his pug turned up nose," first scented earthly air did any man ever make such a trip. Only think on it, "the honor such a kindness" of the good "Committee," the "scourges," the "stratagems" we made, the "dog we seen," the "reflections" we had on the manner of crossing the Ohio river, "the short tailed horse we bought of Charley O'Hara," "Shapley Owen," & "Big Raccoon," the ferrymen, the lad chopping at the Sugar tree with an axe with a black handle, his touching song, all, all, sure never was the like before—never will be the like again. Let fools talk of the "Histories," of Alexander, Caesar, Napoleon, Black Hawk,shaw, nonsense, downright nonsense, perfect foolery; did they ever see "our spotted dog," or "lad chopping at the Sugar tree?" No! never, not one breath of it. Did they or either of them ever receive any of the "precious," "sweet" "Committee's" "Rains Shiners?" Not one sip of it. No, their "altercations fiery souls," were utter strangers to these things. They done nothing but fight, and the "dear," "respectable Committee" dont approve of that. Their lives were made up of broils, altercations and misadventures, Caesar, Alexander, Napoleon, Black Hawk, (and we'll throw Gen. Jackson into the bargain) saw not what we saw, done not what we have done, heard not what we have heard about the "boy and the sugar tree," and "our reflections," aye there's the rub, the "light" of our scorching reflections, never shown with borrowed lustre thro' vitrious tectums upon their opaque bodies. "Histories," "Tom Thumb," "Gulliver's Travels," "Miss Porter's Scottish Chiefs," and all the "circumstances connected with Wallace's Tree," will all be gone, ah! gone to the tomb of the Capulets ere our names and our "broad visaged," "sharp featured," "fritious tectum travels" shall approach within hail even of the zenith of their fame. * * * Thus did we quere with immortality, when all at once what on the face of the earth should appear ahead but a boy "with a pug turned up nose," and "corners to his mouth," "huge buttons," and no "beaver," at all on the "side," or any other part of "his head," not even a ram-leaver, (s the boys call 'em) on a horse with a tail, sitting on a bag "like a sentinal on a watch tower, exercising a supervision over us," away went in an instant our castles in the air, all our "reflections," vanished in an instant, "like the baseless fabric of a vision and left not a wreck behind." What's to be done? Our first impression was to take (what's vulgarly called) the "hute," and let the supervisor return "nonst momentus," as "the profession" would say, which in plain English means "not found." Mr. Sutherland had recourse to our instructions from the "Committee," and also our executed "juggling" "power of attorney," (he can read.) But in dismay he informed Mr. Hook that "nonst momentus" therein, about taking the "shate" either expressed or implied; this we both attributed to the phrase sounding a la militaire. "This is a 'collectral' dilemma, plainly exhibited to me," said Mr. Hook, (scratching his head and looking wise like the lawyers when they are at a loss, and want honest folks to think "they ken a' about it,") when "like a rush light," scorching his bosom," beamed an idea upon his unaccountable soul. "I have it," said he, "make stratagems to him—no longer seen the negro's friend—abandon open inquiry—assume a new dress which I am sure never fitted you even in Kentucky where it is daily worn—sally forth in your new garb and talk much about the slave market of this infernal traffic"—but mind Sutherland, talk in a "suppriss" voice, be "folol" to a bargain—don't purchase. I take that boy for a "sharper." Mr. Sutherland inquired, "Does our instructions from the inestimable committee authorize us to talk in a suppriss voice, and lie or seem to lie?" "Never mind," said Hook, "go it Jerry, we'll talk about that when we get home." No sooner said than done. "Boy," quoth Sutherland, "Have you got any little niggers to sell?" "No," said Monday, "I got ingins." "No tricks upon travellers," responded Sutherland, "stand boy, if you stir one inch I'll eat you up instantly, bag, horse and all, for my supper; do you know who we are, I spect not, therefore I'll inform you, we are Grand-moving-philosophic-elyphants, constituted, appointed and sent by the african committee (bless their souls for the favor) of the society of friends in the verge of white water meeting, &c. &c. &c. after poor Archy Murphy, who is kidnapped into eternal bondage, Hook I say scourge into that bag."

"Thunder, said the Hoosheroon to you and Archy Murphy too, that are bag has'nt got nothing in it but Ingins mother senden till the store." Owing "to some unknown cause or other unknown to us," and contrary to all "external evidence or

the better direction" the boy told the truth. Hook fairly foamed, jumped Jim Crow, and swallowed the "body" of one of the boy's onions whole, he got in a perfect fury at finding poor, innocent Archy thus (as he thought) slip through his fingers, Monday (as Hook thought) making the onions the "scape goat." Then we eyed each other, shook our heads, (our instructions and power of "attorney," authorising no altercations) and "deeply exercised" we departed. Dumb founded, silent as the grave, we journeyed on. Hook first broke silence; "all a burlesque article," said he, "I pried into the private matters of that bag, but it would'nt take, the onions you may depend on't were the scape goat in this primary." At this juncture we were furiously assailed by a little puppy dog with an "irritable wrinkled proboscis," but a friend on whom time had heavily lain his hand, tottered forth, and having first eyed us closely turned to the dog and spake "peace Abner be still, cease your puny Bow-wows put your tail between your hind legs, and sneak round to the back of the house, silly thing, thou art barking up the wrong tree; these I discover are two grand philosophical Elephants that have been to the wall of the world. Then turning to us he said enter mine house and tarry with me until the morning, even Elephants must have rest. We had this day travelled 49 miles, and seeing the veteran was one of infinite wisdom and discernment, we done as he requested.

9th day. All equipped to start, our host told his family and his neighbors (he had many collected to see us) to take a last look at the "great travellers," "scourges," and "stratagem makers," informing them that the like would never be seen by their eyes again. "Humane men," said he, "grand tectum travellers," "adventurers," "Lordly heras," "Heralders and catoptrical scribblers," who extend a protecting arm away from the eternal town of Richmond in the vicinity of the city of Centreville; all in the verge of White water blessed are your eyes that they have seen these prodigies—scan their broad visages," and hand their appearances down to coming generations, "we saluted them all with beauteous smiles into their very faces; squeezed their hands and left them with their mouths staring wide open. * * * "Hook," said Sutherland, "who'd have expected such glory." I started on this four, not because "I seen the vast interest that the Society of Friends took on this occasion," neither did I advise with "goggle" nor Matthew D. Springer, either on the probable popularity of this trip, but through motives of humanity; but I am truly thankful to the Committee for their kindness to us; we will be, yea even our children's children will be immortalized, this a'nt a patching, a priming to what we'll receive from the society of Friends; they'll place our families names on their minute book. Hook I say we're eternized. Yes indeed, quoth Hook, and we ought to be, who beside us would have extended this protecting arm; true, the society of Friends have generously paid our expenses, and will pay us for our labour and time if we wish it more than we could have made at home, but that's nothing, cry "Humanity," "protecting arm," "society of Friends," (and no distinction in that mind) "respectable gentlemen of the Committee," &c. &c. and depend we're GREAT MEN. Well, well, responded Sutherland, there's nothing like making the best of a thing, but will the society be thus gulled. Pshaw! said Hook, away with your misgivings, try 'em, we will be great men. At this moment we seen—now in the name of wonder reader, what did we see? Was it an alligator? No! was the self-styled great mogul nigger lawyer? No! Was it Harris? No! Archey? No! you'd never guess till the day after eternity. Then we'll tell you what it was; it was a *Terrapin* (some call them Tarpines, but we say Terrapin.) Yes, a Terr-a-pin, and it had a "pug turned up nose," and "slobber," streaming from its mouth, like—like what now? Why, "a cage up to its chin," and four legs (not four fore legs) but two on each side, near behind and near before, a glorious shape for "fashionable tights," it had two little grey eyes (in its head mind that) but no "tectums," its cheeks were a deep bluish red, and its "eyes" bloodshot, (no member of the Temperance society, said Hook,) its back speckled, unique and picturesque in its whole appearance, and in short very unlike the Terr-a-pins of Indiana. In troth it was a wonderful "creature," and he travelled, not very swift, its true, (we are true Historians) but it didn't travel like the Terr-a-pins of Indiana.—Shall we surround him, said Hook, and offer him battle, I expect he's "altercations," see how well he carries his head, he's "a youngling dandy" of a Terr-a-pin. I'd like to see a "beaver on one side of his head," and a "truffle shirt on him with a braist pin in it," and a "broad tailed coat with huge buttons." No! no! said Sutherland, when I go a eating I go eating, I don't take Terrapins, had I come a terrapining I'd glory in surrounding him, but I came after Archey and I won't take terrapins. Well said, quoth Hook, that idea is worth its weight in gold, who'd expected to have found it in your skull. Hook then got down and tied his horse to the fence, and squaring himself in a speaking

posture, (much like a lawyer we could name,) as though the terrapin were a jury of freeholders, approached him and this is his argument. Hem, gentleman terrapin, you look like me and may-be you want to know the reason why?—granted, well then I'll tell you; you look like a grand-traveller and so do I. Hem! and further you look like mahogany and I work at that, again, from your travelling gate I presume you have not very lately been in Eaton, neither have I, and from the "external evidence," of your shape, Mr. Terrapin I entertain strong doubts of your ever having hugged a Scotch tailor, neither have I, and I presume you are a gentleman Terrapin, and herd not with black terrapins, but on the contrary confine your rambles to terrapins of your own color, so do I. I could sir, carry out the similitude in argument "ad infinitum," that is sir, as you may not be acquainted with the Latin tongue, "three days after the resurrection." So let us be friends, the world, as uncle Toby said to the fly, is wide enough for thee and I. Enough for brevity is the soul of wit, but harkie, "the plaintiff in this action have deprived us of one of our most mannest witnesses." Mind that in your grand travelling—Good, bravo, vociferated Sutherland, Hook where did you learn latin and law? Hush! Hush! says Hook, I'm only quizzing him. Quizzing him, responded Sutherland, I call that good, a caution of a speech, if you call that a quiz, you had better follow quizzing altogether; you'd make more clear money at it than making mahogany chips and shavings, its a better speech and the action better suited to the word than any speech I ever heard at the bar in our county Hook read law one more week, and then boom out. I'll put that speech in my daily journal, for the benefit of the Committee. Certainly, said Hook, that's what I made it for.

The Terrapin elated with the compliment of a Lawyer's speech (as the fool thought) head and tail up took one end of the road and we took the other. But he seemed to ask us to "excuse haste," in him, and I took observed "if this Terrapin was taken to Richmond placed on Harris's trail and his life ensured 700 years he'd never catch Harris, nevertheless his body is well proped if he don't travel swift he travels very sare." A pause to collect our ideas then "what is the name of wonder?" says Hook, "will we see next," "all all," replies Sutherland "is new and wonderful to me, the wonder-maker only knows what next." Arrived at the house of Conrod Hains we staid all night (39 miles) of this family we say no good and we wont say no harm.

Tenth day, nothing very remarkable occurred this day and as prudence is the better part of valour where we staid this night—and how we fared is no ones business.—But not desirous of being over nice as "a collected matter we will state," we called to see the black and white dog, but sir, "nonst momentus," no symptom of him was here except the tracks, and they pointed "straight as a bee-line," toward Centreville, the "vulgar canine catiff," our first impression was to commence "an action on the case against him for false imprisonment," have him "attached in his body and goods," but we "reflected," and then feared before service of the same he'd get into the hands of the self-styled nigger lawyer, and should that unfortunately be the case, we well know he was "cold meat" to us. This man his friend says has read Blackstone's commentaries though, from end to end, and that if he once fairly gets the "forceps" of his mind against a plain net of hand, the very old Devil himself could not collect it. They call him a "grand nigger catcher" a "moving elephant of greatness," a "breaker down," a "user up" of other lawyers, a fair Canibal king of law. Enough said, we'll "compromise,"—"Quaker money comes light,"—"we'll give him sixty dollars." What for? No matter for what, or for any thing or not, we'll take "certificates" from Col. Strother, and the dog's lawyer,—"alls' right to people that a'nt "altercations,"—they'll ask no questions, "compromise," sounds well to people who will not contend—ran dog, "compromise," compromise," is the go.

Eleventh day, nearing home, on the road. "Hook," says Sutherland, "why so dull are you sick?" "No!" said Hook "then" said Sutherland "what in the name of Grand-travelling is the matter with you; your face is as long as my arm" Hook with great solemnity opened his mouth "Sutherland" said he "I am not sick but I am distressed. I have dreamed a dream and it distresses me. You well knew our object in this grand-travel was humanity and glory alone, Sutherland we are good men; we are great men, yes more than that yet, we are grand philosophic elephants, travelling elephants, we have made a grand travel and we intend writing the same and