

Poetry.

For the Ripley Transcript.

I would, that my days of sojourning, was o'er,
And death had inflicted his long-breaded blow
So that, I might the land of my father's explore
Nor, be push'd from the hunting ground they will
bestow.

Is it true, that ere long I must quit my lov'd home,
And all the endearments, that to it belong;
And over the forests of Arkansas roam,
When, aside, the enchantments of youth have been
flung.

Yes, sure I must leave the sweet place of my birth;
With my heart full of sorrow, must march to the west
Whilst my baha,* and shanty are crumbling to earth
I must smother the grief, that it breeds in my breast

I must shoulder my blanket, my pushchuck and gun,
And, away to the forests of Arkansas move;
And sigh, when I look at the glorious bright sun
While I think that it shines, on the land that I love.

Yet so oft as the sun shall career o'er my head
And with his bright spangles, behind the hills set,
It may bring to my mem'ry the place I was bred;
And always sweet visions and phantoms beget.

I'll dream of the Stag that I've shot with my bow,
And of the large buff'low, I chased o'er the plain;
And oftimes in fancy these places I'll know,
And think to myself, that I see them again.

INFELIX HOMO.

*Indian name for hut or house.

†Indian name for child.

From the New York Express.

MAJOR DOWNING---ON THE MESSAGE
Nigh the wreck of the Two Pollies
ROCKAWAY, Sept. 14, 1837.

To Uncle Sam,

My old friend:---I have been
redin the Message over from top to
bottom---and from bottom to top---
and from the middle on't both ways---
and I roll'd it over jest as a carpen-
ter does a log, and draw'd chalk lines
to git the square on't, and sharpen'd
my ax, and began to chip off. It is
more than a day's job, and I don't
know that I can promise in this let-
ter, to do more than git the bark off,
its a play long Message, seein that
it speaks of ony one matter---but
this comes from our great folks in of-
fice usin sich long words, and stringin
on 'em together like ingions, when a
few short ones would tell the same
story.

I remember one day when I was
to hum, Uncle Joshua got a letter
from Washington, from a friend of
hisin who had gone there to ask the
General to make Uncle Joshua Post-
master. He told a long story about
the delay---and that the General was
sick---and that the doctors said he
was onw "convalescent." "Con what?"
asked Aunt Nabby. "Why convales-
cent," said Uncle Joshua, rubbin
his spectacles. "What in natur is
that complaint now," ask'd Aunt
Nabby agin. "I don't know," says
Uncle Joshua, "but all I hope is it
ain't the name of a new party---it is
one or tother, I am afraid---and if it
is the latter, we must all brush round
and turn 'Convalescent' as soon as
soon as possible, or I shan't git my of-
fice, that's sarting"---and jist then I
came in, and it was well I did, or
Uncle Joshua would a had all Down-
ingville call'd to a public meetin, and
the hull Jackson party would have
gone right over to the "convalescent-
party" in no time. But as soon as I
told Uncle Joshua what was the real
meaning of the word was---and that
it was ony the Doctor's way of sayin
the General was "gittin better"---
"Well," says he, "I'm glad it's no
worse---for it's a hard matter, Major,
to change the name of a party; but
why in natur did't the man say so
---'gittin better' in plain English, but
'Convalescent' is jest no word at all."
"I was afraid," says Aunt Nabby, "it
was the hidrafoby." Hidra-fiddle-

stick," says Uncle Joshua, "I know'd
it warn't that---for a dog would jist
as soon dare bite a hot puddin as to
bite the General." And so we all con-
cluded that the best way was to use
plain language---and it has been a
lesson to me ever since.

Now as to this message, every bod-
y thinks he knows what it means,
and all that part on't that has any of
the "Convalescent" natur about it is
so sugar'd over, pritty much every
body swallows it right down. But
jest ain't my way: I know there is al-
ways two sides to a pewter plater.
If I have time, I mean to rub off all
the sugar and gilding and see what is
left on't and then if I find it the "val-
grit," I'll go it and advise every body
to go it; but if on the contrary I find
it won't hold water and ain't sound
doctrine I won't go it and no man in
all Downingville will go it. Every
body says that I have learn speak
on't (and every body is talkin of no-
thin else jist now,) that there is "no
mistake" in that message. Now I
think I see a good many mistakes ab-
out it. The first mistake is it is too
long at both ends and not short enuff
in the middle---soin now, that the
Globe folks have lost the printin on't
if you want see so long a one agin
in one spell so long as them Conserv-
atives folks keep the printin. The
next mistake is it says a leetle too
much about seperatin "the Govern-
ment" from the general consarns of
the people, and as "sass for the goose
ought to be sass for the gander,"
Congress began right off to try the
Experiment, first on the printin line
and see how that will work and the
first thing we see is the Globe folks
that haint been separated now, for
go in over 8 years from a good
\$50,000 Tit a year of "The Govern-
ment," routed right off and another
pig has got holt. I don't like to see
a man or a pig lose his tit unless he
desarves it and if I can find out that
the Globe folks don't desarme to lose
theirs they shall have the printin of all
my letters for nothin.

The next mistake is in talkin too
severely agin the Banks and separa-
tin all consarns of "the Government"
from them. I should like to know
now who first ask'd to be connected
---was it "the Government" or "the
Banks?" Mr Kindle perhaps can
answer this and tell us who sent him
round among the banks---some four
years ago. The banks to be sure
have got a pritty bad name jist now
---and jist so the old quaker's dog
got a bad character and come near
the loss of his life by it; his master
said he would not kill him, "but I'll
give thee a bad name, "Bad dog,
bad dog," says he and away went
poor Bowser and afore he got round
the corner the boys all arter him with
sticks and stones---"bad dog mad
dog;" and the folks scampered and
the old women slam'd the doors shot;
and it was nigh upon all over with
poor Bowser. If it hadnt been for
his gittin to the river and as soon as
he look to the water and swam like a
duck every body stop'ed and said
"well that dog haint got the hidrafoby."
And jist so it will be with our
Banks they will git afloat to rights
and then a good many folks will say
it was a great mistake to abuse em
so. I don't think if "Uncle Sam"
cuts sich shins as he has of late that
he will find a bank or "a natura-
person," as Mr Wig it says ready to
take him in as a ther glass any
day---especially if he goes on the prin-
ciples of "seperatin" hims; if jist when
it suits him, without regardin his "a-
greement of co-partnership" as he
did a spell ago, with the United States
Bank.

The greatest mistake "Uncle Sam"
ever made is when he folks of separ-

atin himself from any class or portion
of the people---for if it warn't for "the
people" of all classes---on whose ear-
nings he lives---he would not have a
shoe to his foot or a shirt to his back
---who on airth is "Uncle Sam" on
his own hook---unless he means to
put on a cock'd hat like Bonapart or
some sich kind of folks and say he is
"The Government," and his word is
Law and so forth---and that he will
keep his own money and wont trust
the people with it or loan to em as o-
ther folks do for general prosperity.
I guess if the Wigs or the old Feder-
alists put "Uncle Sam" in office and
said he was one of their party and he
talk'd so---the democrats would soon
gruse his fiddle-strings so he coulnt
play a varse of Yanker Doodle or
"God save the King" nother. The
fact is "Uncle Sam" is a considerable
of a man so long as he remembers
that he is one of the hull people and
not of a party only and tho' he may
cut a shine for a spell with what he
call his party---the nature of "the
great family of the people" is such
that as soon as they feel the treads
on any of their toes they will grum-
ble and especially them folks that pay
the taxes---they don't see why they
who are call'd on because they have
earn'd property to pay the taxes---
should also be held up as enemies of
them folks as hiant got any property
yet---If this is the doctrine then the
best way is for no man to work. A
rich man now-a-days is talk'd on by
some folks pretty much as the Qua-
ker did of his dog---now what on airth
can a rich man do with his money
in this country? Does he pile it up
in gold and silver in his cellar? Not
he if he has got any mother-wit in
him---he knows he did't make his
money that way---no, no, he keeps it
movin he loans it out to them that
have good characters and are indus-
trious he builds houses takes a share
in rail-roads and canals and banks
and you won't catch him doing any
thing that will check prosperity if he
can help it for he prospers by general
prosperity he don't very often want
office and if he did he coulnt buy
one nor title nother.

The Message is partly full of the
causes that brought us into our pre-
sent troubles and is ony true on that
point as far as it goes---but it don't
tell the hull story. If I had tell'd
that story of Zekel Biglows's watch
"wissing" so---and beginnin jest ar-
ter it began to "wiz," folks would not
know to this day what made it wiz so
---but I began at the beginnin on't
and tell'd how Zekel twitch'd out
the ballance wheel or "kicker," and
then the old watch that had been
going as true as the tides for twenty
years---went "wiz" sure enuf, and
soon went to smash---and jest so it
was in England---they twitch'd out
their "kicker" jest about the same
time and "wiz'd" away jest as we
did.

I'll tell more about this hereafter
---and in my next too I'll try and ex-
plain what I consider another mis-
take and a pretty important one too
---and that is about "private bankin"
being consider'd better than corpor-
ate banks---it is a long story to show
that "bank bills" is a small part of
Banking business---and that the most
dangerous part is of a very different
natur---and that all our Banks could
git along easy enuf---if it was only
their own bank bills---they had to
pay in specie---and all this I will try
to show an then see how it comes
about that banks suspend paying spe-
cie and yet may be as sound as ever
and we shall then see that is ony one
thing more than any other tuing---
brought about this state of things it
was "over action" of private ban-
kers---corporate bank bills now in

the worst of times may be worth
as much as gold and silver---but the
hardest currency I guess that folks
holds now-a-days, is the currency of
private bankers at home and abroad
I don't know sartin---but that is my
notion---and if so I the "the Govern-
ment" is mistakin in crackin up pri-
vate bankin as the best, and I would
advise you "Uncle Sam" to seperate
from all that kind of currency.

I have ony one word more to say
to Uncle Sam---and that is, not to let
the Government talk too much of "se-
peratin," it did wrong when it struck
off "E Pluribus Unum," from the
new coin; I did not like that---but I
thought it would stop there, and not
try it in other matters. The fact is,
"Government" aint "Uncle Sam" a-
long, or "Uncle Sam" and his party
a-long---it is the peoples property;
and no mater how much Uncle Sam
may try to seperate himself, the peo-
ple wont let him---for without the
people, the hull people, and nothin
but the people, they know that Uncle
Sam, would soon become a poor and
ragged old man, and have no money
to pay his debts, and no one would
take his note; therefore I say, Un-
cle Sam, don't say any thing more ab-
out seperatin, but stick to the old
sign board, E Pluribus Unum; and
if you want any further advice, git
sich kind of folks about you, as you,
or any good citizen would like to ap-
point your executors, and guardians
of your estate and children, and to
take good care of your widow, if you
left one; these kind of folks are safe-
st, tho' they may not be as good
polititians' and don't discard a man
tho he may own house or new land,
and paid his nei ghbor too much for
em---this business at home is better
(as bad as it is called) than speculating
round Cape Horn, or any where a-
broad for the profit and loss is all at
home if A paid B too much, it is no
matter, its all at home, and these
mistakes soon cure themselves---and
depend on't, a man who owns a leetle
land, be it a house lot or farm, in a
new town or on the skirts of an old
one, wont give a worse vote for the
best interest of his country, than if he
lived on the pay of an office, or spent
his earnings talkin politics and drinkin
whiskey at an election. This is
sound doctrin, Uncle Sam, and if
you dont find it so in practice---then I
aint your friend.

J. DOWNING---Major,
Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

Joseph H. Kilpatrick.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will attend the Courts of Tippah, Tish-
omingo, Pontotoc and Marshall. All bu-
siness entrusted to his care will be promptly at-
tended to, his office is in Ripley.
Aug. 17, 1837. 3-Gm

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